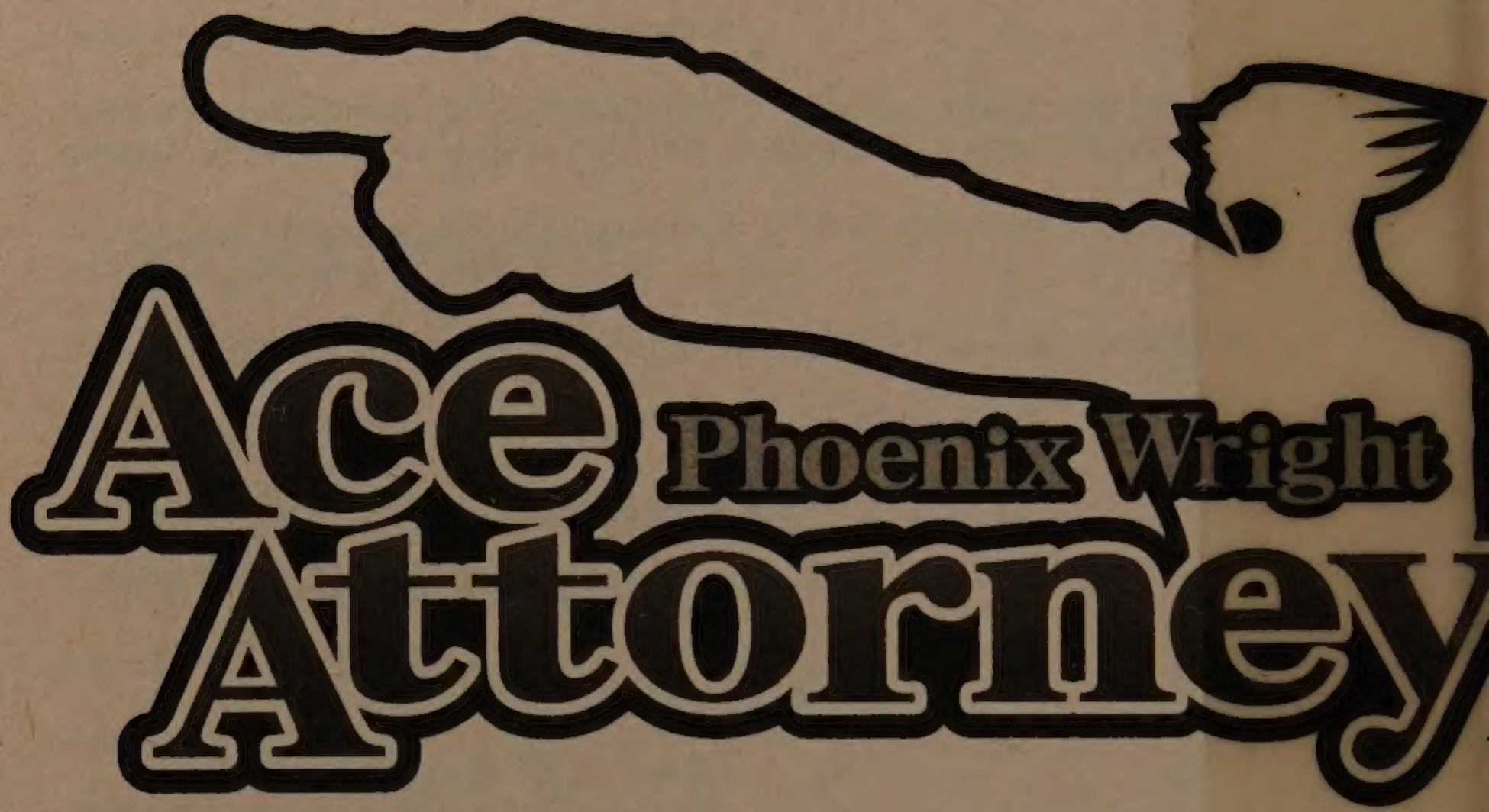
Ace Attorney

Phoenix Wright

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa

Supervised by
CAPCOM



VOLUME ONE

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa
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Translated and adapted by Alethea Nibley and Athena Nibl
Lettered by North Market Street Graphics

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Phoenix Wright: Ace Attorney Volume 1 is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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Translators: Alethea Nibley and Athena Nibley
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CONTENTS

Honorifics Explained v
Phoenix Wright:
Ace Attorney, volume 1 1
Translation Notes 188
Phoenix Wright:
Ace Attorney 2 preview 190

HONORIFICS EXPLAINED

Throughout the Kodansha Comics books, you will find Japanese honorifics left intact in the translations. For those not familiar with how the Japanese use honorifics and, more important, how they differ from American honorifics, we present this brief overview.

Politeness has always been a critical facet of Japanese culture. Ever since the feudal era, when Japan was a highly stratified society, use of honorifics—which can be defined as polite speech that indicates relationship or status—has played an essential role in the Japanese language. When addressing someone in Japanese, an honorific usually takes the form of a suffix attached to one's name (example: "Asuna-san"), is used as a title at the end of one's name, or appears in place of the name itself (example: "Negi-sensei," or simply "Sensei!").

Honorifics can be expressions of respect or endearment. In the context of manga and anime, honorifics give insight into the nature of the relationship between characters. Many English translations leave out these important honorifics and therefore distort the feel of the original Japanese. Because Japanese honorifics contain nuances that English honorifics lack, it is our policy at Kodansha Comics not to translate them. Here, instead, is a guide to some of the honorifics you may encounter in Kodansha Comics books.

-san: This is the most common honorific and is equivalent to Mr., Miss, Ms., or Mrs. It is the all-purpose honorific and can be used in any situation where politeness is required.

-sama: This is one level higher than "-san" and is used to confer great respect.

-dono: This comes from the word "tono," which means "lord." It is an even higher level than "-sama" and confers utmost respect.

-kun: This suffix is used at the end of boys' names to express familiarity or endearment. It is also sometimes used by men among friends, or when addressing someone younger or of a lower station.

-chan: This is used to express endearment, mostly toward girls. It is also used for little boys, pets, and even among lovers. It gives a sense of childish cuteness.

Bozu: This is an informal way to refer to a boy, similar to the English terms "kid" and "squirt."

Sempai/ Senpai: This title suggests that the addressee is one's senior in a group or organization. It is most often used in a school setting, where underclassmen refer to their upperclassmen as "sempai." It can also be used in the workplace, such as when a newer employee addresses an employee who has seniority in the company.

Kohai: This is the opposite of "sempai" and is used toward underclassmen in school or newcomers in the workplace. It connotes that the addressee is of a lower station.

Sensei: Literally meaning "one who has come before," this title is used for teachers, doctors, or masters of any profession or art.

-[blank]: This is usually forgotten in these lists, but it is perhaps the most significant difference between Japanese and English. The lack of honorific means that the speaker has permission to address the person in a very intimate way. Usually, only family, spouses, or very close friends have this kind of permission. Known as *yobisute*, it can be gratifying when someone who has earned the intimacy starts to call one by one's name without an honorific. But when that intimacy hasn't been earned, it can be very insulting.

Ace Attorney

Phoenix Wright

SUPERVISED BY CAPCOM
STORY BY KENJI KURODA
ART BY KAZUO MAEKAWA

CHARACTER INTRODUCTIONS

PHOENIX WRIGHT
The hero of our story. A hot-blooded defense attorney, referred to lovingly as "Nick." At a young age, he is managing his own firm, Wright & Co. Law Offices. Believing in his defendants' innocence, and raising his **objections** with a turnabout spirit, he presses toward the truth even now!!

MAYA FEY
The assistant at Wright & Co. Law Offices. With a bright and indomitable attitude, she is a good partner, who plays an active part helping Phoenix solve cases. She also has a playful side, and is a big fan of the action superhero, the Steel Samurai. Her favorite food is burgers, and she also likes miso ramen.

Ace Attorney Phoenix Wright™

The characters, laws, and court procedures in this work are all fiction. Accordingly, the court system of this story is set in the near future, where the demand for expedited trials creates a different system than that of present-day.

THE JUDGE
The court judge, who looks dignified but actually is not. He has a habit of gullibly swallowing every scenario fed him by Phoenix or Edgeworth. His name is unknown.

MILES EDGEWORTH
Phoenix's greatest rival. He has been known as a genius prosecutor ever since he started out in the profession. In fact, he and Phoenix knew each other as children, and were the best of friends, bound together by trust.

LARRY BUTZ
A friend of Phoenix's since grade school. He has a knack for getting into trouble, due to his inherent bad luck. Unfortunately, he also has bad luck in the dating department....

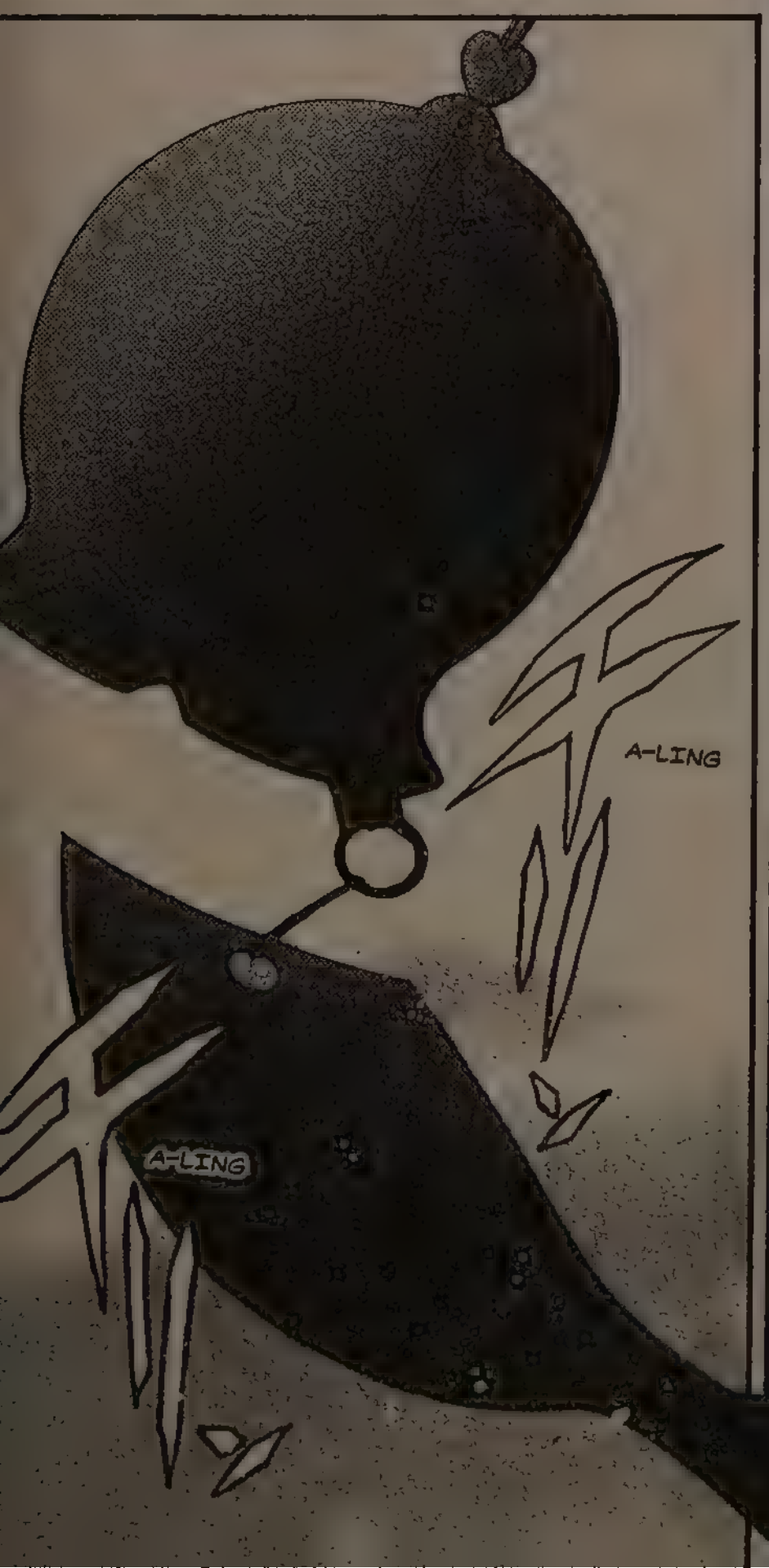
DICK GUMSHOE
A detective in charge of murder investigations. He's a few cards shy of a deck, and sometimes misses important clues. Every time he does, he gets a paycut, so his salary is very low.

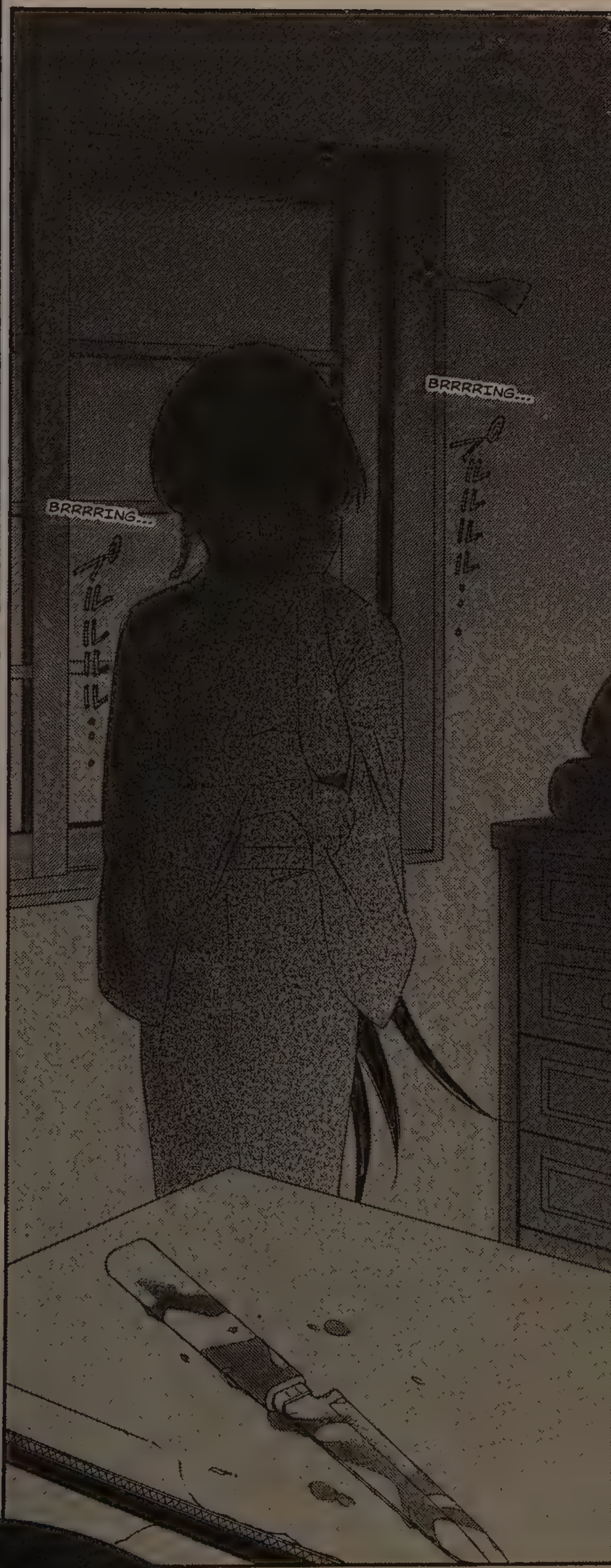
WINSTON PAYNE
A veteran prosecutor, but he lacks presence, and is completely unreliable. Stress has caused his hairline to recede. In a word, he's dull.

Chapter 1
TURNABOUT
WITH THE WIND

HUFF...
HUFF...
DATE AND TIME UNKNOWN
PLACE UNKNOWN...
HUFF...
WH... WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME...?
HUFF...
HUFF...
HUFF...
I HAVE TO CALL HIM... FAST...

A-LING
A-LING
BRRRING


A-LING
A-LING


BRRRRING...
BRRRRING...

AUGUST 11, 10:20 AM

GOURD LAKE PUBLIC BEACH

A-LING

GOURD LAKE
WIND CHIME FESTIVAL

A-LING

A-LING

A-LING

FRITTERS

CHOCO-BANANA

GOURD LAKE
WIND CHIME FESTIVAL

A-LING

OOOH, LOOK AT ALL THE WIND CHIMES! ♪

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOOT OFF FIREWORKS WHEN IT GETS DARK.

SPIKE

SPIKE

ISN'T THIS FUN, NICK?

I WONDER IF THEY HAVE A GIANT STEEL SAMURAI CHIME?

RATTLE

RATTLE

A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING

THEN WE SHOULD HAVE COME AT NIGHT.

AWW, REALLY?

NO WAY. THE PLACE WILL BE PACKED BY THEN.

YOU WOULD BE TRAMPLED, MAYA.

WOW, YOU'RE RIGHT.

SEE ALL THE POLICE HANGING AROUND? THEY'RE ON STANDBY FOR TONIGHT.

WHERE WOULD WE HANG SO WIND CHIMES?

NICK, LET'S BUY SO!

SCAMPER.

SCAMPER

SQUEE

SQUEE

EEEE ♡ LOOK, LOOK THOSE CHIME ARE SO CUTE

A-LING

BUT YOUR OFFICE IS SOOOOO DREARY, NICK!

I KNOW! WHY DON'T YOU WEAR THEM LIKE EARRINGS?

THERE♡

A NEW FASHION STATE-MENT...

A-LING

HMM, LE SEE. FI ON YOU DESK

AND WE HANG SO FROM TH CEILING

OH! AND FROM CHARLEY! ♪

THAT WOULD GET ANNOYING REAL FAST...

RUMMAGE

RUMMAGE

I KNOW! I'LL CALL HER! ♪

GIMME YOUR PHONE!

YOU THINK SO? PEARLY WOULD THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA.

DANGLE

FORGET I IT'LL WEIR OUT OUR CLIENTS THEY'LL ST COMING

LING-A-LING

LING-A-LING

MY NAME IS *PHOENIX WRIGHT*. I MAY NOT LOOK IT, BUT I'M A DEFENSE ATTORNEY.

I'M FINALLY STARTING TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF, BUT... A LOT OF PEOPLE DOUBT MY RELIABILITY.

HELLO, PEARLY?

!!!

THIS IS *MAYA FEY*. SHE'S WORKING AS MY ASSISTANT.

SHE'S TALKING TO *PEARL FEY*, AKA PEARLY OR PEARLS. MAYA'S COUSIN.

?

?

MAYA AND PEARLS BOTH HAVE A SPECIAL POWER I ALMOST DON'T BELIEVE MYSELF. WE'LL GO OVER THAT LATER...

GUESS WHERE WE ARE! A WIND CHIME FESTIVAL!

SHE'S VERY CHILDISH AND NOT AS ATTRACTIVE AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT FROM SOMEONE HER AGE.

A-LING

A-LING

CAN YOU HEAR IT? I'M RINGING ONE! ♪

A-LING

A-LING

A-LING

A-LING

A-LING

WHAT? YOU CAN'T HEAR IT?

THAT'S WEIRD. IS YOUR PHONE BROKEN?

YO, NICK!!

YOU KNOW... IT'S NOT THE PHONE'S FAULT THAT IT'S NOT PICKING UP THE CHIMES.

BUT HE CAN'T BUY A NEW ONE; HE HAS NO MONEY.

OH, I GOT IT! *NICK'S* PHONE IS BROKEN.

FM

FM

FM

DUDE, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMING TO THE FESTIVAL!

GRRRRIN

HE'S SUCH A TROUBLEMAKER, HE'S EVEN GOT A SAYING ABOUT HIM: "IF SOMETHING SMELLS, IT'S PROBABLY THE BUTZ." HE'S ALWAYS MAKING MY LIFE MISERABLE.

THIS IS *LARRY BUTZ*. HE WAS MY FRIEND IN GRADE SCHOOL.

OH! I KNOW YOU!

PHOENIX WRIGHT...

REALLY? AM I THAT FAMOUS?

HE'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT HE'S ACTUALLY A LAWYER.

BELLE! THIS IS MY OLD FRIEND, PHOENIX WRIGHT.

WELL THANKS FOR THE COMMEN-TARY!

HELLO♪

THE GATEWATER HOTEL? THAT'S JUST ACROSS FROM MY OFFICE!

I'M FRIENDS WITH THE HEAD BELLBOY THERE. HE'S TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU, MR. WRIGHT.

I LIVE *RIGHT NEXT DOOR* TO THE GATEWATER HOTEL.

WHISPER WHISPER

?

HEY, LARRY.

NO... I DON'T MIND.

HEY, BELLE! MIND IF I STOP BY YOUR HOUSE LATER?

REALLY!? THEN MAYBE I'LL GO ALL OUT AND BUY SOME FRUIT AS A GIFT FOR MY BEAUTIFUL HOSTESS!

AND THAT MEANS... SHE'S NOT THAT FAR FROM *MY* HOUSE, EITHER...

OH, SO YO GUYS ARE NEIGHBOR

SOB

JUST LEFT A DEAR JOHN TELLING ME TO FORGET ALL ABOUT HER!

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW...!

SOB

SOB

HEIDI! SHE WENT OFF TO STUDY IN FRANCE WITHOUT SAYING A WORD TO ME ABOUT IT!

GOING OUT WITH THE GIRL YOU MET AT THE SECURITY GUARD PLACE? HEIDI?

WEREN'T YOU...

BELLE IS THE GODDESS I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ALL MY LIFE! ♡

WHEN MY HEART WAS SMASHED IN PIECES, IT WAS BELLY-WELLY HERE WHOSE KIND WORDS LIFTED ME OUT OF THE PIT OF DESPAIR!!

BAM!

BUT NO NEED TO CONSOLE ME!! I'M AT THE PEAK OF HAPPINESS RIGHT NOW!

A LOVING GIFT FROM ME TO HER!! ISN'T IT ADORABLE? ♡

LING-A-LING

LOOK AT THIS!!

YOU'RE SO SPOONY, LARRY.

AND I'LL TREASURE YOU MY ENTIRE LIFE, BELLE! WA HA! WA HA HA HA!

THANK YOU! I'LL TREASURE IT! ♡

I HAD HEARD THOSE WORDS A MILLION TIMES, AND THIS TIME PROVED TO BE NO EXCEPTION...

"IF SOMETHING SMELLS, IT'S PROBABLY THE BUTZ."

I NEVER...

BAM!!
HUH? BUT I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'...
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD END UP DEFENDING HIM...
SAVE ME, NICK!!
AUGUST 13, 10:00 AM
DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO. 2: OPENING STATEMENTS

—FOR THE TRIAL OF LARRY BUTZ.
ZA-ZAM
COURT IS NOW IN SESSION—
THE PROS-ECUTION IS READY, YOUR HONOR.
DUN
DA-DUN
THE DEFENSE IS READY.
WINSTON PAYNE. A VERY NERVOUS VETERAN PROSECUTOR.

AUGUST 11, 9:25PM, IN X CITY, A MAN'S BODY WAS FOUND IN THE MEN'S SAUNA, BURNIN' HEAVEN.

Y-YES, SIR!

NOW, MR. PAYNE.

WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN THE EVENTS OF THIS CASE?

THE AUTOPSY SHOWS THAT CAUSE OF DEATH WAS LOSS OF BLOOD... A SHARP BLADE STABBED HIM FROM BEHIND IN THE *LEFT SIDE*. THE INJURY PROVED TO BE FATAL.

AN EMPLOYEE FOUND HIM LEANING AGAINST THE COIN LOCKERS.

THE MURDER WEAPON WAS NOT FOUND AT THE CRIME SCENE.

INCI-DENTALLY,

COMPANY Y DEALS IN FASHION ACCESSORIES.

THE VICTIM WAS BRIGHT BONDS, AGE 41, A BUSINESS MANAGER FOR COMPANY Y.

BOING

BOING

LET ME SEE!

HIS SUIT IS PRETTY *WRINKLED* FOR A BUSINESS MANAGER. HE LOOKS LIKE A BUM...

.....

THE VICTIM WAS A HUGE *GIGANTES FAN.* HE WAS MOST LIKELY ON HIS WAY THERE.

THERE WAS A BASEBALL GAME BETWEEN THE GIGANTES AND THE PRIVATEERS AT HOMERUN STADIUM NEAR THE OFFICE.

SEE YOU TOMORROW!

ACCORDING TO HIS EMPLOYEES THEY WERE ALL WORKING OVERTIME ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER.

BUT THE VICTIM LEFT WORK AT 8:55, CLAIMING *HE HAD SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.*

WHOOOOSH

HURRICANE LEVEL WINDS BLEW THROUGH THE CITY BETWEEN 8:30 AND 9:30, AND THE GIGANTES-PRIVATEERS GAME WAS DELAYED AN HOUR.

SO PERHAPS THE VICTIM GAVE UP ON SEEING THE GAME AND WENT TO THE SAUNA INSTEAD.

SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN

BUT,

THE VICTIM WAS FOUND AT A SAUNA, NOT THE STADIUM.

AHEM!

THE DEFENSE WILL KEEP THEIR LOVERS' SPATS OUTSIDE OF THE COURT-ROOM.

Y... YES, YOUR HON-OR...

WELL YOU WERE THE ONE CRYING AND SCREAMING, "I'M SCARED! IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!"

CRY

CRY

SH-SHUT UP! YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL EVERYONE!

FSHH

FSHH

YEAH, IT WAS REALLY WINDY. AND IT STARTED POURING A LITTLE BEFORE NINE...

WE COULDN'T LEAVE THE OFFICE. I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA STARVE TO DEATH.

YOU'RE EXAGGER-ATING. IT STOPPED AFTER AN HOUR.

WE FOUND A PHONE ON THE VICTIM. OUR INVESTIGATIONS REVEALED A THREATENING MESSAGE IN HIS VOICEMAIL...

BUT WE DO HAVE A CLUE...

UNFOR-TUNATELY, NO ONE HAS COME FORWARD.

MR. PAYNE WERE THERE AN WITNESSE TO THIS CRIME?

CLICK

I'LL PLAY IT FOR YOU NOW.

MURMUR

MURMUR

MURMUR

BE A MAN AND GET OUT OF HER LIFE! OR I'LL MAKE YOU PAY!!

HEY, HEY, BRIGHT BONDS! BELLE TOLD ME EVERYTHING!!

CLANG!

THAT'S LARRY'S VOICE...!!

TWO POLICE OFFICERS WENT TO HIS HOME TO ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS, AND HE RAN.

ムキーッ!!

RARRR!!

WE CHECKED THE NUMBER IN HIS CALL HISTORY AND FOUND THAT THE THREAT CAME FROM LARRY BUTZ.

BUT HE WAS IMMEDIATELY DETAINED AND ARRESTED.

NORTH. RIVER.

I FIGURED AT LEAST *ONE* OF US SHOULD GET AWAY...!!

I *HAD* TO RUN! THAT WAS RIGHT WHEN THEY WERE GONNA CATCH THE CULPRIT IN THE COP SHOW I WAS WATCHING!!

BAM

BAM

DOES THE PROSECUTION HAVE ANY QUESTIONS FOR THE DEFENDANT?

THE ACCUSED WILL REFRAIN FROM SPEAKING OUT OF TURN.

BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!!

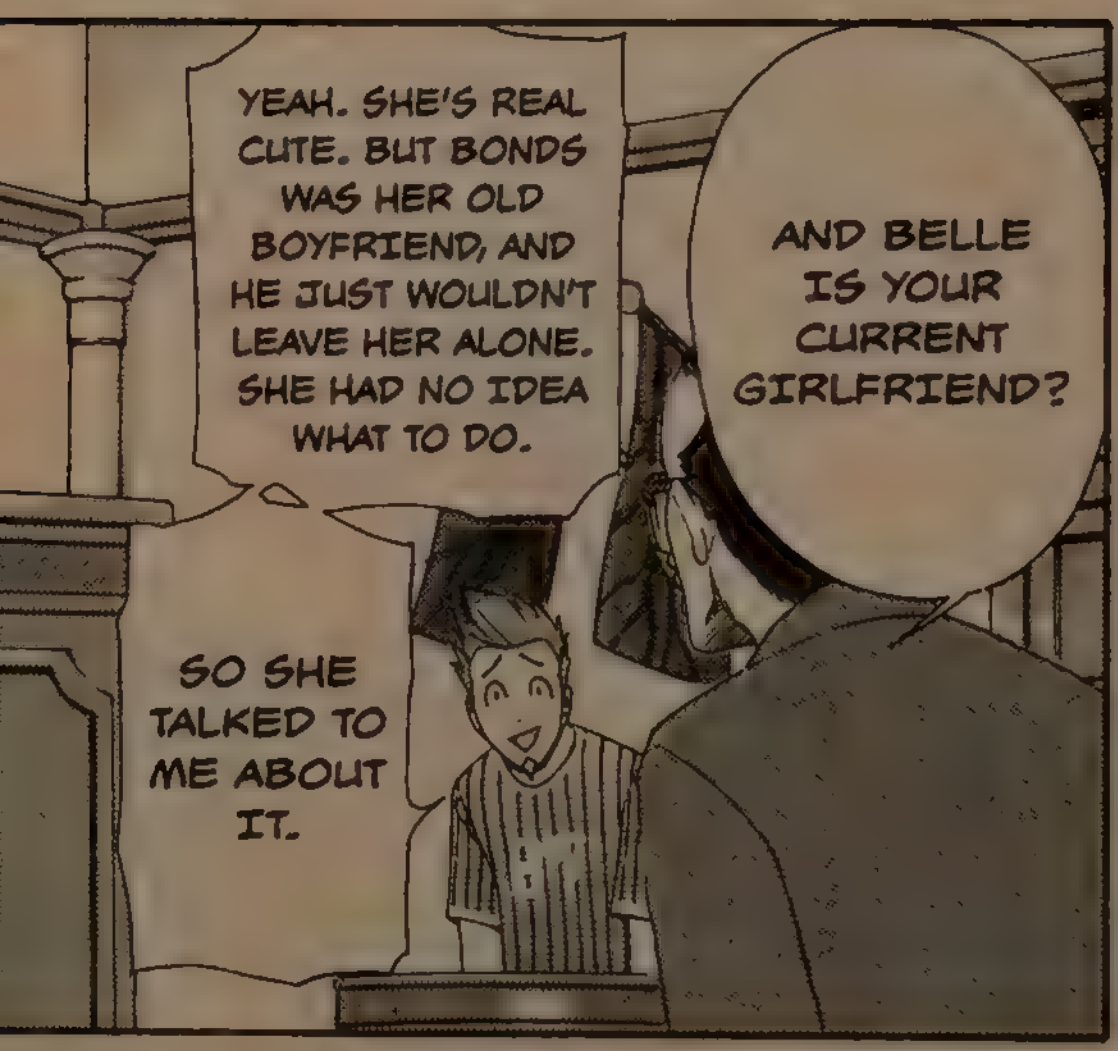
FINE! SO I RAN AWAY! AND I LEFT THAT MESSAGE ON BONDS' PHONE!

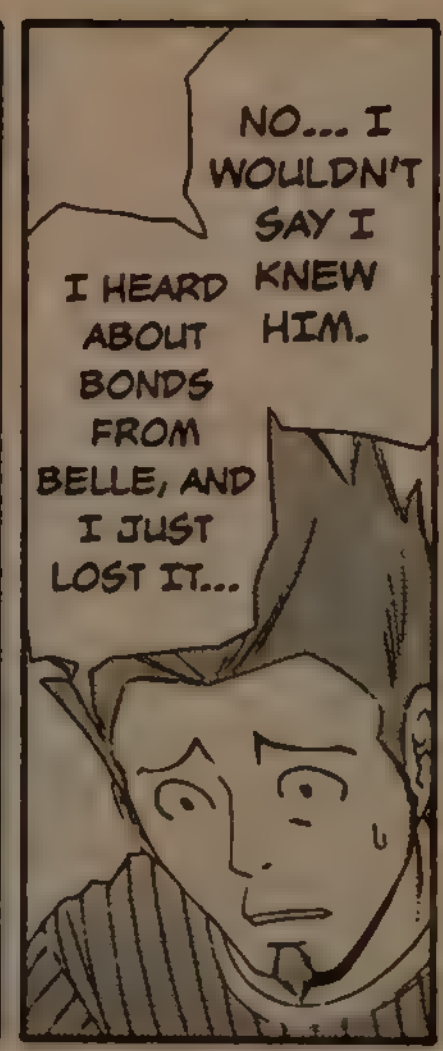
SILENCE...

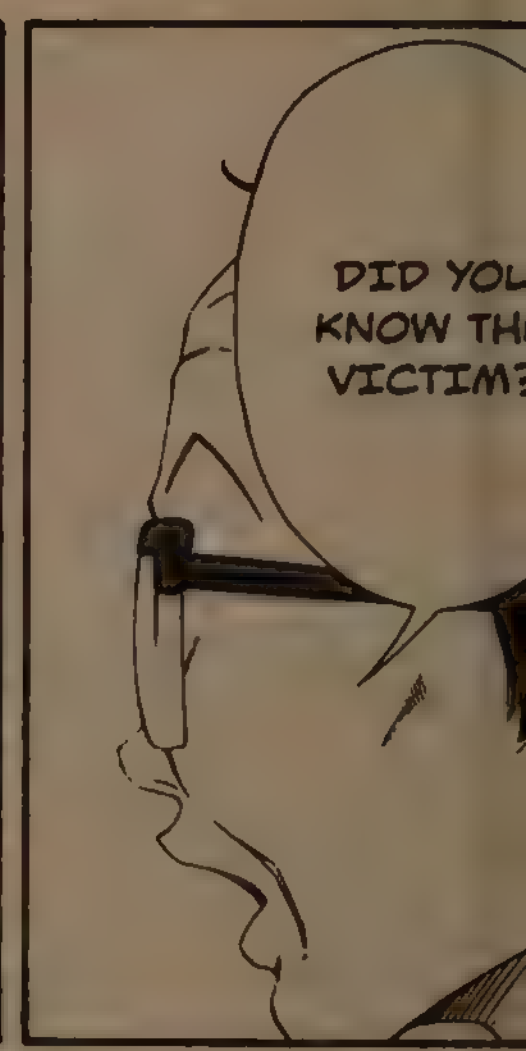
COP SHOW...

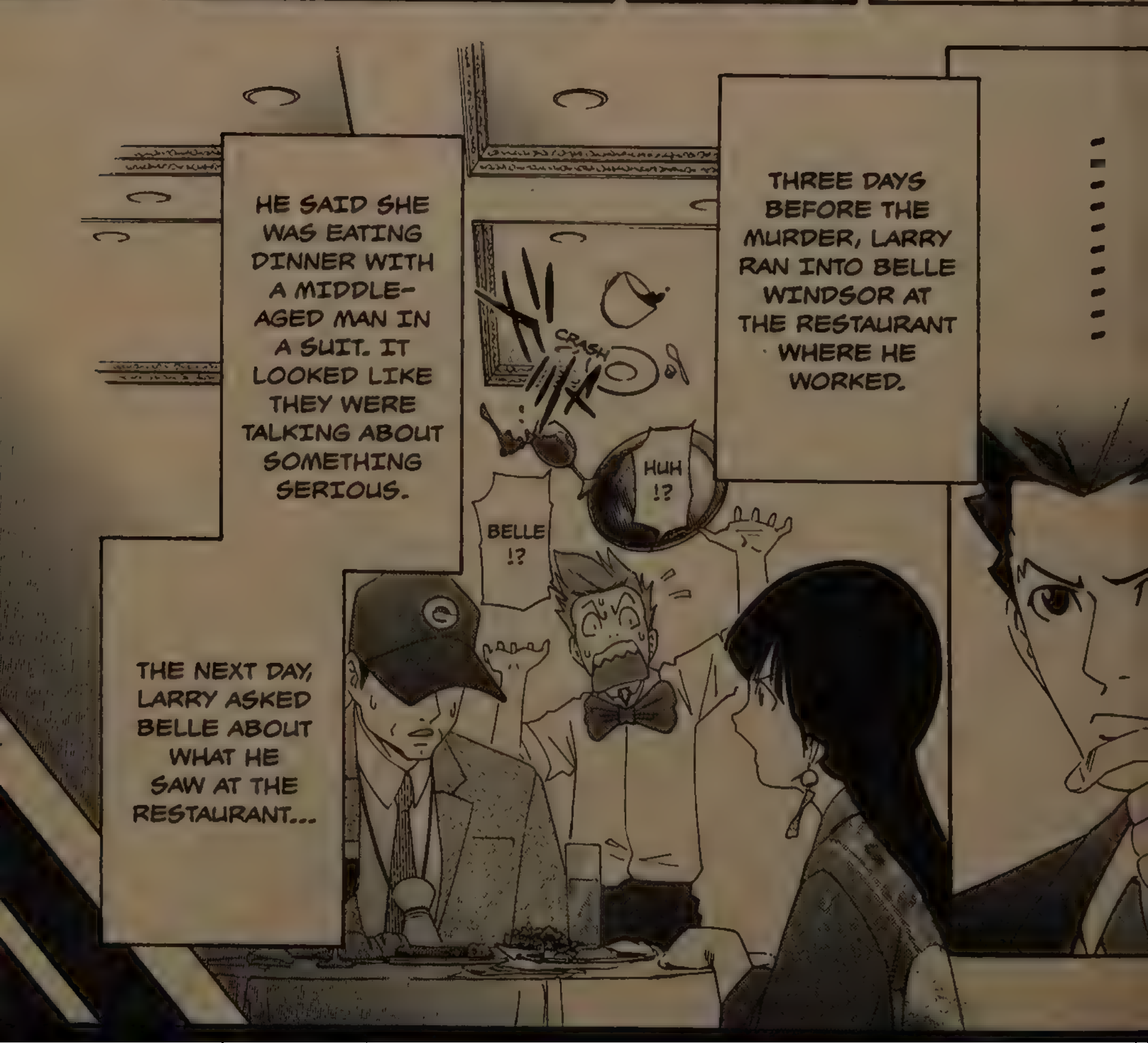
DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: QUESTIONING THE DEFENDANT









THEN WHY WERE YOU WITH HIM!?

HMPH!

DON'T WORRY. WE JUST WENT ON A FEW DATES A LONG TIME AGO. THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN US NOW.

OH, COME ON, LARRY! ARE YOU JEALOUS?

HEE HEE! THAT'S SO CUTE!

HE HAS A WIFE AND KIDS! AND HE WAS *HIDING* THAT FROM ME ALL THAT TIME!

WHO IS HE KID-DING?

HE SAID HE WANTED TO GET BACK TO-GETHER...

HE ASKED ME TO SEE HIM. WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?

I CAN'T STAND IT!

BUT HE JUST CAN'T LET IT GO. HE KEEPS COMING AFTER ME...

RAR

SO I BROKE UP WITH HIM!!

I'M NOT GOING TO BE ANYBODY'S *MISTRESS*!!

I GOT HIS NUMBER FROM THE RESTAURANT'S RESERVATION LIST.

I WANTED TO MAKE THINGS BETTER FOR BELLE... SO I CALLED BONDS

MAYBE HE JUST IGNORED IT 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T RECOG-NIZE MY NUMBER!

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?

WHY DIDN'T THE VICTIM ANSWER HIS PHONE?

SO I LEFT A MES-SAGE.

YEAH...

BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER.

ACCORDIN OUR INVES TION, THE FENDANT CA THE VICT AROUND E O'CLOCK

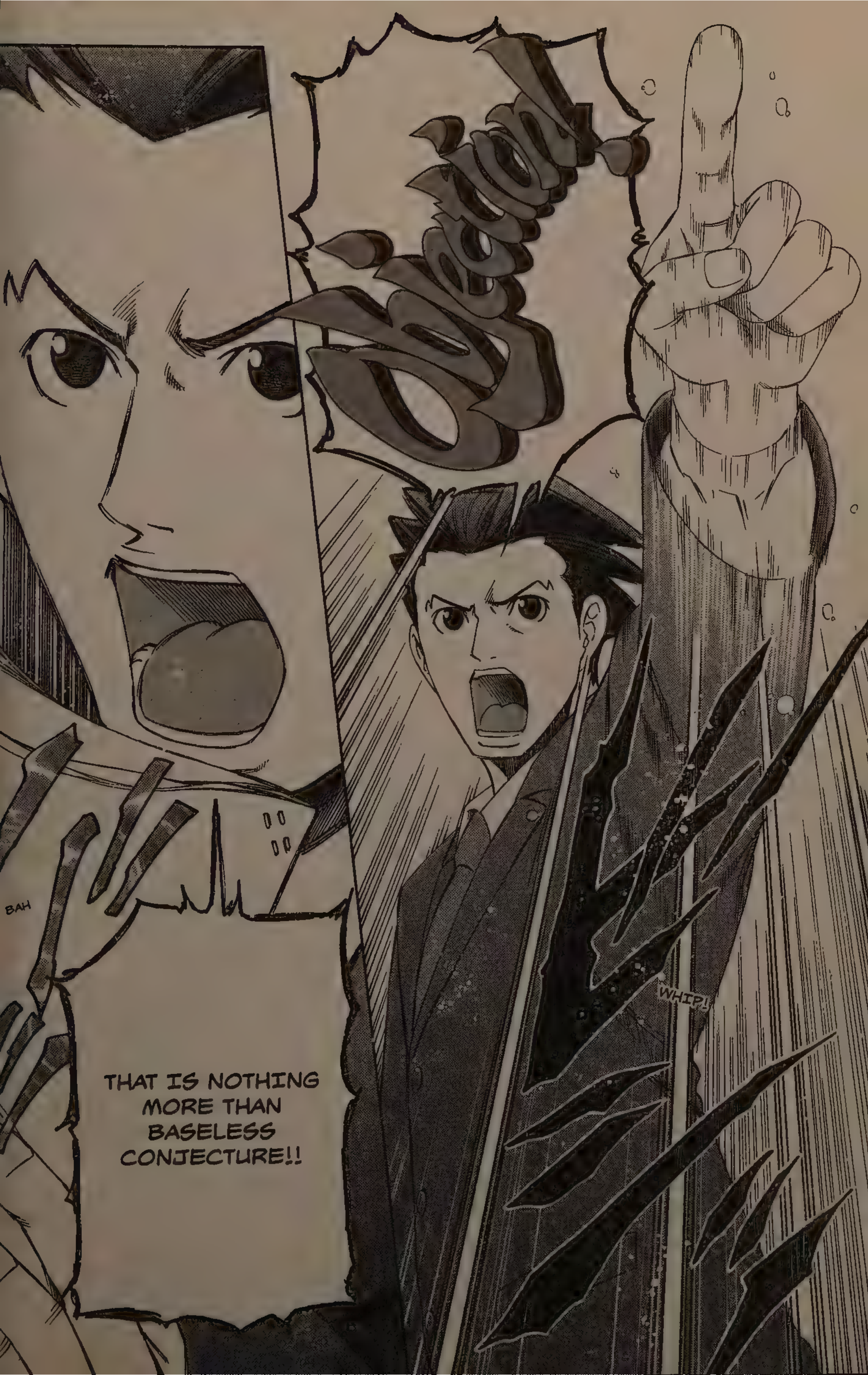
YOU FOUND THE VICTIM'S WHEREABOUTS, AND CONFRONTED HIM FACE TO FACE. EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE.

WHEN HE IGNORED YOU, YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GO SEE HIM IN PERSON...

UNTIL YOU GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT, AND YOU SNAPPED...

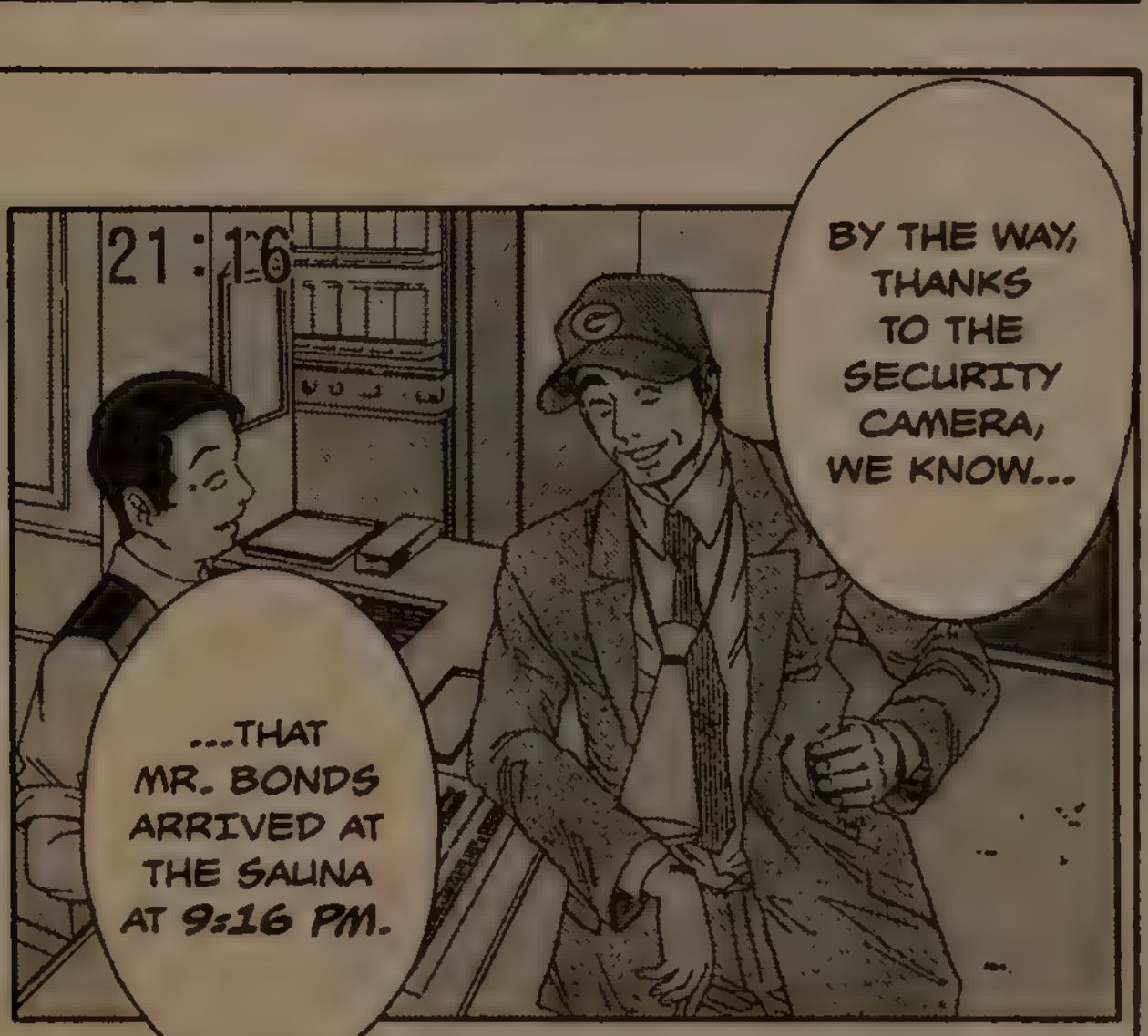
KWAH

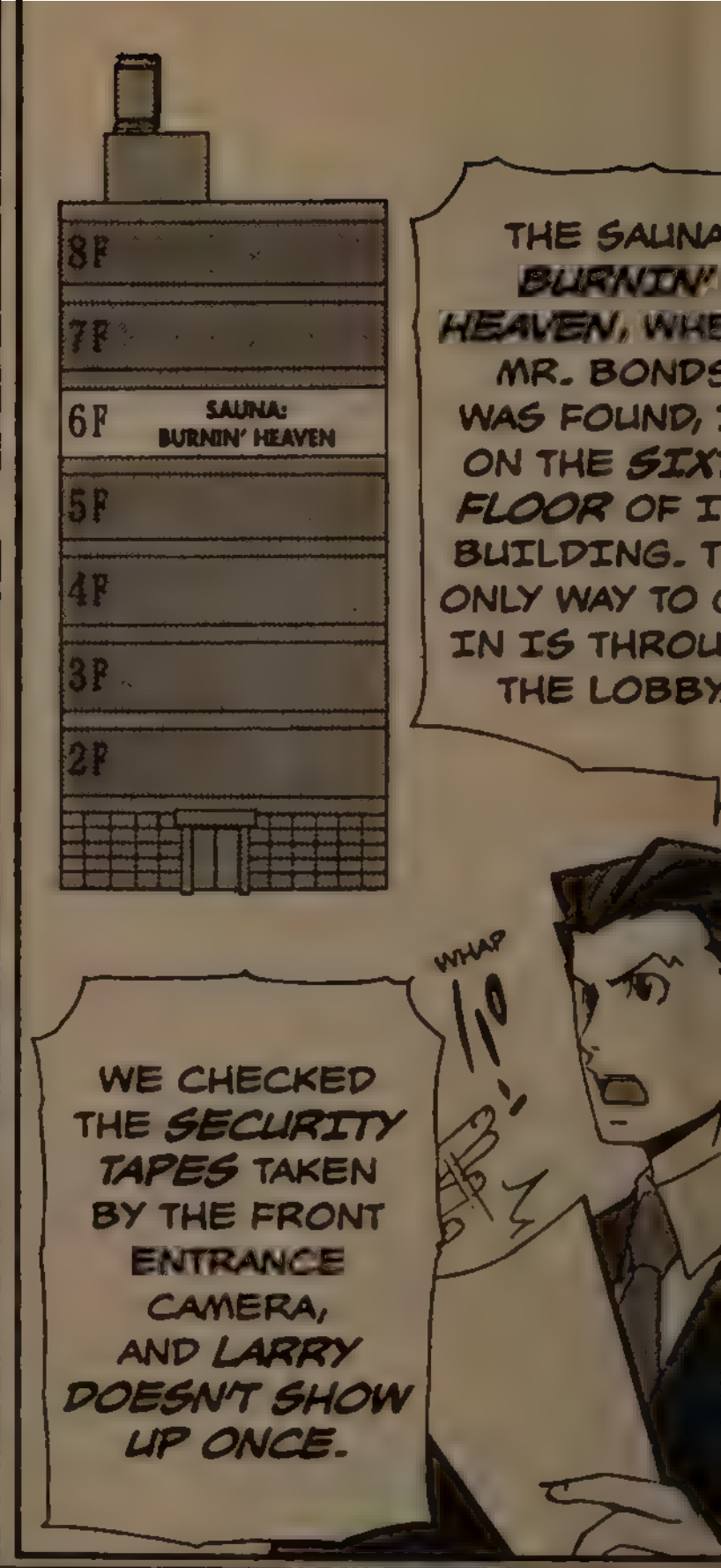
SHWK!


Bastion!
BAH
THAT IS NOTHING MORE THAN BASELESS CONJECTURE!!
WHIP!

I DIDN'T GO ANYWHERE NEAR THAT PLACE...

'COURSE I DON'T...





ZHOOM
ZHOOM
AH!
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT PHOTO-GRAPH.
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

OBJECTION!!

PANT PANT PANT

WHAT GOOD WOULD HIDING HIS AFFAIR DO IF IT KILLED HIM!?

HE WAS DESPERATELY TRYING TO HIDE THE FACT THAT HE HAD GOTTEN INTO A FIGHT OVER HIS MISTRESS.

THE VICTIM HAS A FAMILY.

FROM THIS PHOTO, IT LOOKS LIKE *HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW* THAT HE HAD BEEN STABBED!!

BUT IF TH TRUE, TH WHY DID MR. BON ASK FC HELP?

WHAT WE NEED TO FOCUS ON NOW IS THAT *THE VICTIM WAS STABBED BEFORE HE CAME TO BURNIN' HEAVEN!!*

SWAT SWAT

WE CAN THINK ABOUT WHY THE VICTIM DIDN'T ASK FOR HELP LATER.

HEY NICK, IS THERE SOMETHING *WEIRD* ABOUT THIS *PICTURE*?

WEIRD?

ERK...

THEREFORE MR. BUTZ'S CLAIM THAT H NEVER WENT TO BURNIN' HEAVEN...

...DOES NOT GIVE HIM AN ALIBI!!

THERE MAY HAVE BEEN HEAVY RAINS WHERE YOU IVE, BUT THERE *WASN'T A DROP* IN THE CITY WHERE HE WAS MURDERED.

...I BELIEVE I TOLD YOU THAT THE GAME AT HOMERUN STADIUM WAS POSTPONED DUE TO STRONG WINDS?

WE HAVE THE WEATHER REPORT TO PROVE IT.

H. O AT'S HY. RRY, CK.

LOOK. MR. BONDS ISN'T CARRYING AN UMBRELLA.

ARE YOU SAYING THIS PHOTO MAY NOT HAVE BEEN TAKEN ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER!?

Y... YOU'RE RIGHT!

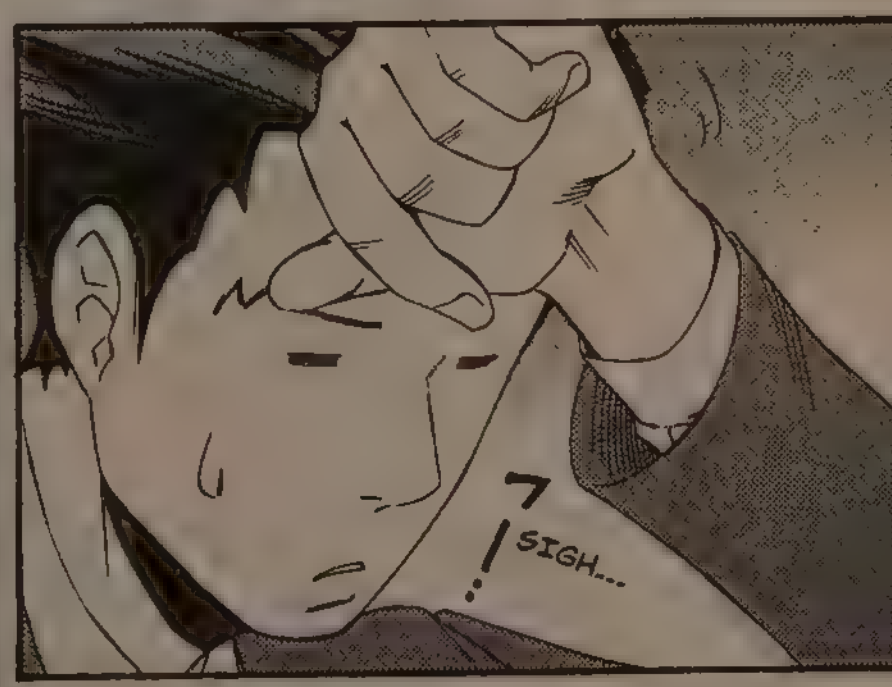
IT STARTED POURING BEFORE NINE O'CLOCK, REMEMBER? AND HIS SUIT'S JUST WRINKLED; IT'S NOT WET.

THIS IS WHERE THE REAL BATTLE BEGINS!!

I WILL PROVE THAT LARRY BUTZ IS INNOCENT!

MR. BONDS' FORMER MISTRESS AND LARRY'S CURRENT GIRLFRIEND, BELLE WINDSOR.

PLEASE TAKE THE STAND!



DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: BELLE WINDSOR'S TESTIMONY

BELLE! I DIDN'T KILL HIM! HELP ME!!

HOMERUN STADIUM

200 m

Y COMPANY

SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN

HMM...

300 m

GOURD LAKE

THE SAUNA *BURNIN' HEAVEN*, WHERE MR. BONDS' BODY WAS FOUND, IS LOCATED 330 YARDS TO THE NORTH OF *GOURD LAKE*, WHERE THE WIND CHIME FESTIVAL WAS BEING HELD, AND 220 YARDS EAST OF *HOMERUN STADIUM*.

ON THE OTHER HAND, *THE HOME OF LARRY BUTZ* IS MORE THAN *9 MILES AWAY* FROM HOMERUN STADIUM, AND THE ROAD IS NARROW AND WINDING. IT TAKES 20 MINUTES TO TRAVEL THE DISTANCE BY CAR, EVEN LONGER BY TRAIN...

15 km

LARRY'S HOUSE

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO RETURN HOME IN ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES!!

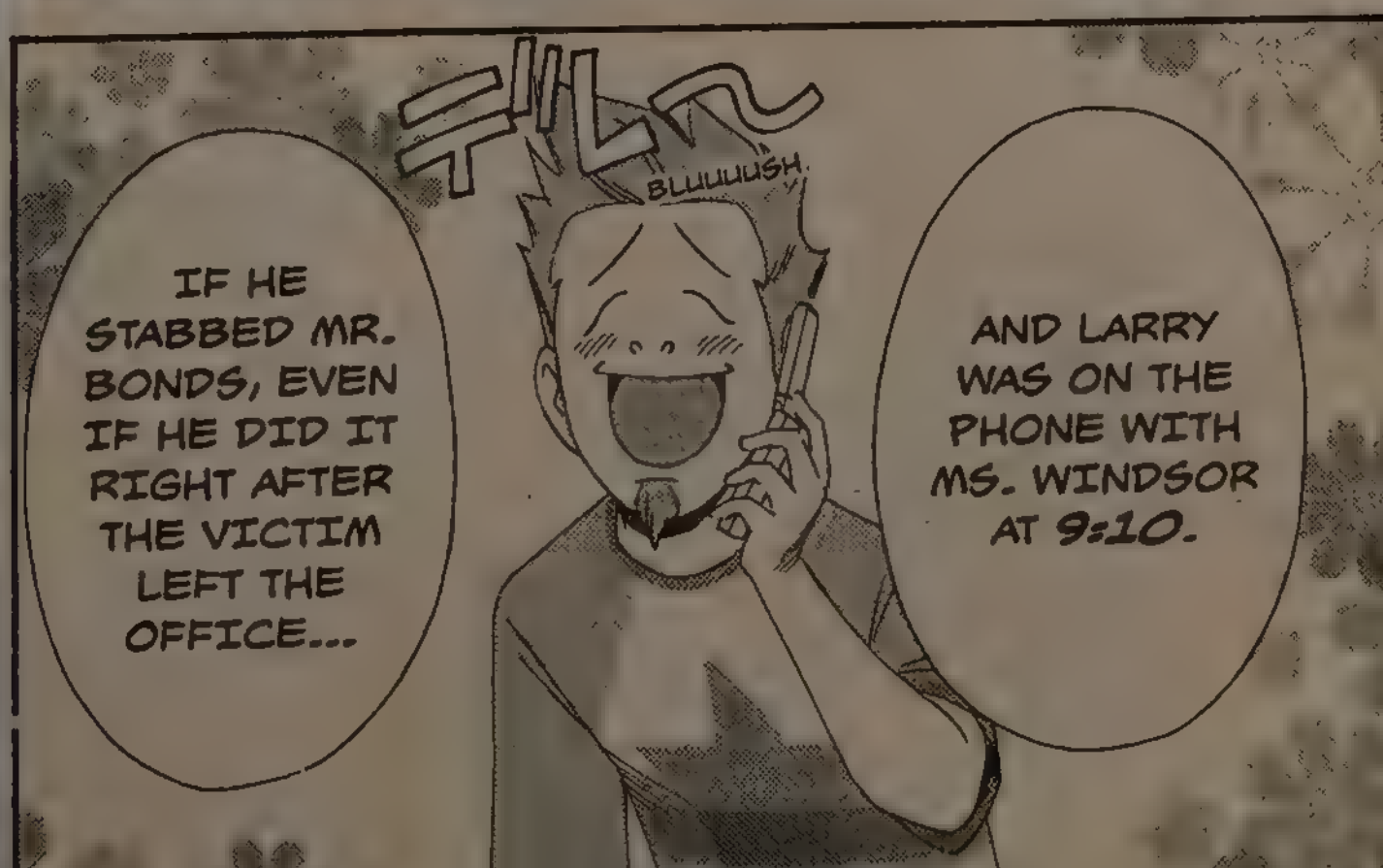
WHAM!

8:55, LEAVES THE OFFICE

?:??, ? ?

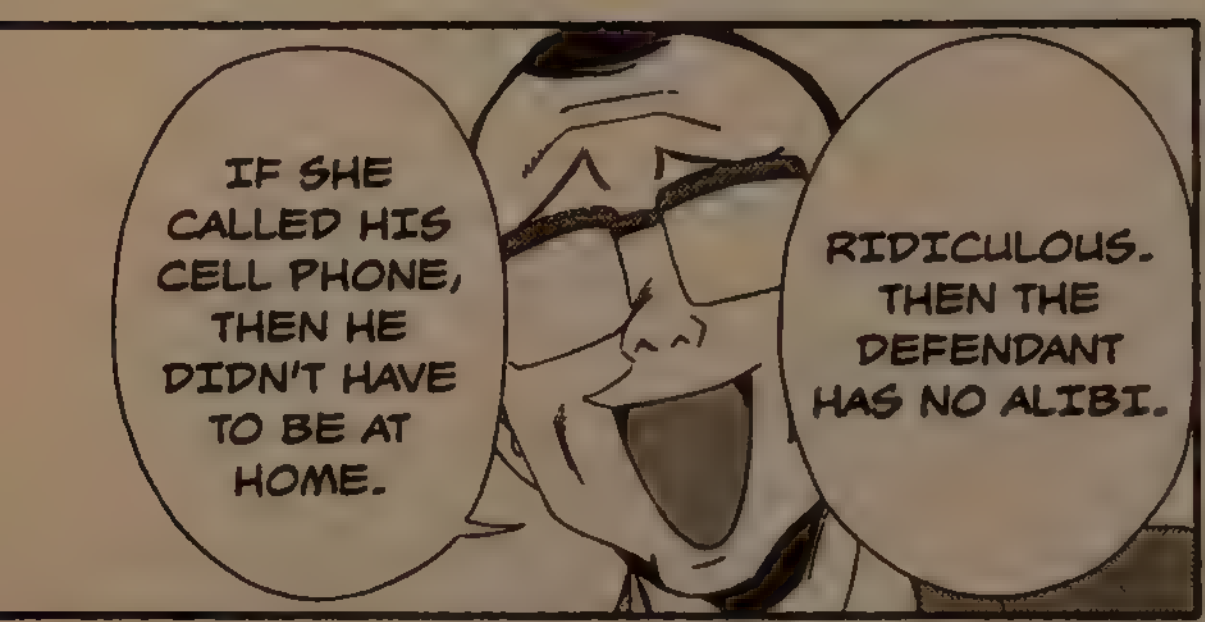
9:16, SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN

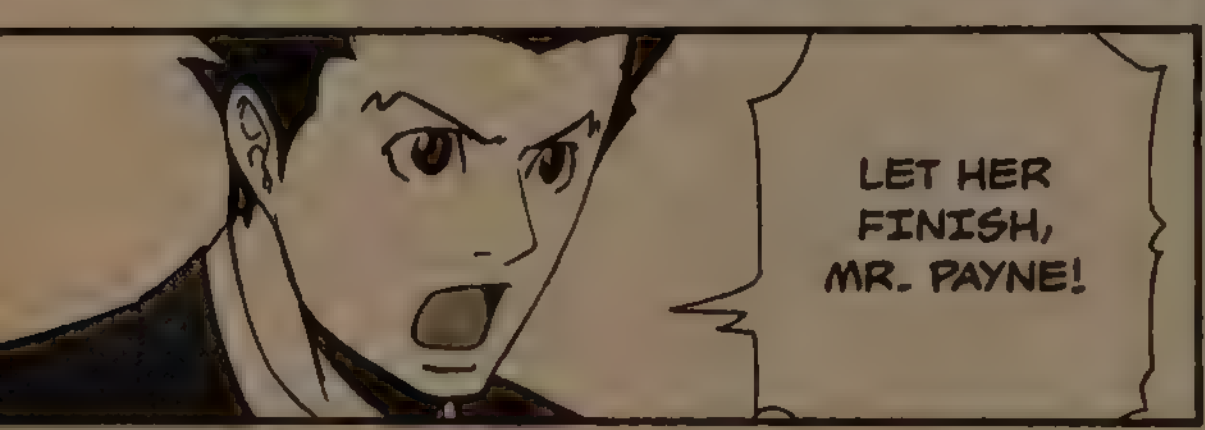
MR. BONDS WAS ATTACKED SOME TIME BETWEEN *8:55*, WHEN HE LEFT HIS OFFICE, AND *9:16*, WHEN HE SHOWED UP AT THE SAUNA.

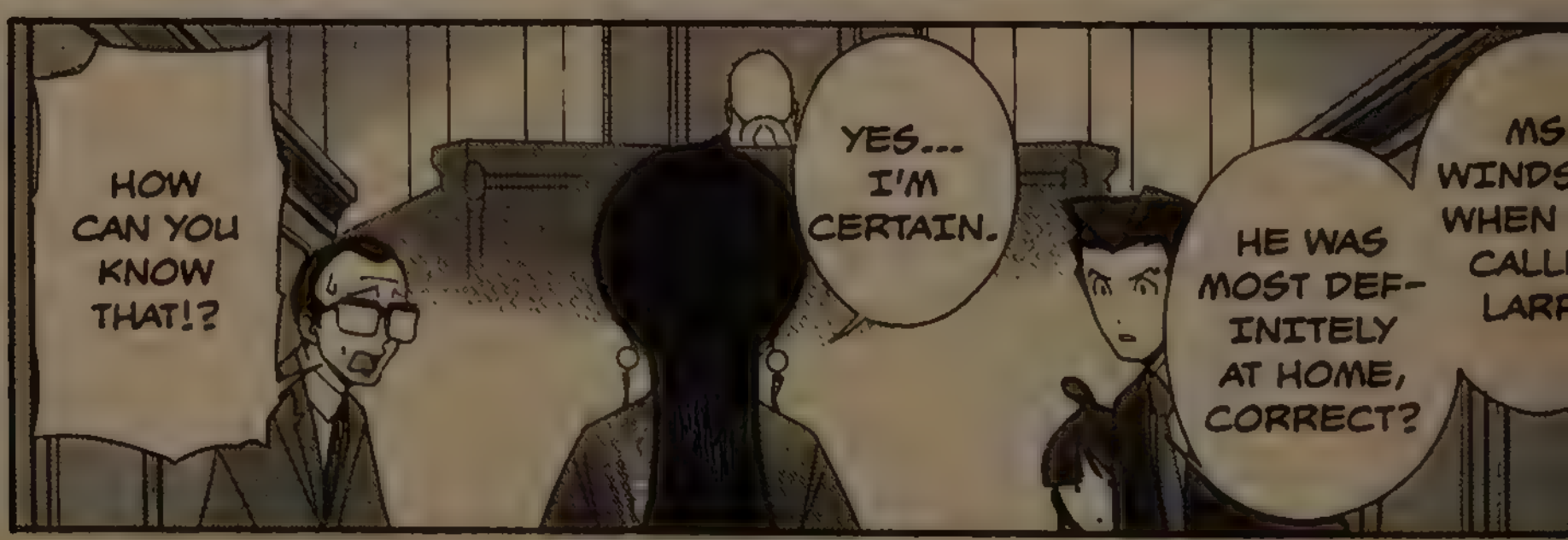


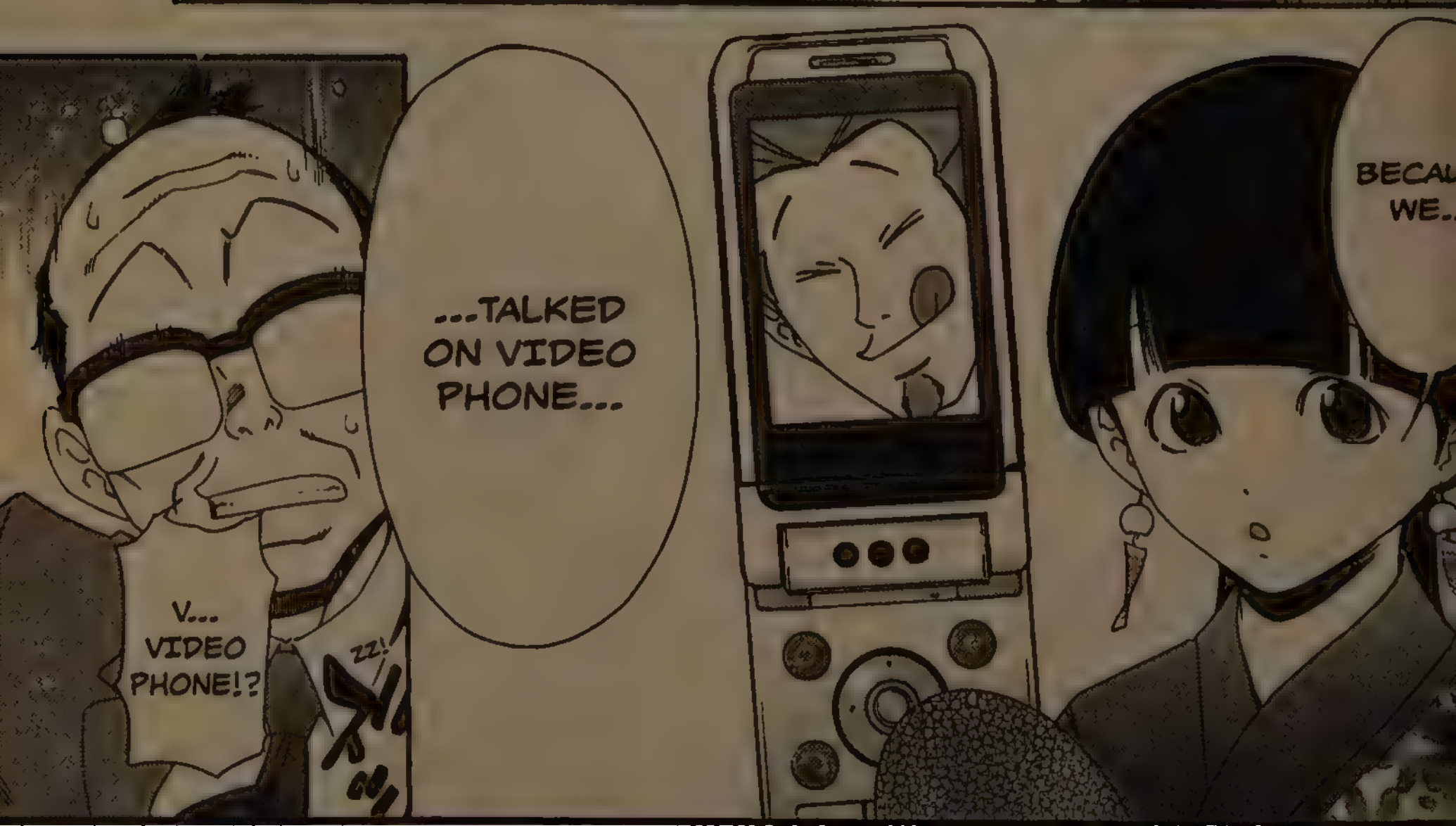
DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: CROSS-EXAMINATION OF BELLE WINDSOR









SO WE ALWAYS ALK VIA VIDEO PHONE.

LARRY SAID HE WANTED TO SEE MY FACE AS LONG AS POSSIBLE...

AND THIS IS A PHOTO I TOOK OF LARRY'S HOUSE THIS MORNING.

MS. WINDSOR SAVED IMAGES FROM THEIR VIDEO CONVERSATION AND MADE PRINTS.

HERE'S ONE OF THEM.

IF YOU COMPARE THE TWO, YOU'LL SEE THAT *THEY ARE* *OTH LARRY'S HOUSE.*

THAT'S GHT, MAN! T'S JUST IKE SHE SAYS!

IT'S JUST THAT, I HAD ONLY RECENTLY STARTED DATING LARRY, AND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY PICTURES YET...

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

FLUME

FLUME

IT'S ALMOST AS IF SHE *KNEW* *BEFOREHAND* THAT HER BOYFRIEND WOULD BE SUSPECTED OF MURDER,

AND MADE A POINT OF PRINTING THEM OUT.

WHY WOULD THE WITNESS HAVE THOSE PHOTOS...?

JUST LOOK AT THAT MOUNTAIN OF PRESENTS BEHIND HER! THOSE ARE ALL FROM ME!

AND SHE DISPLAYS ALL OF THEM! AAAHH, I'M THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD! ♡

I USE A PICTURE FRO THAT CONVO FO MY WALLPAPER

ISN'T SHE PRETTY!!?

SQUISH

I HAD A LOT OF FUN TODAY, BELLE!

LOOK, LOOK! LOOK AT THAT, NICK!!

ME, TOO. THANKS FOR THE MELON. ♡

I SAVED A MOVING VERSION OF MY BELLY-WELLY, TOO!

OH! WA SEE VIDE A STI PICTU JUST I ENOUG

BEEP

BEE

IF IT'S FRUIT SCULPTURE YOU WANT, I'M YOUR GUY!! I CAN MAKE GIRAFFES, BEARS—YOU NAME IT!

OH♡ PEAKING OF EARS...

I'VE NEVER SEEN MELON CUT TO LOOK LIKE A RABBIT BEFORE!

AND THANK YOU FOR CUTTING IT INTO SUCH CUTE SHAPES.

LARRY! ♡

WHAT'D YOU NAME IT!?

WHAT!? YOU NAMED IT AFTER ME!?

I NAMED THE WHISPER BEAR YOU GAVE ME. ♡

HELLO THERE, LARRY. ♪

I LOVE YOU. I LOVE YOU.

WELL, HE HAS A CUTE LITTLE GOATEE LIKE YOURS. ♡

WOW, YOU CAN HEAR EVEN THE QUIETEST SOUNDS! CELL PHONES ARE SO AMAZING! ♡

YUP! I DID!

DID YOU HEAR IT?

NOW LARRY HAS A SOLID ALIBI!!

GOOD!

HM HM

THERE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE NO DOUBT THAT THE DEFENDANT WAS AT HOME AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER...

HMM. INDEEI LOOKIN AT THES PICTURE

YOU'RE NOT WATCH-ING MY LUVVY-WUVVY VIDEO!

MUFF

MUFF

HM HM

THE JUDG AGREE

WATCH IT!

ACK...! WHY DON'T I KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THESE CLUES!?

YOU ACCESSED THE VICTIM'S CELL PHONE AS WELL, CORRECT?

APPROXI-MATELY FIVE MINUTES BEFORE YOU CALLED THE DEFENDANT...

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

I HAVE JUST ON MORE QUESTIO FOR TH WITNES

NOTHING.
BAP
WHAT DID YOU DISCUSS WITH THE VICTIM...?
THAT IS TRUE.
YES...
THE VICTIM'S PHONE HISTORY HAS A RECORD...
OF A PHONE CALL FROM BELLE WINDSOR AT 9:05 PM.
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
I WISH SHE HAD TOLD ME THAT BEFORE THE TRIAL...
NO FURTHER QUESTIONS.
GLINT
NOW THE PROSECUTION WOULD LIKE TO CALL A WITNESS.
AND THEN I HUNG UP...!!
I ONLY YELLED, "I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN"...

DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: BIDDY TENNIMAN'S TESTIMONY

WHO'S THAT, NICK?

NO IDEA.

MEOW

DA-DUN

YOU, THE DESTITUTE-LOOKING YOUNG MAN OVER THERE. YOU SHOULD MOVE IN. IT'S A COMFORTABLE PLACE. IN ITS OWN WAY.♪

HUH? ME?

BIDDY TENNIMAN. I AM THE MANAGER OF THE RUN DOWN INN.

IT MAY LOOK LIKE IT'S FALLING APART, BUT YOU WON'T FIND LOWER RENT ANYWHERE IN THE COUNTRY.

MEOW

STA YOU NAME OCCU TIO

I'LL PASS, THANKS.

RUMOR HAS IT HE'S THE MONSTER THAT LIVES IN GOURD LAKE. COME ON A GOURDY-SEARCH WITH ME! IT'LL BE LOTS OF FUN! ♪

?

IT'S GOURDY!!

BUT! WE'RE A ONE-MINUTE WALK FROM GOURD LAKE, SO IF YOU GET HOT, YOU CAN GO COOL OFF THERE. OH, HAVE YOU HEARD OF GOURDY?

OH, JUST YOU KNOW HAVE NO A CONDITI ING.

MEOW

A SIGH...

...THAT YOU RECENTLY SECURED *A NEW TENANT*...

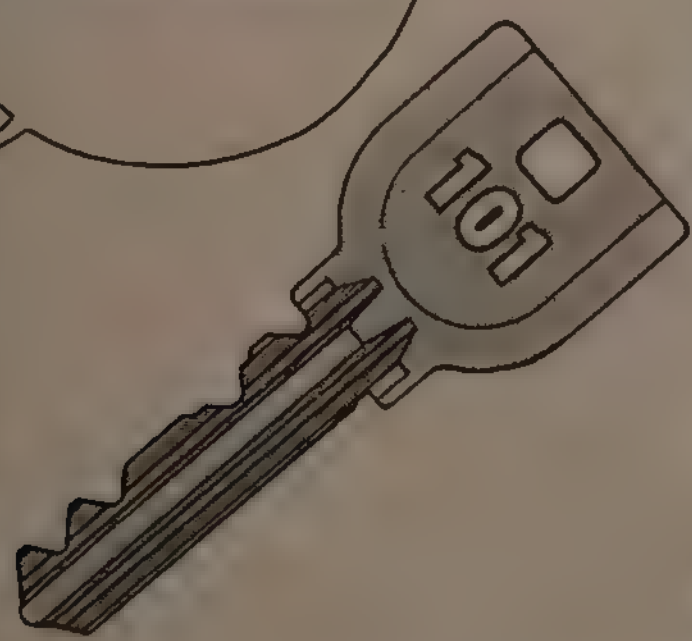
I SEE SHE LIKES TO TALK ABOUT NOTHING.

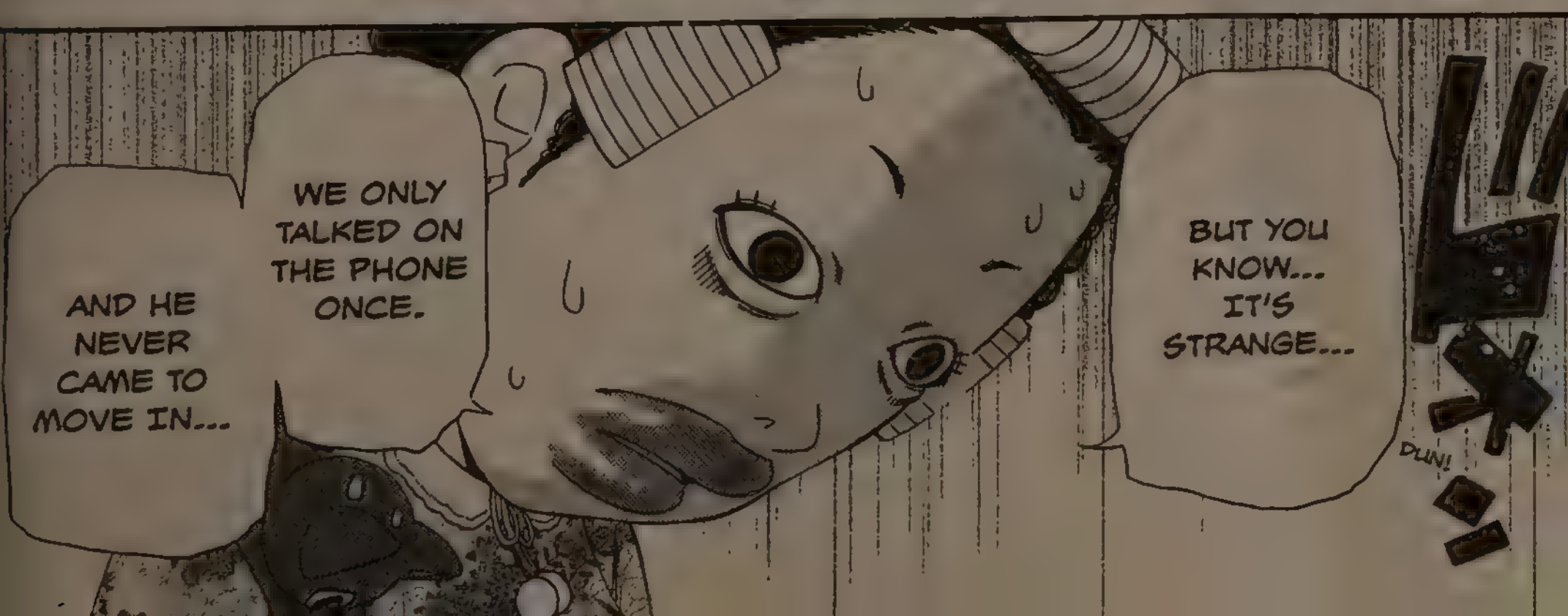
B... BY THE WAY. I UNDERSTAND...

YES. THEN, THE NEXT DAY, ONCE I CONFIRMED THAT THE AMOUNT WE HAD AGREED ON WAS IN MY BANK ACCOUNT,

YOU MADE THE CONTRACT OVER THE PHONE?

I MAILED HIM THE KEY TO *UNIT 101*, JUST LIKE HE ASKED.





NO, HE DID...

HE FINALLY MOVED IN A FEW DAYS AGO.

AND THE RESIDENT OF UNIT 101 *NEVER SHOWED UP*? NOT EVEN ONCE?

AND YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS SUSPICIOUS?

I DID THINK SOMETHING WAS FISHY... HE ASKED ME TO SEND THE KEY TO A P.O. BOX...

I COULDN'T EVEN TELL IF HE WAS REALLY A MAN OR IF HE WAS ACTUALLY A WOMAN...

AND... YOU KNOW HOW THEY HAVE THOSE *VOICE CHANGER* THINGS? I THINK HE WAS USING ONE OF THOSE.

HELLO?

THAT'S *THE DAY BEFORE* THE MURDER!!

AUGUST TENTH...

WHE WAS THAT

AND THE TENANT APPEARED AFTER THE BOXES ARRIVED?

WELL, THERE WAS NOTHING FOR IT BUT TO TAKE THEM TO THE UNIT, SO I DID... THEY WEREN'T ALL THAT HEAVY, BUT YOU KNOW I'LL BE COLLECTING A HANDLING FEE.

Please take these boxes to apartment 101.

SIX GIANT BOXES ARRIVED FOR NO. 101 ON THE AFTERNOON OF THE TENTH... AND THERE WAS AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO ME WITH A SLOPPILY WRITTEN LETTER INSIDE IT.

I GOT AN *ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL* THE MORNING AFTER THERE WAS A MURDER AT THE NEIGHBORHOOD SAUNA.

THE MURDERER LIVES IN APARTMENT 101. INFORM THE POLICE RIGHT AWAY.

...IT SAID.

NOTH-ING. THAT'S IT.

I ONLY KNEW HE WAS THERE BECAUSE THE LIGHT WAS ON IN THE ROOM.

UH-HUH. BUT HE CAME AFTER DARK. I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE.

AND THEN?

THE ROOM WAS *COMPLETELY EMPTY!*

BOY, WAS I SURPRISED!...

RATTLE!

WE KEPT KNOCKING, BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER. I USED MY KEY TO GET IN, AND...

I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT I CALLED THE POLICE JUST IN CASE, AND WE WENT TO UNIT 101.

WHAM

WHAM

WHAT...?

YES, HMM... THE POLICE SEARCHED THE ROOM AND DISCOVERED A *BLOOD-STAINED FRUIT KNIFE* IN *THE CLOSET.*

THANK YOU FOR YOUR VERY CLEAR TESTIMONY.

AND THE KNIFE HAS *DEFINITIVE PROOF* THAT THE DEFENDANT IS THE MURDERER...

FORENSICS FOUND THAT TH BLOOD ON TH KNIFE IS TH VICTIM'S... THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT *THIS WAS THE MURDER WEAPON.*

WHAAAAAT !!!?

HIS *FINGER-PRINTS* WERE ON THE KNIFE!!

BAAAM

KWAH!

I-I-I HAVE NO IDEA!!

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, NICK!!

FROM THE WITNESS'S TESTIMONY, I WOULD GUESS THAT...

DO YOU HAVE *ANY* IDEA!?

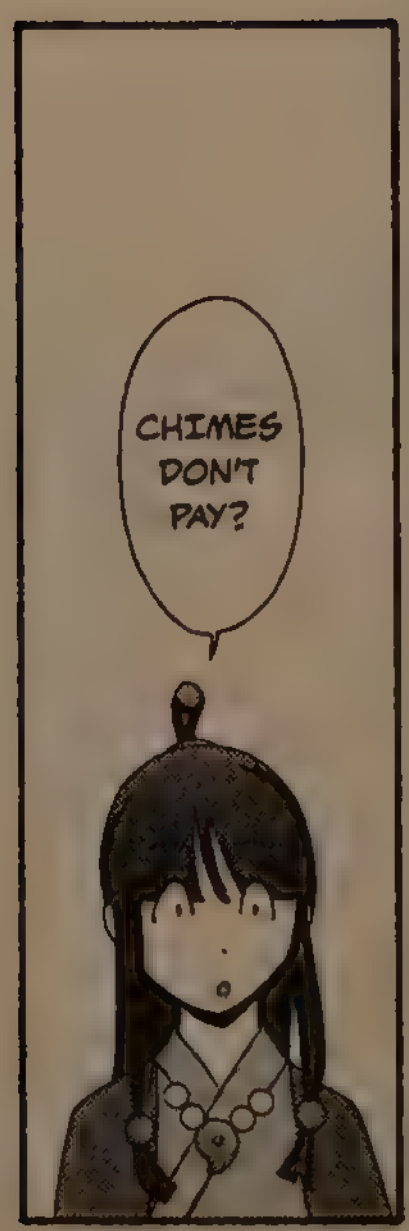
LARRY! WHY ARE YOUR FINGERPRINTS ON THE MURDER WEAPON!?

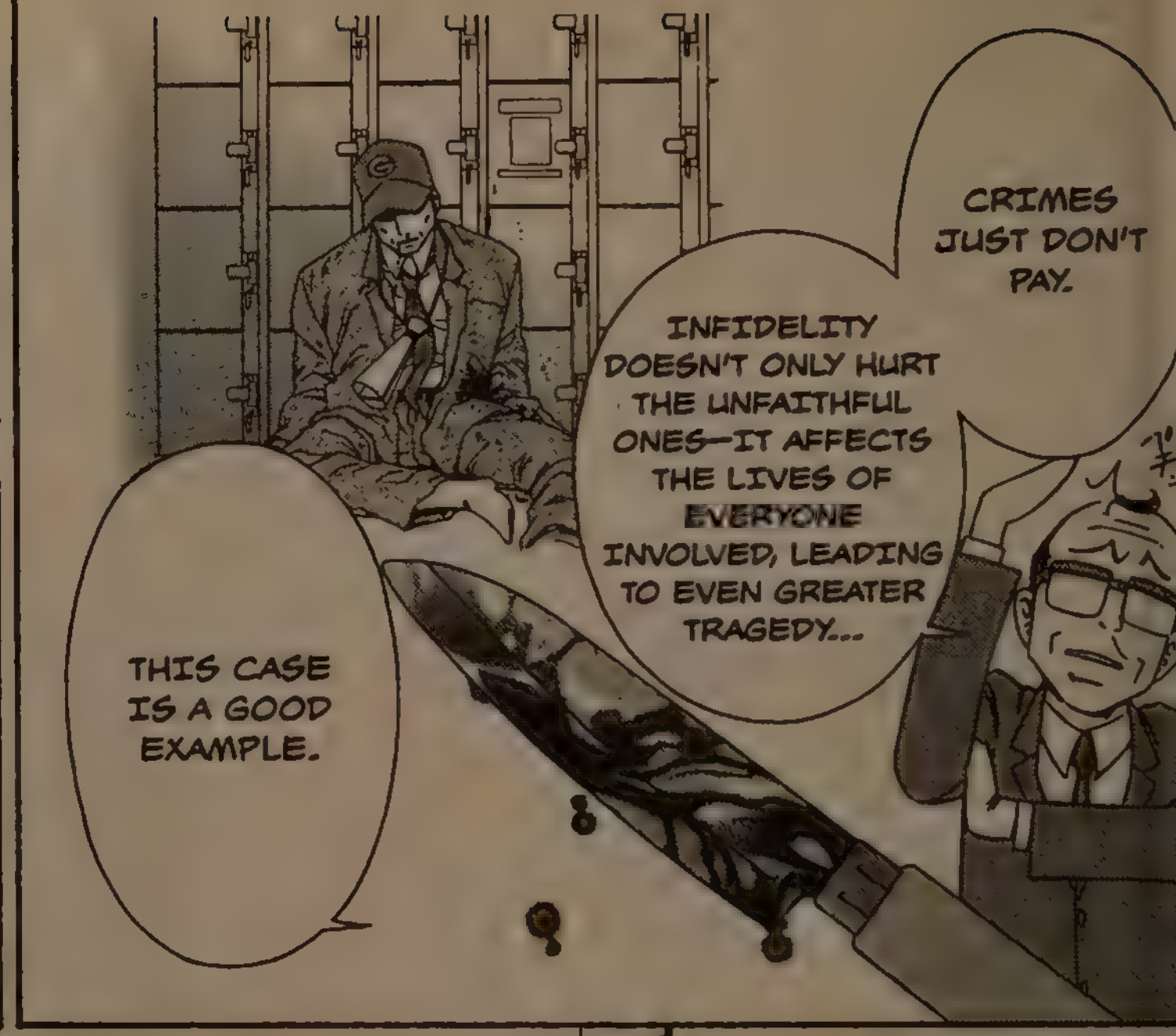
EH...? UH...??

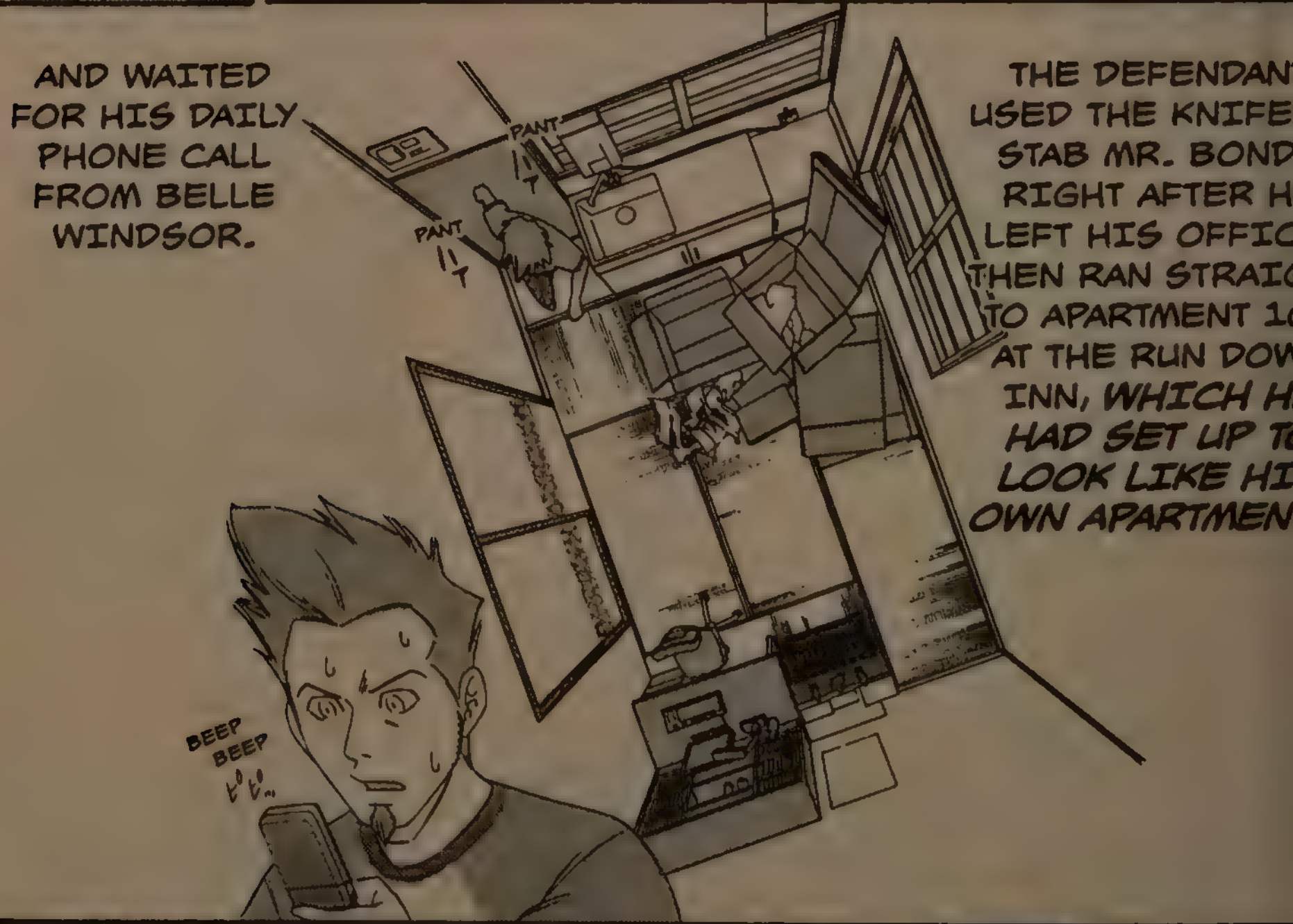
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. TONIGHT.

ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER, THE DEFENDANT CALLED COMPANY Y...

...HE SUGGESTED TO MR. BONDS. ...NO, MAYBE HE DIDN'T WANT TO TALK AT ALL. MAYBE HE WANTED TO KILL HIM ALL ALONG...


CHIMES DON'T PAY?


THIS CASE IS A GOOD EXAMPLE.
INFIDELITY DOESN'T ONLY HURT THE UNFAITHFUL ONES—IT AFFECTS THE LIVES OF EVERYONE INVOLVED, LEADING TO EVEN GREATER TRAGEDY...
CRIMES JUST DON'T PAY.


AND WAITED FOR HIS DAILY PHONE CALL FROM BELLE WINDSOR.
PANT
PANT
THE DEFENDANT USED THE KNIFE STAB MR. BOND RIGHT AFTER H LEFT HIS OFFIC THEN RAN STRAIG TO APARTMENT 1 AT THE RUN DOW INN, WHICH H HAD SET UP T LOOK LIKE HI OWN APARTMEN
BEEP BEEP

Hmm...
GHK
THAT'S HOW THE DEFENDANT CREATED HIS ALIBI.

I HAVE TO TURN IT AROUND... I HAVE TO CHANGE MY PERSPECTIVE!!

I CAN'T LET IT END LIKE THIS...

IF THEY FOUND THE MURDER WEAPON WITH HIS FINGERPRINTS ON IT,

WE HAVE NO CHANCE OF WINNING THIS.

IF I CAN'T PROVE THAT LARRY WAS AT HIS HOME...

GLINT

I THINK THIS CASE IS CLOSED.

HEY, NICK.

WAIT... WIND CHIMES?

HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

DID MR. BONDS HAVE A WIND CHIME WITH AN EVIL SPIRIT IN IT?

CRACKLE CRACKLE

BAM BAM

NOW, LOOK. MR. PAYNE WAS TALKING ABOUT LOVE AFFAIRS, NOT WIND CHIMES...

SLUMP

SHEESH, AT A CRITICAL TIME LIKE THIS...

WELL, HE SAID CHIMES DON'T JUS HURT THE PEOPLE WH HAVE THEA

THEY AFFECT THE LIVES OF EVERYONE AND LEAD TO GREATER TRAG-EDY...

DUN

TH... THERE'S A CHANCE...!!

IF YOU WOULD DELIVER THE GUILTY VERDICT...

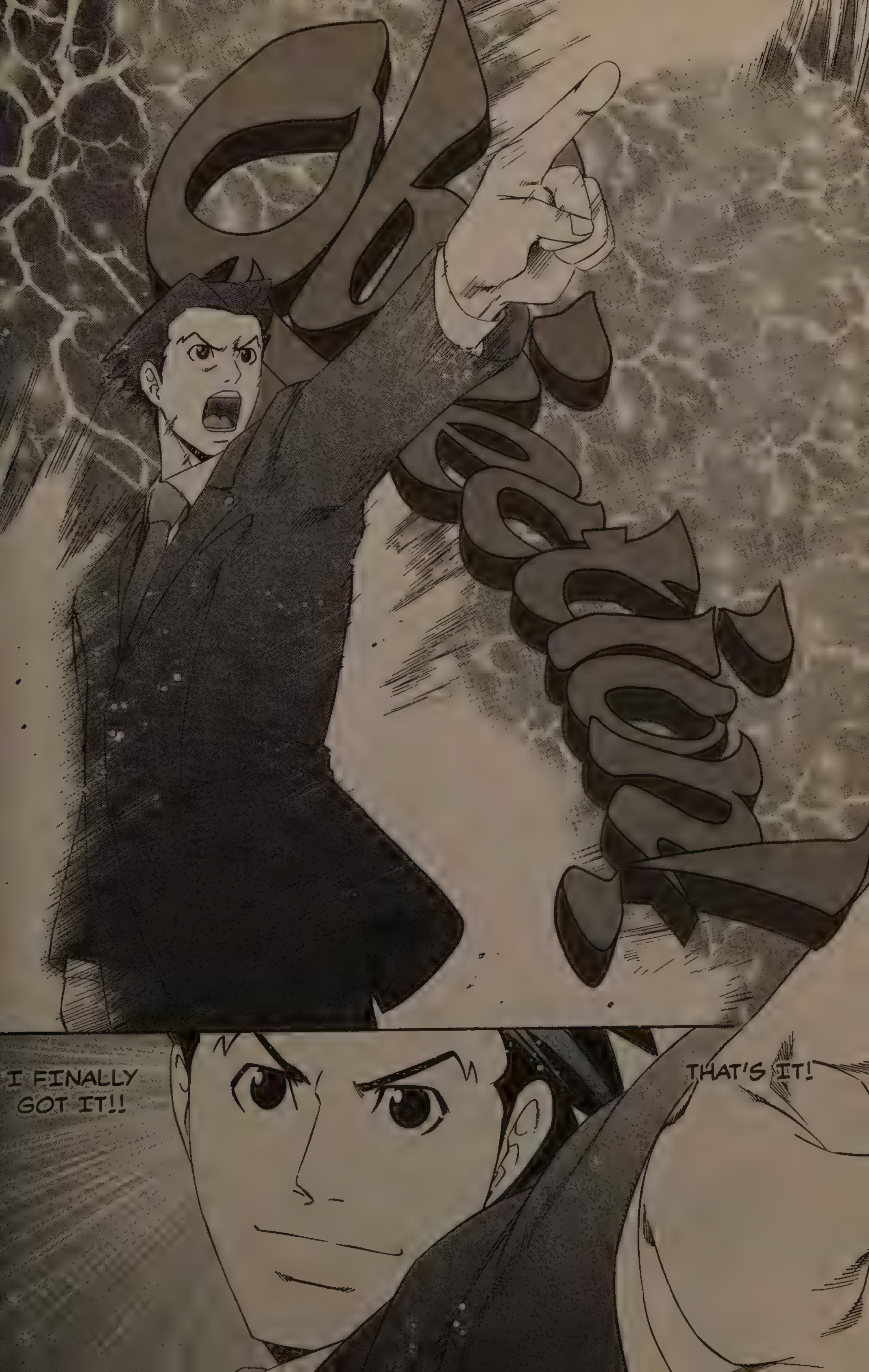
I THINK WE CAN ASSUME HE HAS ABANDONED HIS DEFENSE OF THE ACCUSED.

MR. WRIGHT HAS BEEN SILENT FOR SOME TIME.

YOUR HONOR.

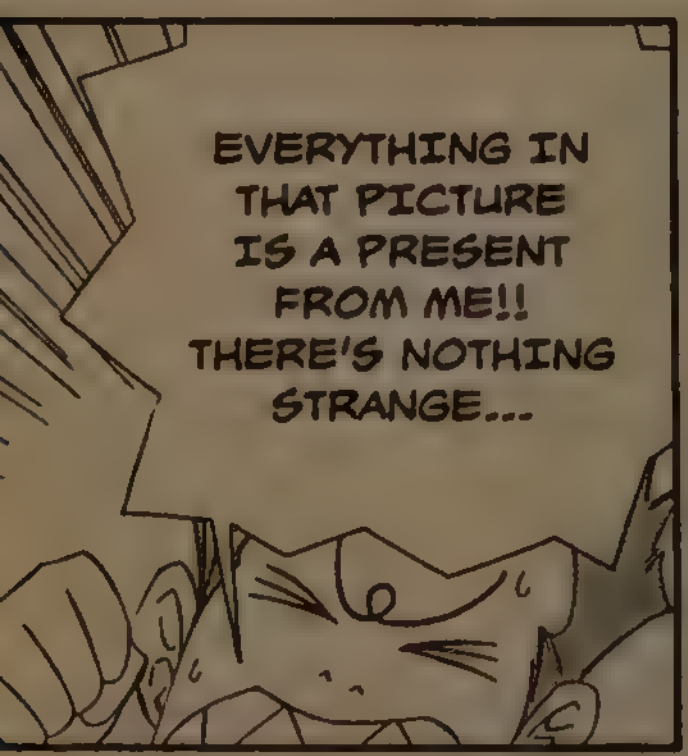
BAP

BAP


I FINALLY GOT IT!!
THAT'S IT!

DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: VERDICT



WHAT IS THAT?

THIS IS THE KIND OF CARD YOU SEE ON WIND CHIMES!

GRRR!

ムキーッ!!!

WHAT'S SO WEIRD ABOUT THAT!!?

THAT'S THE LUVVY-WUVVY WIND CHIME I BOUGHT HER!!

AT 9:25 ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER,

YES, THAT IS CORRECT... BUT PLEASE REMEMBER!

SHH

FSHH

FSHH

THE WIND IN MS. WINDSOR'S NEIGHBOR-HOOD WAS ACCOMPA-NIED BY POURING RAIN.

—THAT SOMETHING WAS CAUSING THE CHIME TO SWING VERY HIGH.

IF IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IN THE PICTURE, WE CAN ASSUME—

ESPECIALLY ON A *BLUSTERY* DAY LIKE THAT ONE.

AND WHAT IS YOUR POINT? IT'S ONLY NATURAL FOR A WIND CHIME TO SWING IN THE WIND.

IT WAS POURING.

IT MAY HAVE BEEN RAINING BY YOUR OFFICE, BUT IN HER AREA...

I TOLD YOU BEFORE!! THE *DOWNPOUR* THAT DAY WAS LOCAL!

WHA...!?

FSHH

MS. WINDSOR'S HOME

WRIGHT

GATEWATER HOTEL

FSHH

FSHH

SHE LIVES JUST A STONE'S THROW AWAY FROM WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES!!

RATTLE

RATTLE

FWOOOSH

A-LING

A-LING

AND YET SHE LEAVES THE WINDOW OPEN AND HAS A NICE LITTLE CHAT ON THE PHONE. DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S UNNATURAL?

JUDGING FROM THE ANGLE OF THE CHIME, THE DRIVING RAIN SHOULD HAVE BEEN BLOWING STRAIGHT INTO THE ROOM.

IS THA TRUE?

...YES.

...I HUNG THE CHIME BY THE WINDOW...

WIND FROM THE AIR-CONDITIONER WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN TO IT.

WE ONLY HAVE TO INVESTIGATE YOUR APARTMENT TO KNOW FOR SURE...

WAS IT, MS. WINDSOR?

MAYBE THE WIND WAS COMING FROM THE AIR CONDITIONER...

B-B-B... BUT...

MURMUR

MURMUR

MURMUR

THEN WHERE WAS SHE__!?

THEREFORE, THE WIND CHIME WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN MOVING. IN OTHER WORDS, *SHE WAS NOT AT HOME.*

IF SHE WAS AT HOME AT 9:25, THEN HER WINDOW WOULD HAVE BEEN CLOSED.

MS. WINDSOR.

YOU...

I HAVE TO SAVE LARRY!

...SHE'S A WITNESS FOR OUR SIDE. I HATE TO ACCUSE HER LIKE THIS, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE.

...WERE IN APARTMENT 101 AT THE RUN DOWN INN!!

WHIP!

THERE WOULD BE NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT YOU HAVING YOUR WINDOW OPEN.

AS THE PROSECUTION HAS POINTED OUT, *THERE WAS NO RAIN IN TOWN X ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER.*

IN FACT, WE WOULD *EXPECT HER TO HAVE HER WINDOW OPEN.*

BECAUSE SHE WOULD HAVE JUST *RUN AT FULL SPEED* TO THE APARTMENT.

PANT

PANT

PANT

MURMUR

MURMUR

TO CREATE HER ALIBI!!

MURMUR

THEN SHE CALLED LARRY...

TH... THAT MEANS...?

HUFF

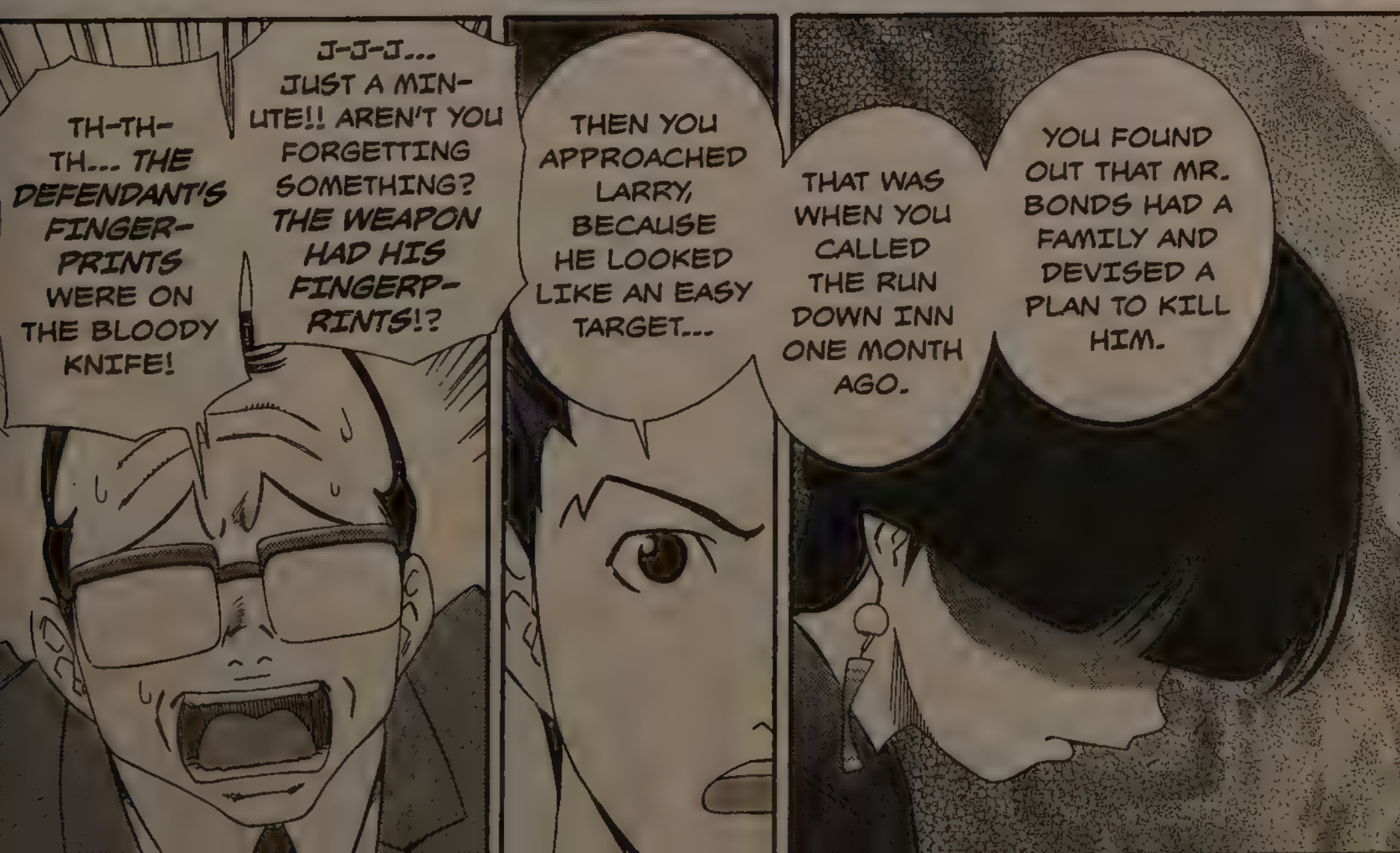
HUFF

SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN *DRIPPING WITH SWEAT.*

BUT THE APARTMENT *HAS NO AIR-CONDITIONIN* SHE HAD TO OPE THE WINDOW...

MS. WINDSOR. YOU WERE THE ONE—

—WHO KILLED MR. BONDS.



RIDICULOUS!! SHE COULDN'T HAVE HAD A KNIFE READY WITH THE DEFENDANT'S FINGERPRINTS. THAT'S TOO CONVENIENT.

DID YOU FORGET? IT'S RECORDED HERE IN THE VIDEO LARRY SHOWED US EARLIER.

HE HAD CUT A *MELON* AT MS. WINDSOR'S HOUSE ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER.

IF IT'S FRUIT SCULPTURE YOU WANT, I'M YOUR GUY!!

AND THANK YOU FOR CUTTING IT INTO SUCH CUTE SHAPES.

TAKE A CLOSER LOOK. THERE'S NO BLOOD ON THE HANDLE.

MOST LIKELY, SHE *TRADED THE HANDLE* WITH ONE FROM *A DIFFERENT KNIFE*. ONE THAT HAD LARRY'S FINGERPRINTS.

IT'S A CHEAP KNIFE. IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HARD TO TAKE IT APART.

MMGHKHGHAK!

CRACK

CRICK

MS. WINDSOR...

AND WHEN SHE FOUND OUT THAT THE POLICE HAD TAKEN LARRY IN, SHE SWITCHED THE HANDLE AND HID IT IN APARTMENT 101, *TO PLACE THE BLAME ON HIM.*

MS. WINDSOR MUST HAVE HAD TWO KNIVES. SHE USED ONE AS THE MURDER WEAPON.

WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, SHE WAS MOST LIKELY THE ONE WHO *TIPPED OFF THE MANAGER* TO MAKE SURE THEY FOUND THE DECISIVE EVIDENCE.

ガビーン SHOCK!

THE MURDERER LIVES IN APARTMENT 101.

AND THEN YOU STABBED HIM.

MR. BONDS CAME TO SEE YOU, JUST AS YOU ASKED.

YOU MADE A PHONE CALL ON AUGUST 11TH TO MR. BONDS' OFFICE, SAYING YOU WANTED TO TALK FACE TO FACE, DIDN'T YOU?

MUSCLES!

HA HA HA

HOW COULD SOMEONE MY SIZE HAVE KILLED HIM!!?

BRIGHT PLAYED FOOTBALL IN HIGH SCHOOL. HE'S GIGANTIC!

YOU'RE MAKING THAT UP!

WINCE!

WHAT...?

THAT'S WHY YOU *MADE THE PHONE CALL* TO MR. BONDS AT *9:05*, RIGHT BEFORE YOU STABBED HIM.

THAT'S RIGHT... YOU CALLED HIM OUT INTO A CROWD AND SNUCK UP ON HIM FROM BEHIND. WITH SO MANY PEOPLE AROUND, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM NOTICING YOU.

MR. BONDS' SUIT WAS *WRINKLED*, MOST LIKELY BECAUSE HE WAS *IN A CROWD*.

...YOU STABBED HIM.

WHEN YOU GOT CLOSE, YOU CALLED MR. BONDS TO DISTRACT HIM. AND AT THE SAME TIME...

YOU'RE LYING! YOU MADE IT ALL UP!!

HE WAS AT GOURD LAKE! THERE WERE POLICEMAN EVERYWHERE FOR THE FESTIVAL!!

IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, THEN WHY DIDN'T BRIGHT ASK THE POLICE FOR HELP!?

WHAT?

...YOU JUST CONFESSED, MS. WINDSOR.

NO, HOMERUN STADIUM IS RIGHT THERE, TOO.

THE FESTIVAL AT GOURD LAKE IS THE ONLY PLACE IN THAT AREA WHERE THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN A CROWD...

UM... W... WELL...

THERE WAS A GIGANTES-PRIVATEERS GAME THAT DAY. I HEAR IT WAS PACKED.

SURELY YOU KNOW THAT MR. BONDS WAS A BIG *GIGANTES* FAN, TOO. SO I THINK YOU WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THE BASEBALL STADIUM FIRST...

WE DIDN'T K KNOW WHERE MR. BONDS WA STABBED, BUT YOU JUST TOLD US.

YOU SAID *"HE WAS AT GOURD LAKE."*

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT?

I HEARD SOMETHING FAINTLY IN THE BACKGROUND.

I *CALLED HIM ON THE PHONE AFTER NINE,* REMEMBER? I ONLY SHOUTED AND HUNG UP, BUT...

OH... SORRY FOR THE MISTAKE. I JUST REMEMBERED HOW I KNEW THAT HE WAS GOURD LAKE

—SWINGING IN THE WIND.

A-LING

A-LING

IT WAS THE SOUND OF CHIMES—

SNAP

I HATE TO TELL YOU, BUT YOUR TESTIMONY—

—HAS A CONTRA-DICTION!!

SNAP

LOOK AT THIS VIDEO THAT LARRY TOOK.

YOUR WIND CHIME IS SWINGING ALL OVER THE PLACE IN THE LEFT EDGE OF THE SCREEN.

BUT FOR ALL THAT SWINGING, YOU CAN'T HEAR IT AT ALL.

EVEN THOUGH WE CAN HEAR THE WHISPER BEAR'S VOICE, WHICH I'D THINK WOULD BE HARDER TO MAKE OUT!!

I LOVE YOU

I LOVE YOU

BAM!

IN OTHER WORDS!

!?

ZM!

...DOESN'T PICK UP EVERY SOUND AROUND IT!!

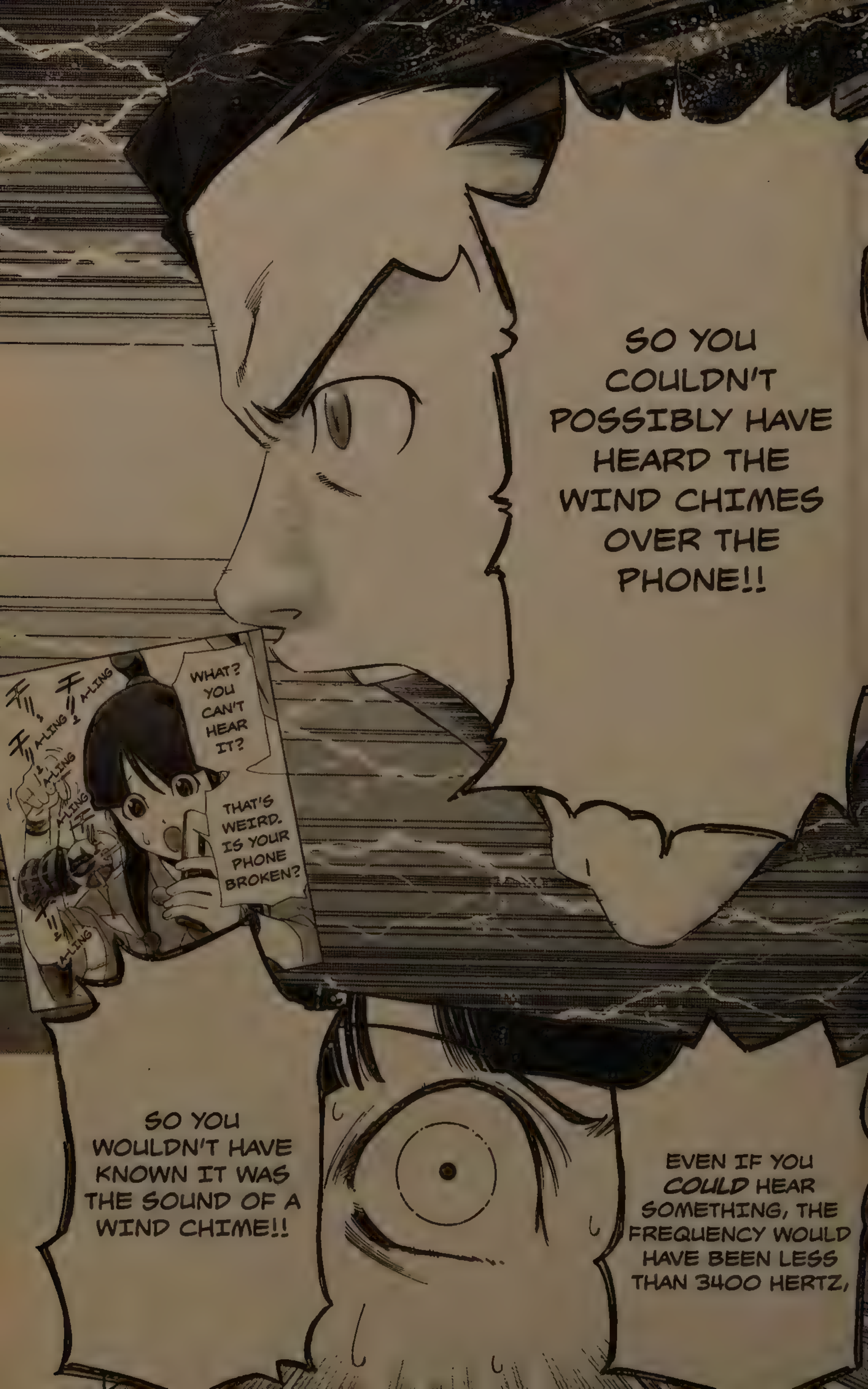
A TELE-PHONE...

A PHONE PICKS UP SOUNDWAVES BETWEEN 300 AND 3400 HERTZ.

THAT RANGE IS MORE THAN WIDE ENOUGH FOR NORMAL CONVERSATION.

BAM!

BUT THE SOUNDWAVE FREQUENCY FROM A GLASS WIND CHIME IS HIGHER THAN THAT!!


SO YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE HEARD THE WIND CHIMES OVER THE PHONE!!
WHAT? YOU CAN'T HEAR IT?
THAT'S WEIRD. IS YOUR PHONE BROKEN?
A-LING
SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN IT WAS THE SOUND OF A WIND CHIME!!
EVEN IF YOU *COULD* HEAR SOMETHING, THE FREQUENCY WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS THAN 3400 HERTZ,

MR. BONDS WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!!
WHEN YOU CALLED HIM AT 9:05,
THAT'S HOW YOU KNEW HE WAS AT GOURD LAKE!!

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY...?

A-LING...

.....

BUT I SEE MY PLAN BACKFIRED...

SO YOU CONFESS?

LARRY HAD ONL JUST BOUGHT ME THAT WIND CHIME...

SO I THOUGHT IT WOULD LOOK MORE BELIEVABLE IF IT WAS SWINGING BEHIND ME WHILE WE TALKED.

YES.

I KILLED HIM!!

I TOLD LARRY THAT I BROKE UP WITH HIM AND HE WOULDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE.

BUT IT WAS ALL A LIE! IT WAS REALLY THE OTHER WAY AROUND!!

HOCK!

I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT...

OF HIM BEING HAPPY WHILE I WAS MISERABLE!!

THAT'S WHY... THAT'S WHY I...!!

AND AT THE RESTAURANT, I WAS BEGGING HIM TO COME BACK. I TOLD HIM I DON'T CARE IF HE HAS A FAMILY.

BUT HE JUST KEPT HANGING HIS HEAD! HE SAID IT WAS GOODBYE!! THAT'S WHEN I FINALLY REALIZED THAT I WAS JUST A GAME TO HIM!

NOTHING WENT THE WAY I HAD PLANNED; I'VE BEEN SCARED TO DEATH THIS WHOLE TIME.

AND THAT I WOULD HAVE TO PROVE *HIS* ALIBI...

I NEVER IMAGINED *HE* WOULD BE ARRESTED AS THE SUSPECT.

SO I FOUND A PATSY WHO COULD TESTIFY TO PROVE MY ALIBI.

HEH HEH... I KNEW THAT IF I KILLED HIM, I WOULD BE THE FIRST PERSON EVERYONE SUSPECTED.

.....

I'M SURE YOU WOULD HAVE EXPOSED ALL MY LIES ANYWAY.

BUT EVEN IF IT HAD GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN,

THEN... WHY DID YOU CALL HIM...?

YOU GUESSED THAT I CALLED MR. BONDS TO DISTRACT HIM, BUT I DIDN'T.

IN A CROWD LIKE THAT, I WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED A DIVERSION TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO STAB HIM!

BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ONE THING, MR. ATTORNEY.

I DIDN'T WANT THAT!

BECAUSE... IF I STABBED HIM IN A CROWD, THEN HE WOULD HAVE DIED WITHOUT KNOWING WHO KILLED HIM.

I'M THE ONE WHO STABBED YOU!

I STABBED HIM!

THAT'S HOW MUCH I HATED HIM!!

I WANTED TO MAKE SURE HE KNEW THAT.

SO RIGHT AFTER I STABBED HIM, *I TOLD HIM...*

I PRO-
NOUNCE...
THE
DEFENDANT,
LARRY BUTZ...

NOT GUILTY
THIS COURT—
WHACK
—IS AD-JOURNED.
I'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT!!
AUGUST 13, 1:25 PM
WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!

NOT THAT WE'RE SUR-PRISED...

POOR LARRY...

MY BELLY-WELLY? A MURDERER!

AND SHE ONLY TALKED TO ME SO I COULD BE HER ALIBI!!?

WOOOOOOE

I KNOW THE CASE HAS BEEN SOLVED, BUT THERE'S STILL SOMETHING I DON'T GET.

HEY... NICK.

—HE WAS STABBED *THERE*, AND NOT AT THE PARK.

MR. BONDS USED THE LAST OF HIS STRENGTH TO GO TO THE SAUNA SO THAT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE—

GOOD QUESTION... MY GUESS WOULD BE THAT...

PANT

PANT PANT

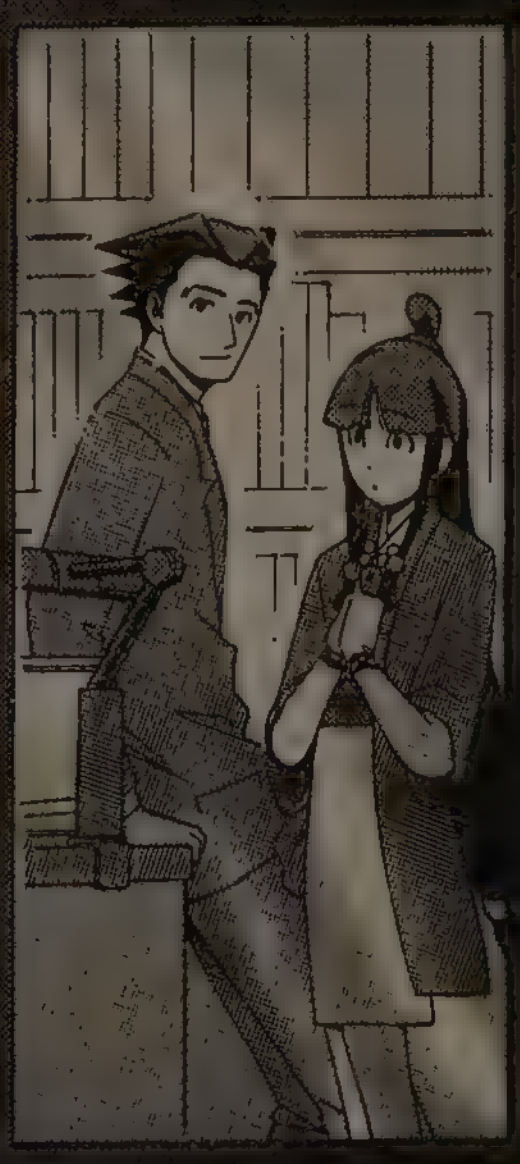
BUT WHY?

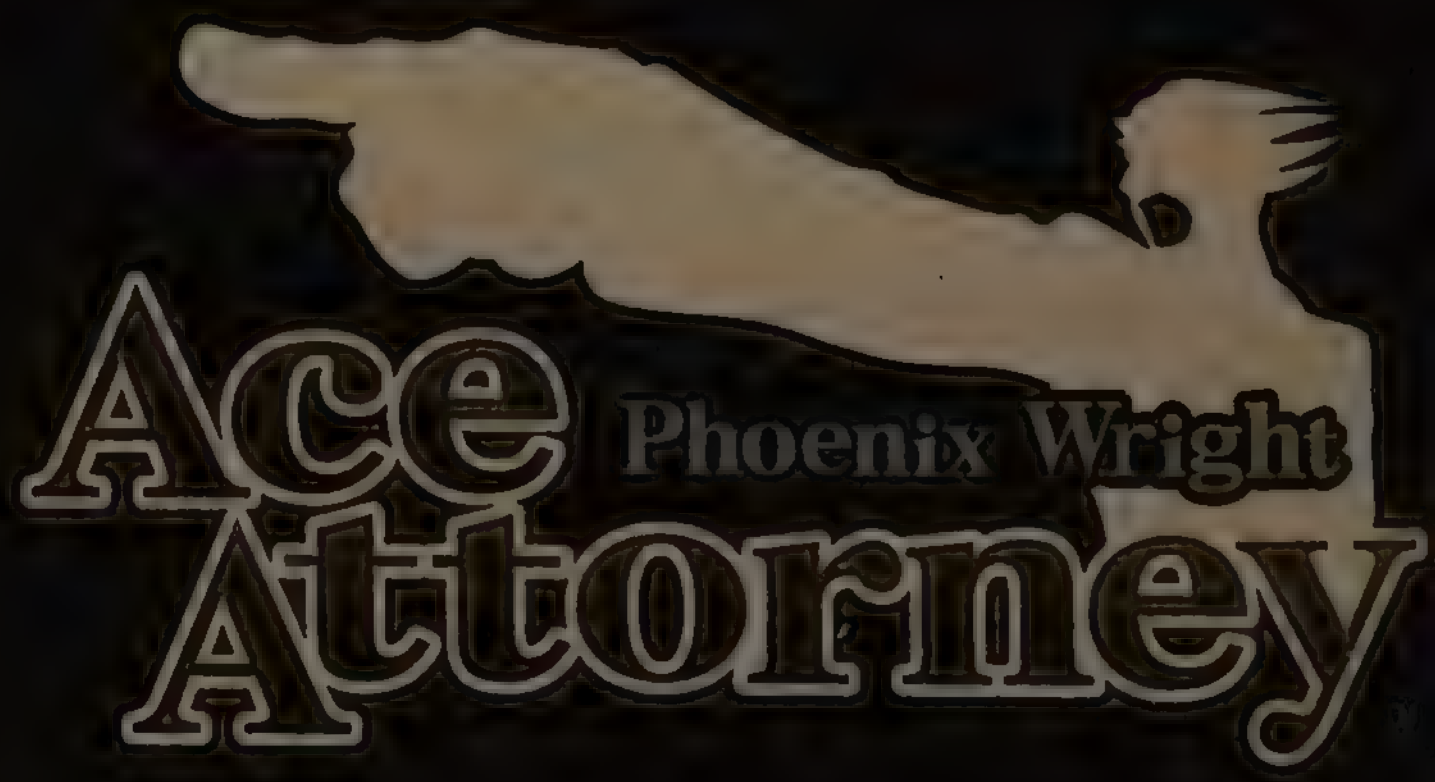
AFTER BELLE STABBED HIM, WHY DIDN'T MR. BONDS ASK FOR HELP? WHY DID HE GO TO THE SAUNA?

MAYBE, DESPITE EVERYTHING HE SAID, HE REALLY DID CARE FOR HER...

IN OTHER WORDS, MS. WINDSOR WOULD BE TAKEN OFF THE LIST OF SUSPECTS.

BURNIN' HEAVEN IS A MEN'S ONLY SAUNA. NO WOMEN ALLOWED.




Ace Attorney
Phoenix Wright

CRIPT: KENJI KURODA

eased to meet you, everyone. I'm uroda, a mystery writer. This was new experience for me—I'd never ritten an original story using existing haracters, or written the script for a anga before. My heart was pounding e whole time—I had no idea how it as going to work out. But Ms. Kazuo aekawa draws such a wonderful orld, and I think that we've made omething pretty entertaining. I'm ery satisfied with how it turned ut. Please continue to support is Ace Attorney series forever, ong with all of the games.

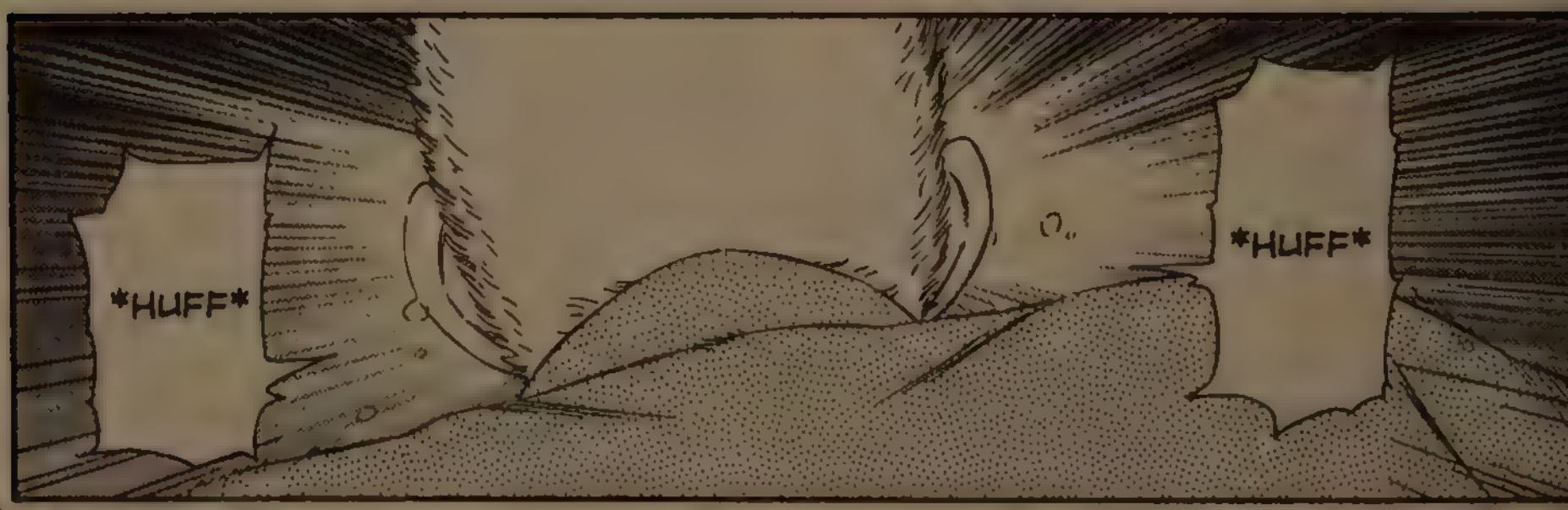
MANGA: KAZUO MAEKAWA

After I beat Ace Attorney (the game), the story and characters were so interesting, I thought, "I wanna make this a manga!!" A few years after that, I really did get put in charge of the art for the manga version!! Wishes really do come true! I'm so happy!! My favorite character from the game is Ema Skye, from "Rise from the Ashes." If I wish reeeeally hard, maybe I can put her in the manga, too? (But the way I'd draw her, she'd upstage Phoenix!)

STOMP
STOMP
AAAAAHHH!
STOMP
STOMP
UWAAAA-AAAHHH!

SEPTEMBER 6, 10:25 PM

EXPOSÉ PARK



SOME-BODY...

SOME-BODY HELP ME...

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

STOP!

ZHMMM!

THE SPIDER!

THE SPIDER'S COMING!!

I'M BEGGING YOU...

!!

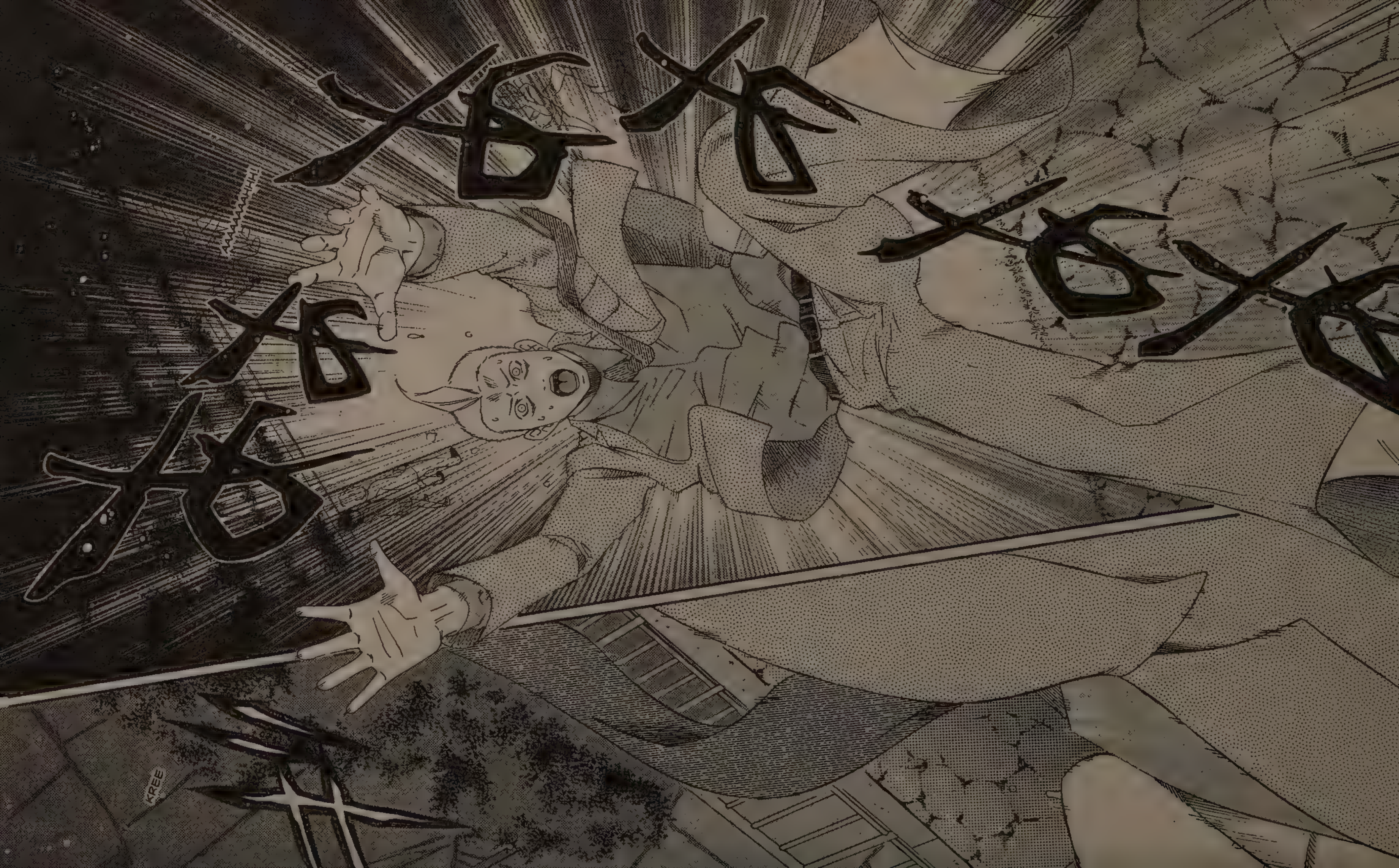
TOTTER

PLEASE ... !!

SKID

STOP! PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME...!

SKID


KREE

KREE
KREE
KREE

HANG IN THERE! WHO DID THIS TO YOU!?

WHAT'S WRONG!?

AAAAHH!

...THE...

THE SPIDER...

Chapter 2

TURNABOUT GALLOWS 1

IS... AFTER... ME...

SEPTEMBER 20, 6:10 PM

WOLFE MANOR: FRONT YARD

THIS IS ALL SPARKLY!

FRISK

FRISK

FRISK

DO YOU THINK IT'S MADE OF GOLD?

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THE WHOLE MANSION IS MADE OF GOLD.

THIS *IS* THE HOME OF THE PRESIDENT OF CYBER PROJECT, THE BIGGEST PLAYER IN THE IT INDUSTRY.

HA

HA

HA

JUMBO-SIZED MISO RAMEN

COMPLETE WITH 20 PORK FILLETS!

WHIMPER WHIMPER

—YOU WON'T EVEN TAKE ME OUT FOR NOODLES ANYMORE!

JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE "BUSY"!

BUT—

AND LAST NIGHT ALL WE HAD WAS SEASONED *RICE*!

I'M GLAD I CAME HUNGRY! ♪

SO WE CA EXPECT A NICE DINNER THEN.

GRUMBLE

DO YOU HAVE TO BE SUCH A GLUT-TON...?

BUT RICE WITH FISH FLAKES JUST DOESN'T FILL ME UP.

WELL, I DON'T *HATE* IT...

I THOUGHT YOU LIKED THAT STUFF

RUSTLE

EEK !!

HOP

RUSTLE

I'LL EAT AND EAT AND EAT UNTIL I CAN'T EAT ANYMORE!

SO TODA I'LL HAVE NICE, THI STEAK; A G ROAST PI JUMBO-SI MISO RAM AND A FAN RESTAURA STYLE BURGER

.....
YANK
YANK
I... I CAN'T BREATHE, MAYA...
W-W-W-W-WAH!

...BUT CH... CHARLOTTE... RAN AWAY...

...I'M SORRY... FOR SCARING YOU...

DON'T LET IT GET TO YOU! ANYWAY, FREE FOOD!

WHAT'S UP WITH HIM?

NO...

NEVER MIND...

CHAR-LOTTE?

?

FSH!

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

WOW, LOOK AT THAT! THE DOOR'S ALL SPARKLY, TOO!

DO YOU THINK THOSE ARE REAL JEWELS?

FREE FOOD ♪ FREE FOOD ♪

MAYA ...

CRRREAK

EEP!

PHOENIX WRIGHT, I PRESUME. I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE.

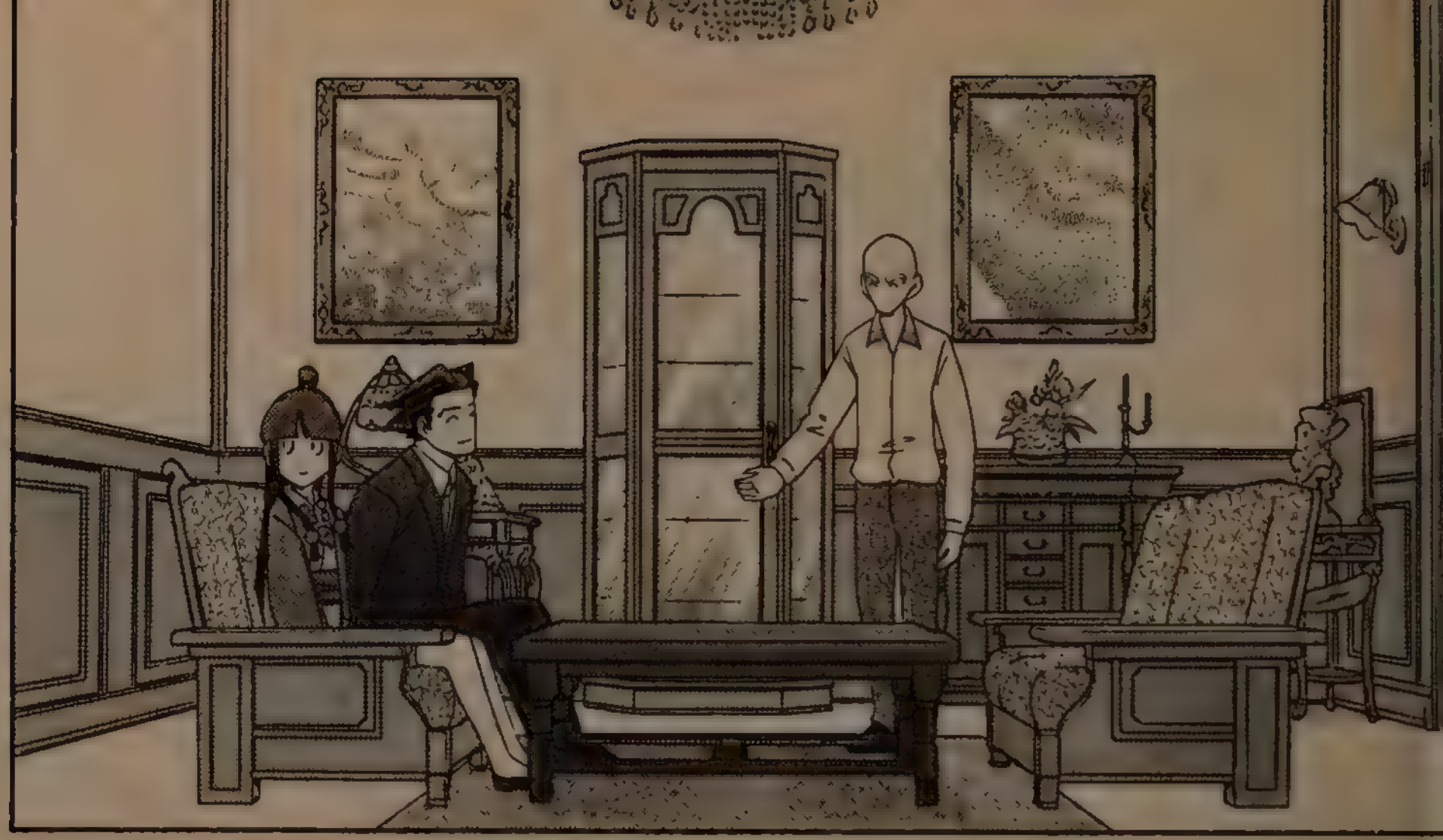
PLEASE, COME INSIDE.

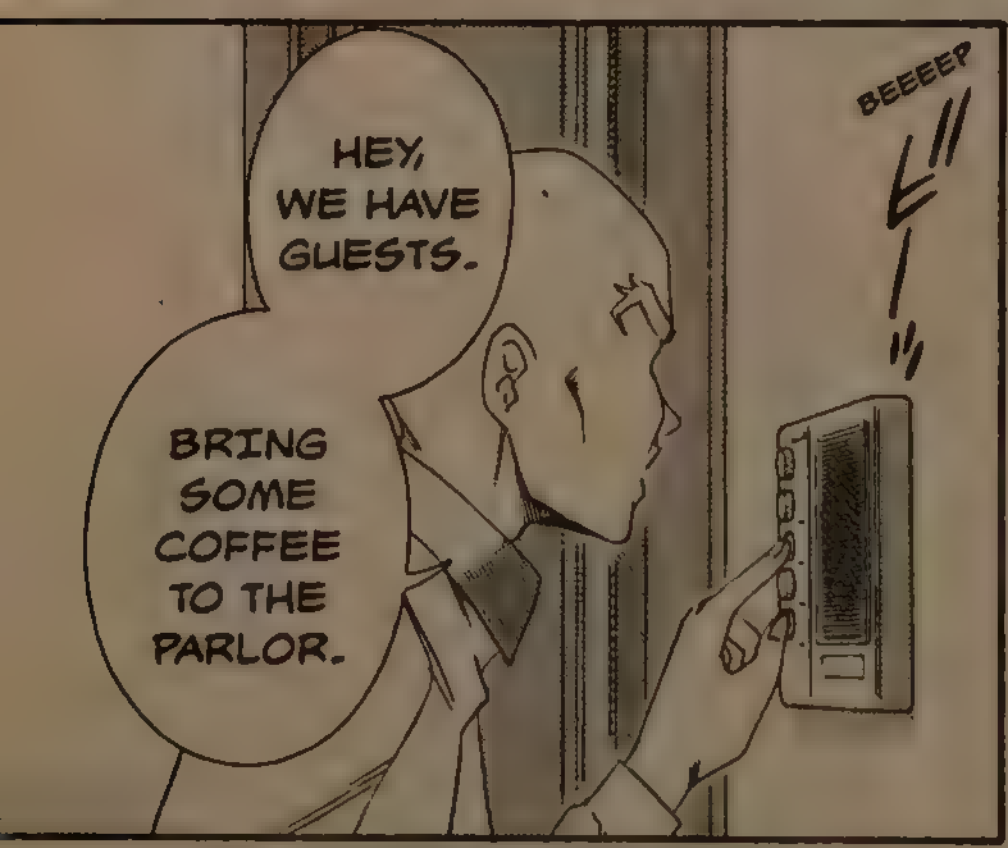
ROBIN WOLFE (41) PRESIDENT OF CYBER PROJECT

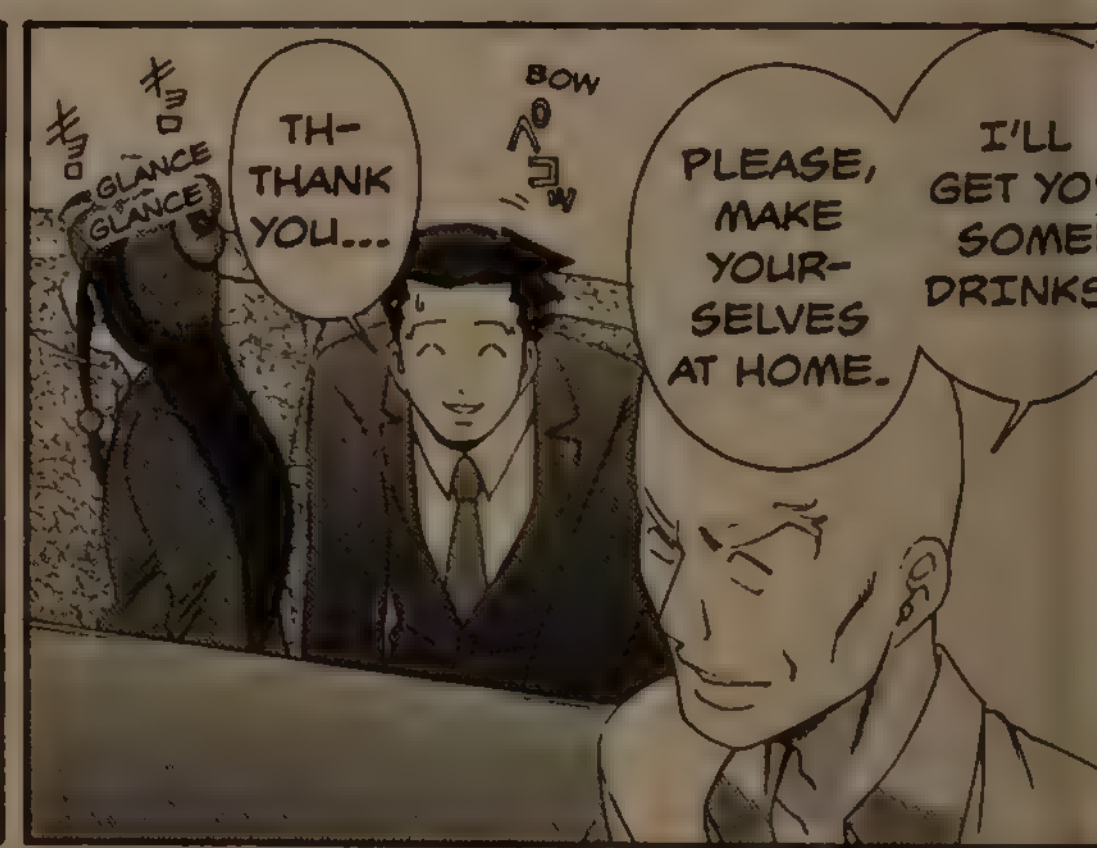
WHISPER

HIS HEAD'S ALL SPARKLY, TOO.

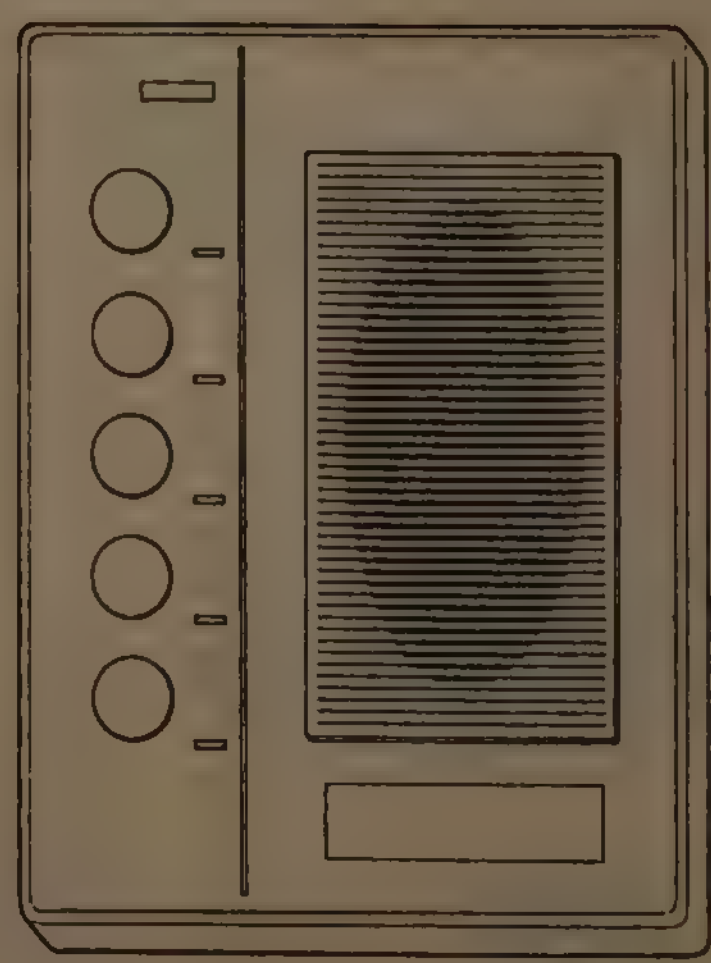
SHH! HE CAN HEAR YOU!




HEY, WE HAVE GUESTS.
BRING SOME COFFEE TO THE PARLOR.
BEEEEP


GLANCE GLANCE
TH-THANK YOU...
BOW
PLEASE, MAKE YOUR-SELVES AT HOME.
I'LL GET YO SOME DRINKS

PARDON ME, BUT WOULD YOU WAIT HERE A MOMENT?
HONESTLY... WHAT IS MY WIFE UP TO?
YES, SIR.



I'M *PHOENIX WRIGHT*, A DEFENSE ATTORNEY.

I'VE GOTTEN PRETTY FAMOUS RECENTLY, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

THE PRESIDENT OF CYBER PROJECT INVITED ME TO HIS MANSION TODAY, SO I'M HERE WITH MY ASSISTANT *MAYA*, BUT...

I'M SURE MAYA'S JUST AS NERVOUS AS I AM...

IT'S MAKING ME VERY NERVOUS.

ALL THE EXPENSIVE FURNITURE EVERYWHERE I LOOK...

FIDGET

FIDGET

WOW, NICK! LOOK AT ALL THE DEER HEADS!

HEY, WE SHOULD GET ONE FOR THE OFFICE!

HUH?

...OR NOT AT ALL.

OH! ...SKETCH-BOOKS?

STOP TOUCHING EVERY-THING!

FWUMP

SKETCHBOOK

SKETCHBOOK

CLUNK CLUNK

CLATTER

CLATTER

HE HAS SO MANY, HE WON'T MIND IF WE TAKE JUST ONE...

H-HEY, STOP THAT!

I-I'M SORRY FOR PRY-ING.

YES, I DID.

CLINK

OH, NO, I DON'T MIND.

I COULDN'T EVEN FAKE A COMPLIMENT FOR THESE!

DO YOU THINK MR. WOLFE DREW THEM?

HMMM ...

DRAWING CALMS MY MIND.

I ALWAYS CARRY A SKETCHBOOK WITH ME, SO I CAN DRAW IN MY SPARE TIME.

IT'S BEEN A HOBBY OF MINE SINCE CHILD-HOOD.

I LIKE PICTURES.

SO YOU'RE AN ARTIST, MR. WOLFE?

IT ACTIVATES YOUR BRAIN AND GIVES YOU A LOT OF ORIGINAL IDEAS.

I READ IT IN AN INTER-VIEW!

RIGHT, YOU ALWAYS SKETCH *WHAT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU* WHEN YOU GET STUCK ON A PROJECT.

THIS CALICO CAT IS ADORABLE. ♪

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

YES, I'M VERY PROUD OF THAT ONE. IT'S SOME OF MY BEST WORK.

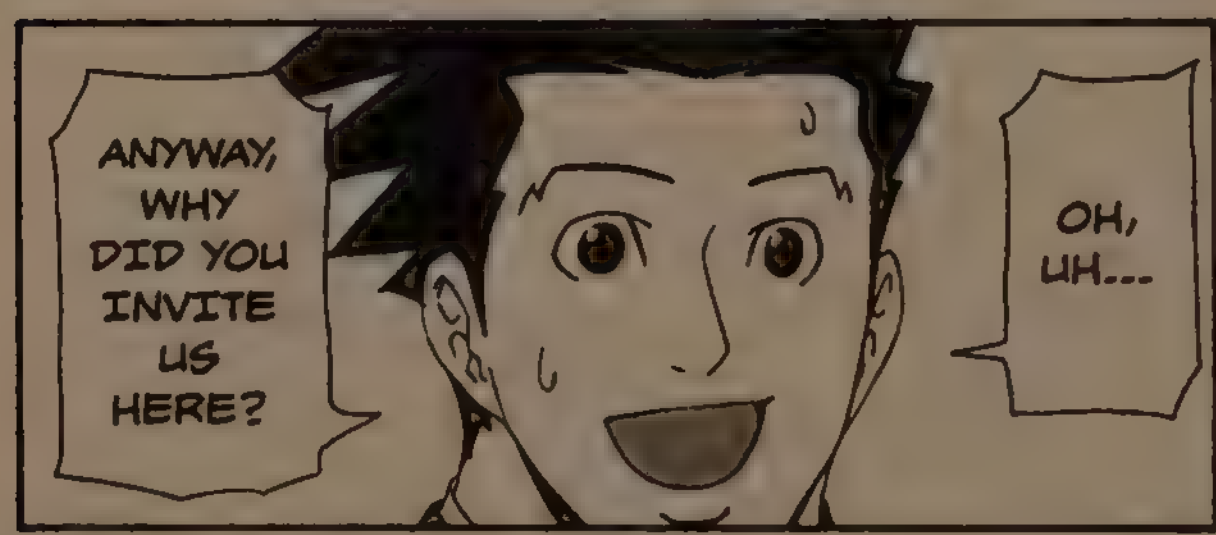
RW

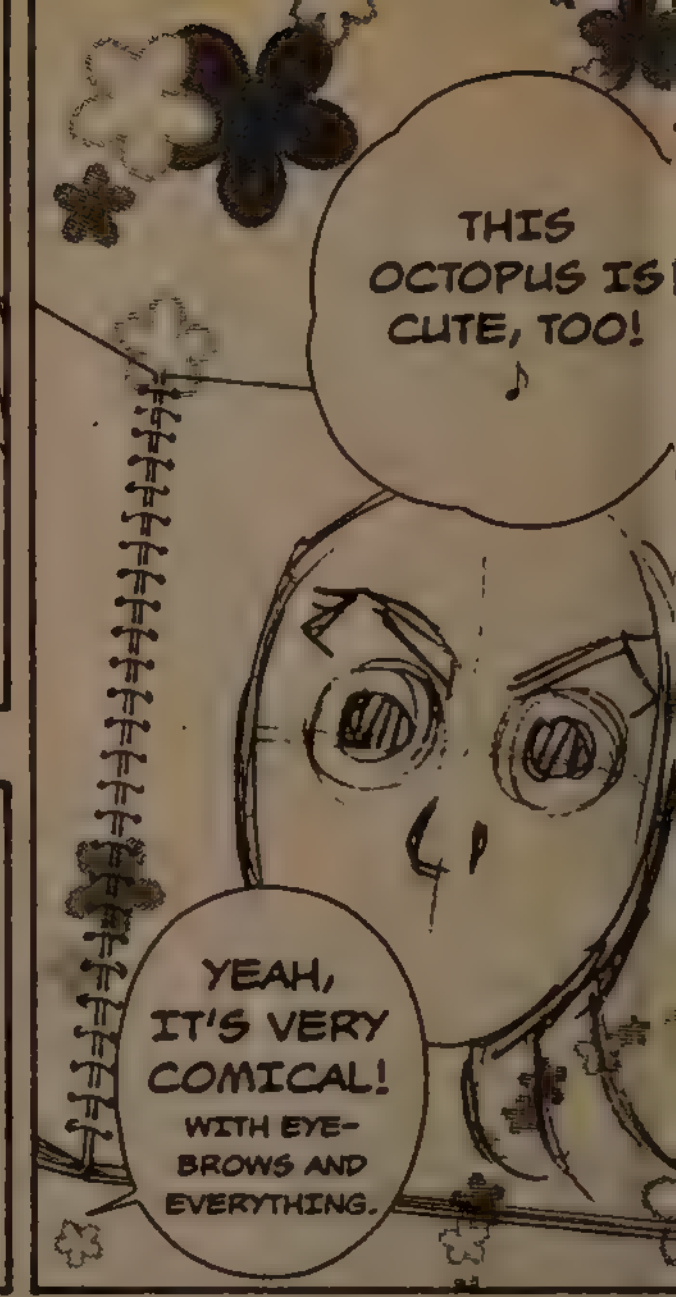
YES... IT'S THANKS TO MY SKETCHES THAT CYBER PROJECT HAS GROWN TO WHAT IT IS TODAY.

BUT I JUST DO IT FOR LUCK.

THEY'RE ONLY CRUMMY SCRIBBLES, AFTER ALL.

THAT'S A SELF-PORTRAIT...


ANYWAY, WHY DID YOU INVITE US HERE?
OH, UH...


THIS OCTOPUS IS CUTE, TOO! ♪
YEAH, IT'S VERY COMICAL! WITH EYE-BROWS AND EVERYTHING.

OH, I'M NOT THAT GREAT...
I UNDER-STAND YOU'RE VERY ACTIVE IN THE LEGAL WORLD.
YOUR REPUTATIO IS QUIT WIDE-SPREAD, M WRIGHT
DEFEND YOU, SIR...?
—I COULD ASK YOU TO DEFEND ME.
SO I WAS HOPING—

IT SHAMES ME TO TELL YOU THIS,

I MAY BE ESTED IN NEXT FEW AYS!!

D ED F E E AT

DO YOU REMEMBER THAT TWO WEEKS AGO, A YOUNG MAN DIED AFTER FALLING OFF THE STONE WALL AT EXPOSÉ PARK?

ARRESTED ...?

WHY!?

HE WAS A NEW EMPLOYEE OF MINE. HE JOINED MY COMPANY IN THE SPRING OF LAST YEAR.

THE MAN WHO DIED IS EDDIE JOHNSON.

HE OFTEN BOASTED OF HIS TALENT AND *TALKED DOWN TO HIS SUPERIORS.*

HE HAD A SHARP MIND AND WAS A REAL GO-GETTER.

BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, HE HAD *A BIT OF AN EGO...*

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

HE WORKE FOR CYBE PROJEC

WAAAH! NICK'S MAD AT ME!

SHH! KEEP QUIET, MAYA!

NO ONE YOU WOULD KNOW...

EDGE-WORTH?

JUST LIKE MR. EDGE WORTH, WHEN WE FIRST ME HIM.

THE GENIUS PROSECUTOR *MILES EDGEWORTH*.

MY BEST FRIEND AND GREATEST RIVAL...

BUT COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN A WHILE...

THE OTHER EMPLOYEES *COMPLAINED* ABOUT HIM FREQUENTLY.

JOHNSON WAS TOO SELF-ABSORBED. HE WASN'T A TEAM PLAYER.

I WANTED TO HAVE A NICE, LONG TALK, *JUST THE TWO OF US*.

I DECIDED SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, AND I *INVITED HIM TO MY HOME*.

BUT HE *COMMANDED A LOT OF FEAR*. HE HAD BEEN IN A *NATIONAL JUDO TOURNAMENT* IN COLLEGE. NO ONE COULD CRITICIZE HIM TO HIS FACE.

WHAT!?

SO THE LAST PERSON TO MEET WITH MR. JOHNSON ALIVE...

WAS ME.

BUT JOHNSON—

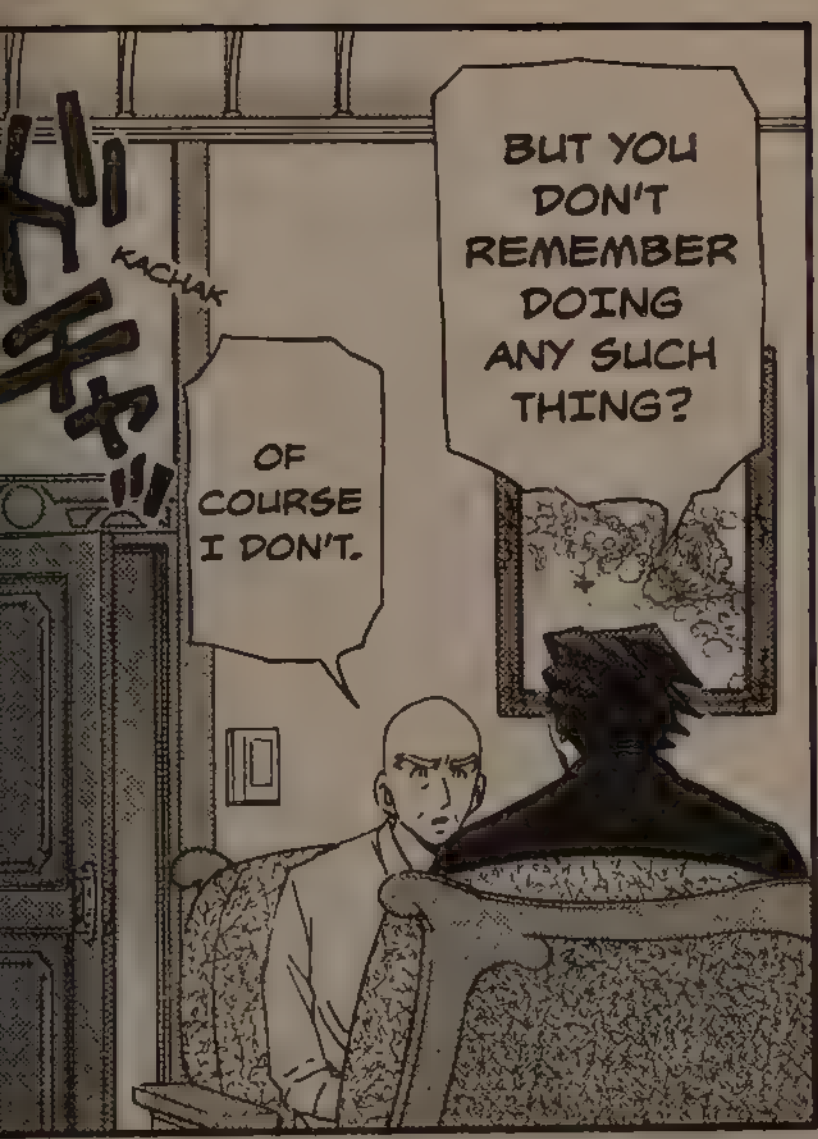
—KILLED HIMSELF ON THE WAY HOME FROM MY HOUSE.

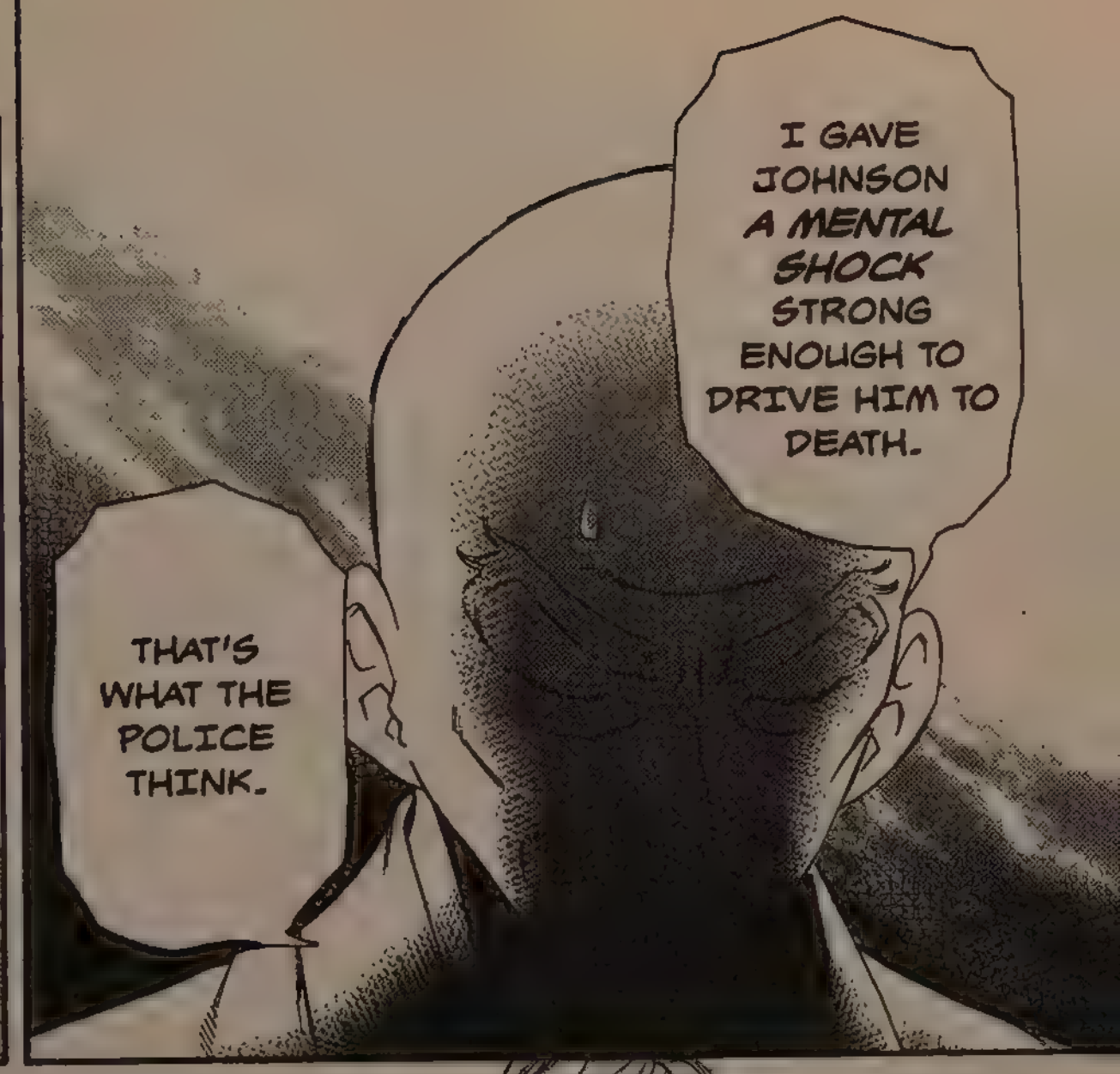
NO!

BUT EVERYONE WHO WITNESSED JOHNSON BEFORE HE DIED TESTIFIED THAT *HE WAS TERRIFIED.*

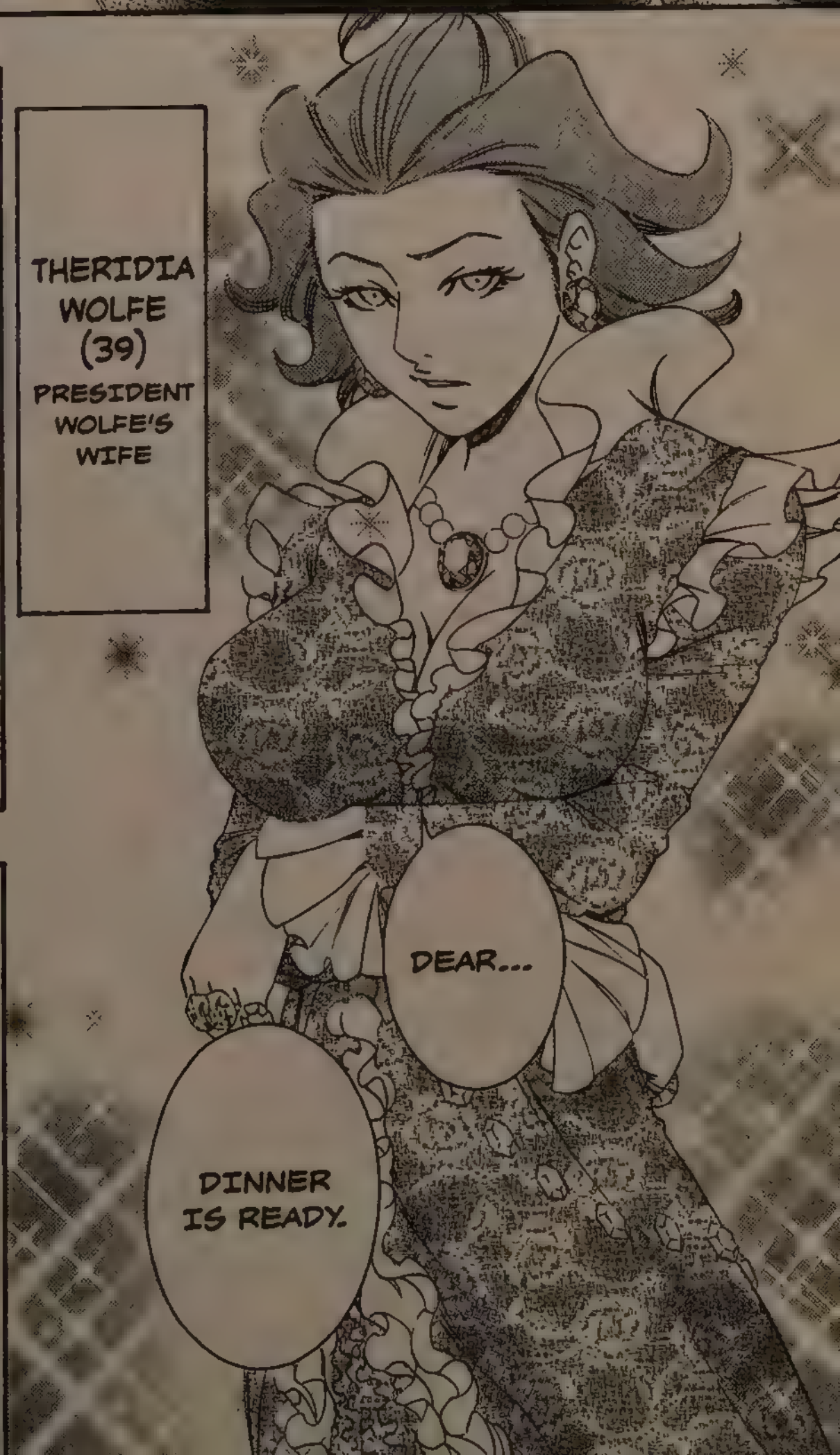
JOHNSON WAS TOO SURE OF HIMSELF TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

AFTER THAT
A LETTER
INDICTING
AS *JOHNSON*
KILLER
REACHED TH
POLICE, AN
THEY'VE TAKE
ME IN FOR
QUESTIONI
MORE TIME
THAN I CARE
REMEMBER


KACHAK
BUT YOU DON'T REMEMBER DOING ANY SUCH THING?
OF COURSE I DON'T.


I GAVE JOHNSON A MENTAL SHOCK STRONG ENOUGH TO DRIVE HIM TO DEATH.
THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE THINK.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU...
THERIDIA, THIS IS THE LAWYER, MR. PHOENIX WRIGHT.
THANK YOU. WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE.


THERIDIA WOLFE (39)
PRESIDENT WOLFE'S WIFE
DEAR...
DINNER IS READY.

OH, I SEE.

SQUEE

YAAAY! FREE FOOD, FREE FOOD! ♪

SQUEE

I'M GONNA EAT MY HEART OUT! ♪

DO YOU THINK SHE DOESN'T WANT US HERE?

MAYBE NOT...

COME ALONE NOW

IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT PLEASE, SHARE OUR DINNER.

SEPTEMBER 20 6:37 PM

DINING HALL, ENTRANCE, PARLOR

RICH PEOPLE REALLY ARE DIFFER-ENT!

HUH, NICK?

Y-YEAH...

—WITH A PURE WHITE TABLE CLOTH!

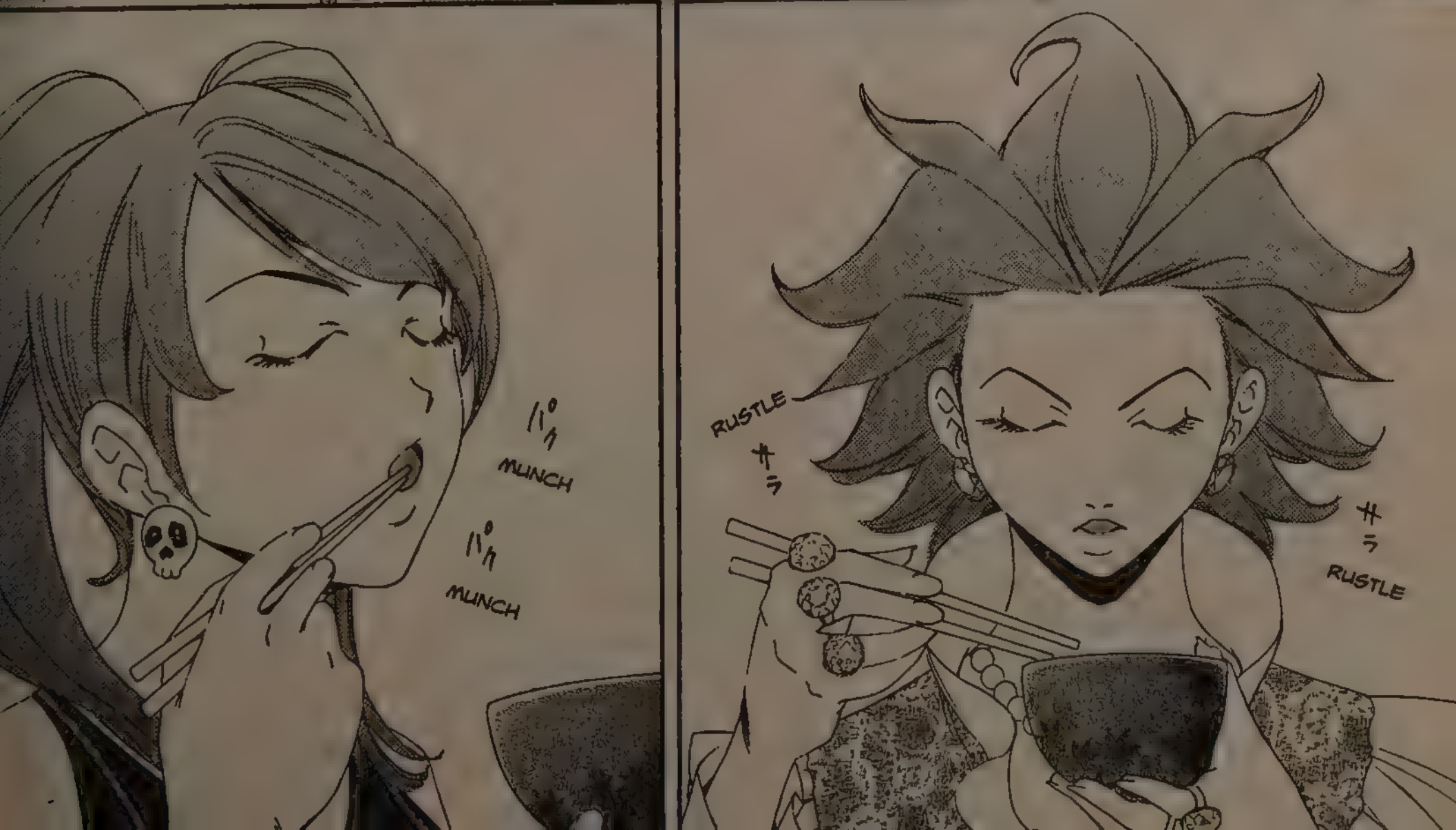
A BIG TABLE—

AND GOLDEN CANDLE-STICKS!

A MAG-NIFICENT FIREPLACE LIKE I'VE ONLY SEEN IN THE MOVIES!

EXPENSIV PAINTING HANGING FROM TH WALLS!

FLAKE
FLAKE
I... DON'T KNOW...
FLAKE
FLAKE
...BUT WHY...
ARE THEY SERVING RICE WITH FISH FLAKES?



WE SAW A MAN IN THE GARDEN...

UM... IS THIS EVERYONE IN YOUR FAMILY...?

WE'RE A VERY HEALTH-CONSCIOUS FAMILY, SO WE ALWAYS EAT CAT RICE FOR SUPPER.

WE USE BARLEY RICE. ISN'T IT DELI-CIOUS?

CAT RICE, YOU SAY...?

THEN HE WAS PROBABLY A SERVANT.

OH.

HUH? BUT I WAS SURE...

I KNOW NO SUCH PERSON.

LIRA WOLFE (19) PRESIDENT WOLFE'S ONLY DAUGHTER

CALLING YOUR OWN BROTHER A SERVANT. HOW LOW CAN YOU GET?

WE DON'T HAVE ANY SERVANTS.

OH, I'M *SORRY*! THAT'S RIGHT, WE *HAVE TO HIDE* THE FACT THAT I HAVE *AN UNCLE*!

YOU'RE ALWAYS LIKE THAT. IF SOMETHING STINKS, YOU JUST PUT A LID ON IT.

BROTHER?

LIRA! DON'T SPEAK OUT OF TURN!

HE'S YOUR BROTHER?

JUST LIKE YOU DID WITH EDDIE!

HE WAS IN YOUR WAY, SO YOU PUT A LID ON HIM!!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY!!?

DEFENDING DADDY IS A WASTE OF TIME!

BAH

I'LL MAKE THIS CLEAR FOR YOU, MR. LAWYER!

LIRA!!

DADDY *DID* KILL EDDIE!!

BECAUSE...

YOU JUST DIDN'T LIKE THAT I WAS *DATING EDDIE*!!

WELL IT'S ALL TRUE!!

BAM

WHAM

LIRA! THAT'S ENOUGH!!

LIRA!!

BAM

YOU MURDERER!!

THAT'S WHY YOU...

THAT'S ABSURD!

—THE LATE EDDIE JOHNSON?

SO YOUR DAUGHTER WAS DATING—

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT...

SHE'S AT A DIFFICULT AGE...

.....

AFTER THAT, JOHNSON KEPT PESTERING HER TO GO OUT WITH HIM, BUT THAT'S ALL.

FOUNDING OF
CYBER PROJECT
VERSARY PARTY

JOHNSON MET LIRA AT THE COMPANY'S ANNIVERSARY PARTY.

LIRA THINKS NOTHING OF HIM.

—HEY, WHEN DID YOU—?

THEN CAN I HAVE SECONDS? ♪

GO ON, EAT UP. DON'T BE SHY.

EASY FOR HIM TO SAY, BUT RICE...?

WELL, WE NEED NOT CONCERN OURSELVES WITH MY DAUGHTER.

WHISPER

IT DIDN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME.

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

THERIDIA, SECONDS FOR MYSELF AND THE GIRL, PLEASE.

CERTAIN

I AM NOT YOUR MAID.

HEY! CAN'T YOU HEAR ME?

WELL THIS IS AWKWARD...

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

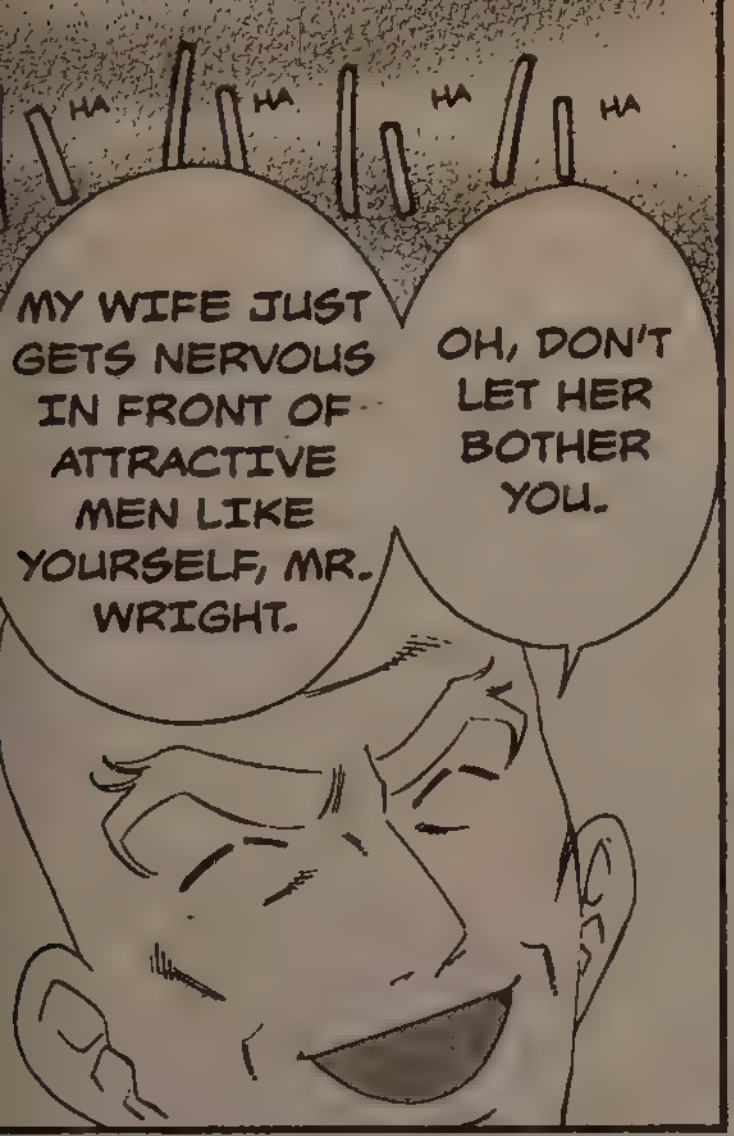
THEY'RE *YOUR* GUESTS.

YOU TAKE CARE OF THEM.

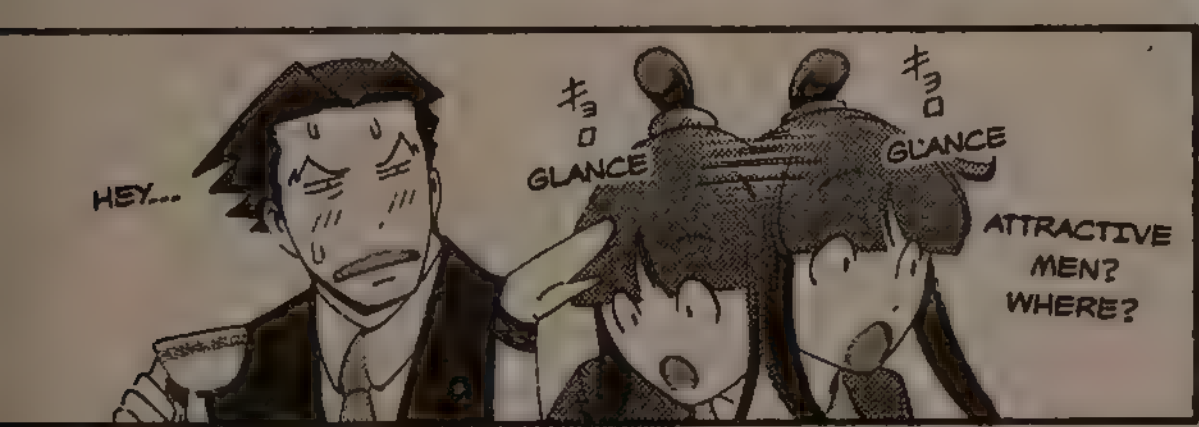
MINCE

MINCE

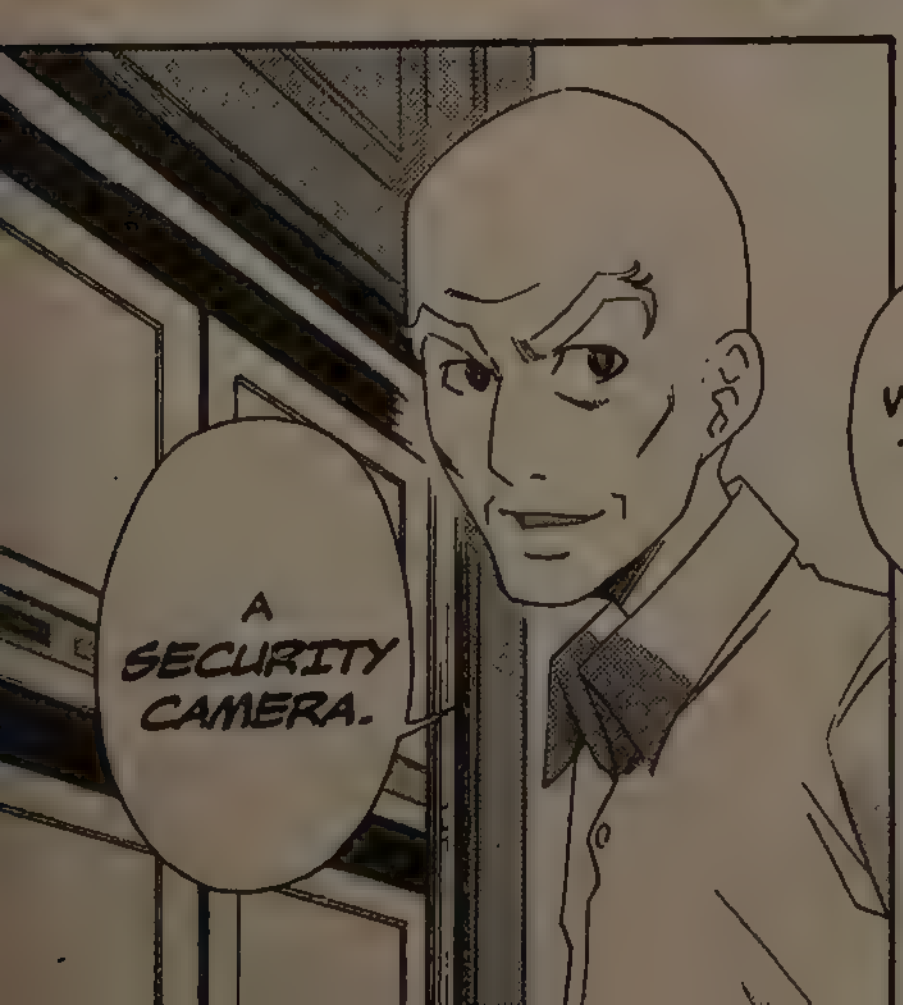
MINCE

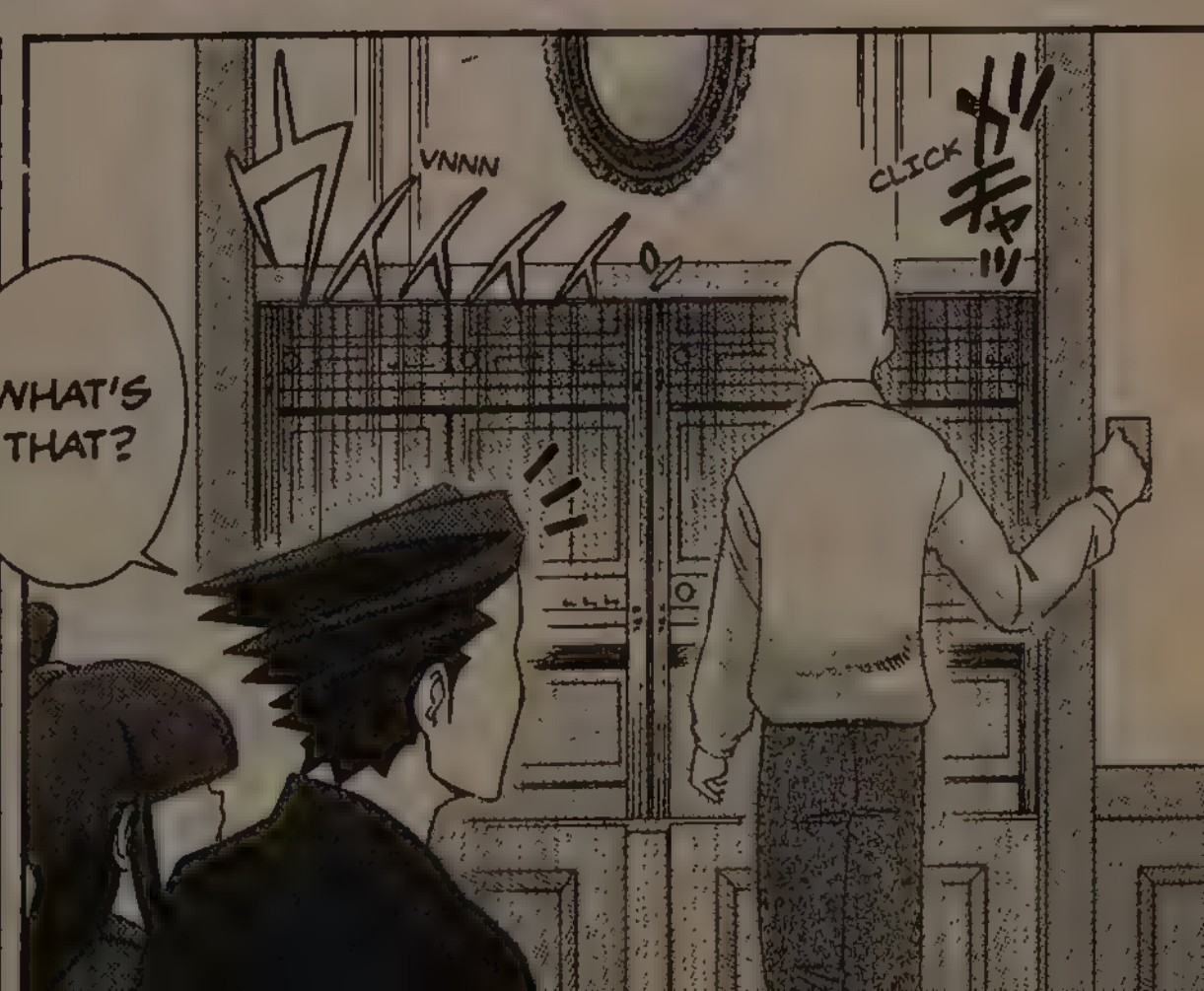

HA
HA
HA
HA
MY WIFE JUST GETS NERVOUS IN FRONT OF ATTRACTIVE MEN LIKE YOURSELF, MR. WRIGHT.
OH, DON'T LET HER BOTHER YOU.

UM... DID WE COME AT A BAD TIME?


HEY...
キョロ
GLANCE
キョロ
GLANCE
ATTRACTIVE MEN? WHERE?

リンゴーン
DING DONG
リンゴーン
DING DONG
NN? WHO WOULD VISIT AT THIS HOUR?


A SECURITY CAMERA.


WHAT'S THAT?
VNNN
CLICK
カシャ

A BUZZER GOES OFF WHEN THEY DETECT SOMEONE ON THE PREMISES.

I HAVE EIGHT OF THEM SET UP AROUND MY HOME.

THAT'S...

!!

THOSE ARE REAL JEWELS?

THAT'S HOW YOU KNEW WE WERE HERE!

SO YOU'RE JUST GOING TO CHASE HIM AWAY AGAIN?

HE MUST BE A DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMAN OR SOME SUCH.

NO, I DON'T KNOW HIM.

SOMEONE YOU KNOW?

LIRA, WAIT! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!?

WHAT ELSE? I'M GOING TO WELCOME UR GUEST!

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK

HE'S EDDIE'S BROTHER!!

GRAB!

LEAVE HIM! HE'S ONLY HERE TO PICK A FIGHT!!

WELL IT'S TRUE!

HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO YOUR FATHER THAT WAY!!

SCUM?

LET GO OF ME, YOU SCUM!

HE'S MUY MACHO!

GOOD EVENING.

Z-ZN

THIS ISN'T MUCH, BUT...

SORRY TO STOP BY SO LATE, MR. WOLFE.

I DON'T WANT ANY-THING FROM YOU!

BROCK JOHNSON (27) OLDER BROTHER OF THE DECEASED EDDIE JOHNSON

Asahi SUPER KARAI

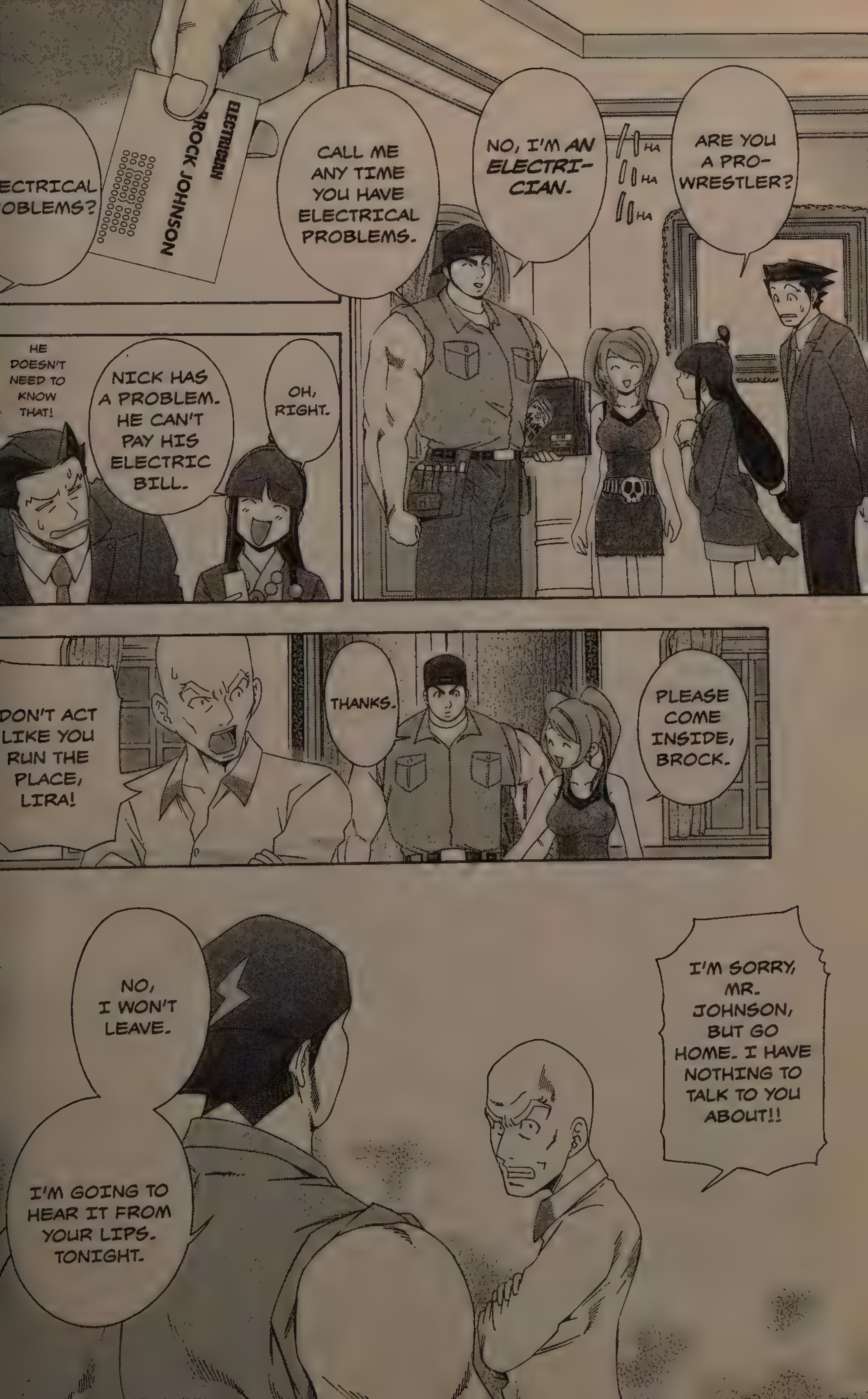
YOINK

YOINK

NOT AT ALL. IF NOTH-ING ELSE, I'VE GOT *STRONG ARMS.*

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HEAVY, BROCK!

OOO IT'S *BEE*


ELECTRICAL PROBLEMS?
ELECTRICIAN
BROCK JOHNSON
CALL ME ANY TIME YOU HAVE ELECTRICAL PROBLEMS.
NO, I'M AN ELECTRICIAN.
HA
HA
HA
ARE YOU A PRO-WRESTLER?
HE DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW THAT!
NICK HAS A PROBLEM. HE CAN'T PAY HIS ELECTRIC BILL.
OH, RIGHT.
DON'T ACT LIKE YOU RUN THE PLACE, LIRA!
THANKS.
PLEASE COME INSIDE, BROCK.
NO, I WON'T LEAVE.
I'M GOING TO HEAR IT FROM YOUR LIPS. TONIGHT.
I'M SORRY, MR. JOHNSON, BUT GO HOME. I HAVE NOTHING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!!

ASK ALL YOU WANT, BUT MY ANSWER IS THE SAME!

ALL I DID WAS LECTURE HIM! I TOLD HIM TO BEHAVE HIMSELF AND LISTEN TO THE OPINIONS OF THOSE AROUND HIM!

EDDIE ISN'T A BABY!

IF HE KILLED HIMSELF OVER THAT,

HE MUST HAVE BEEN A REAL BABY.

—WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND EDDIE THAT NIGHT!

TELL ME—

!?

...ON YOUR BROTHER, BOBBY WOLFE.

I DID SOME RESEARCH...

MR. WOLFE

THE NIGHT YOU CALLED EDDIE HERE,

YOUR BROTHER WAS OUT OF THE HOUSE.

APPARENTLY YOU ASKED HIM TO GO TO A BRANCH OFFICE IN SAN FRANCISCO TO DELIVER SOME PAPERWORK.

SO WHAT ABOUT IT!?

YES... THAT'S RIGHT.

I HEAR THAT HE WAS ECSTATIC.

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HIS BROTHER HAD ASKED HIM TO DO ANYTHING FOR HIM.

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY!?

AND THE FAMILY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, BECAUSE HE LETS OUT STRANGE CRIES AND THROWS WILD FITS ALL THE TIME.

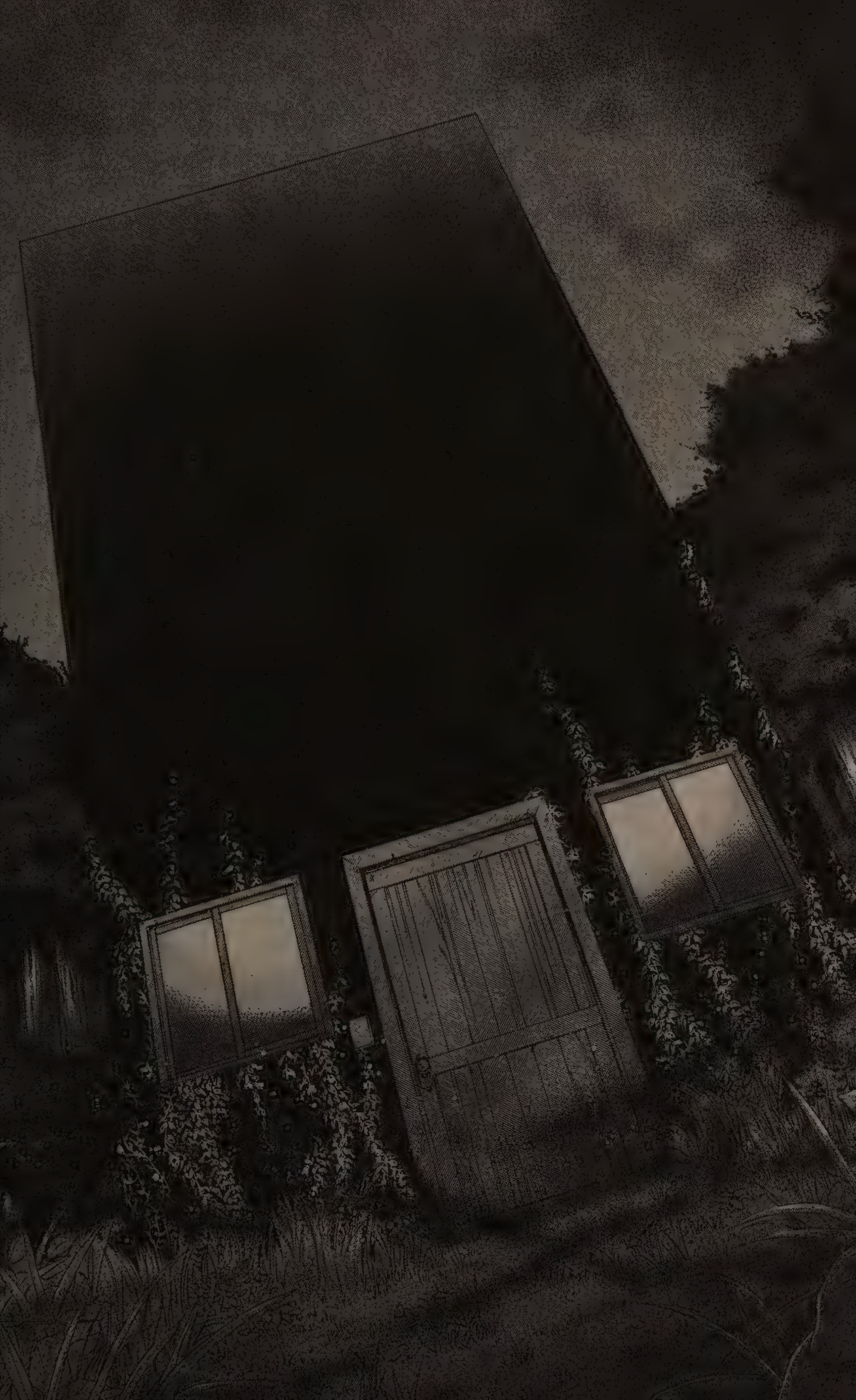
HE HAS TROUBLE COMMUNICATING WITH OTHERS, AND TENDS TO SHUT HIMSELF UP AT HOME.

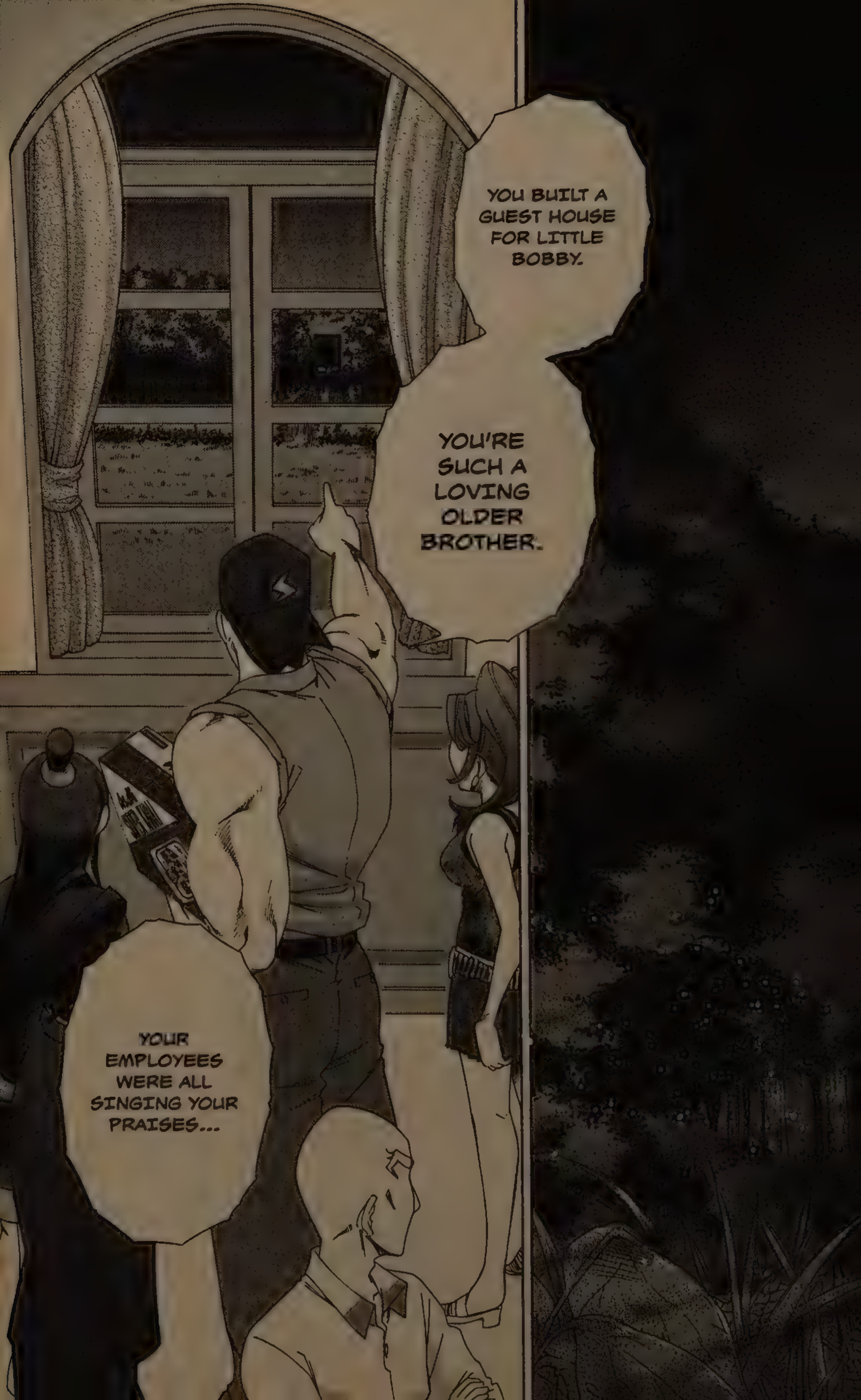
AND I FOUND OUT SOME THINGS ABOUT BOBBY.

I'VE ASKE A BUNCH OF CYBER PROJECT EMPLOY-EES.

THAT BUILDING OUT THERE THAT LOOKS LIKE A BLACK BOX.

THAT'S WHERE YOUR BROTHER LIVES, RIGHT?




YOU BUILT A GUEST HOUSE FOR LITTLE BOBBY.
YOU'RE SUCH A LOVING OLDER BROTHER.
YOUR EMPLOYEES WERE ALL SINGING YOUR PRAISES...

DADDY DIDN'T BUILD THAT HOUSE FOR MY UNCLE.

HE BUILT IT *FOR HIMSELF.*

THEY'RE JUST FLATTERING HIM.

THEY CAN'T TELL HIM THE TRUTH, BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF HIM.

IT WOULD MAKE YOU LOOK BAD IF YOUR PRECIOUS GUESTS SAW UNCLE BOBBY WHEN YOU INVITED THEM OVER!

SO YOU *LOCK HIM UP* IN THERE!

IT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT, DADDY!?

MR. WOLFE.

YOU WERE ALWAYS TRYING TO KEEP YOUR BROTHER OUT THE PUBLIC EYE.

SO WHY WOULD YOU SUDDENLY SEND HIM OFF TO SAN FRANCISCO?

EVEN IF THAT WERE TRUE, THEN WHAT OF IT!?

THAT'S WHY YOU BUILT THAT CREEPY HOUSE...

RAR

NO COMPANY WOULD EVER HIRE A *RECLUSE* LIKE HIM.

BOBBY TURNS 35 THIS YEAR.

AND ON THE VER DAY YOU BROUGH EDDIE HERE!

SO FIRST I SENT HIM TO THE SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE TO SEE HOW HE'D DO GREETING MY EMPLOY-EES!!

HE NEEDS TO *LEARN HOW TO WORK,* STEP BY STEP...

I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO *LOOK AFTER HIM MYSELF!*

I START BY GIVING HIM A SIMPLE JOB...

TO GIVE HIM CON-FIDENCE!!

NO, THAT'S NOT WHY.

AND THEY WERE PAPERS THAT COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE BEEN FAXED.

WHY WOULD YOU MAKE IT A POINT TO SEND YOUR BROTHER—

ALL HE DID WAS *PUT SOME PAPERS IN THE MAILBOX!*

GRE THE

I EVEN GOT A TEXT MESSAGE THAT SAID, "MR. WOLFE CALLED ME OVER,

SO I'LL BE AT YOUR HOUSE TONIGHT."

I THOUGHT IT WAS WEIRD WHEN HE NEVER SHOWED UP.

LIRA.

DID YOU SEE EDDIE HERE IN THIS HOUSE ON THE NIGHT YOUR FATHER INVITED HIM OVER?

NO, I DIDN'T.

SINCE BOBBY HAPPENED TO BE AWAY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SO I TOOK HIM TO THE GUEST HOUSE.

I WANTED TO TALK TO HIM ALONE IN A QUIET PLACE,

RIDICULOUS! WHAT BASIS DO YOU HAVE...

BUT YOUR BROTHER WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE WAY.

SO YOU MADE UP AN EXCUSE FOR HIM TO LEAVE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE...

YOU WERE PLANNING TO LURE EDDIE INTO THAT HOUSE ALL ALONG.

IS... IS THAT TRUE!?

YES... BUT *ONLY HIS RELATIVES KNEW ABOUT IT.*

EDDIE WOULD NEVER LET ANYONE SEE HIS WEAKNESS.

IF EDDIE IS AFRAID OF SPIDERS, AND HE WENT INTO THAT BUILDING...

BUT...

HUFF HUFF HUFF

EDDIE HA SEVERE *ARACHNO* PHOBIA

HE WAS BITTEN BY A VENOMOUS SPIDER AS A KID AND NEARLY DIED.

EVER SINCE, HE'S BEEN *UNREASON-ABLY AFRAID OF SPIDERS.*

SHIVER SHIVER

THAT HOUSE...

THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT A TERRIBLE THING DADDY DID TO EDDIE!!

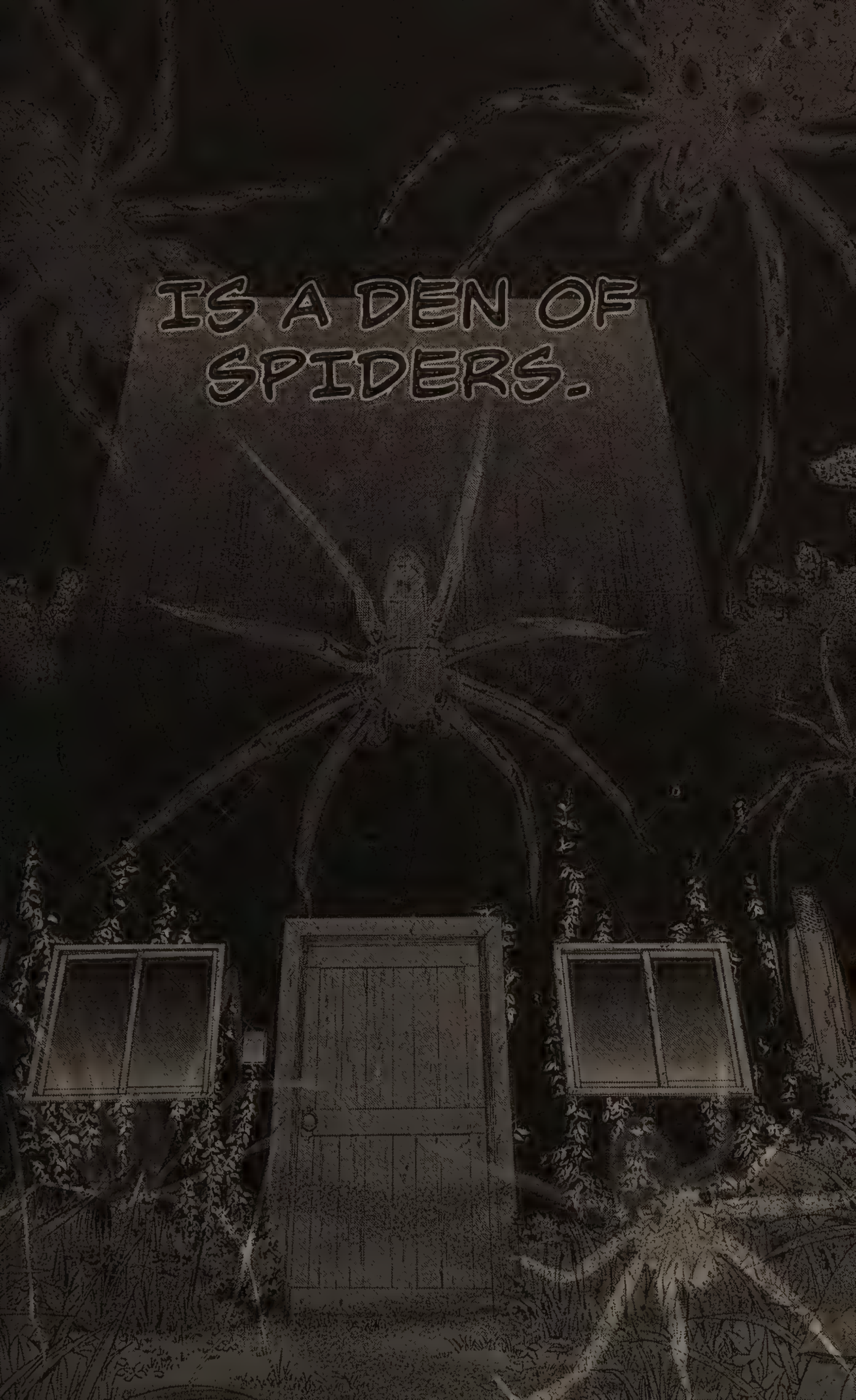
WHY DON'T YOU GO SEE FOR YOUR-SELF, MR. LAWYER?

WH... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE MISSING SOME-THING.

LA

I'M NOT REALLY FO LOWING TH CONVERSA TION...


IS A DEN OF
SPIDERS.

MR. WOLFE'S YOUNGER BROTHER IS AN EXTREME—

I ONLY FOUND OUT TODAY. IT SHOCKED ME, TOO.

D...

—SPIDER FANATIC!

DEN OF SPIDERS !!?

WHAT DO YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN IF AN ARACHNOPHOBE LIKE EDDIE FOUND HIMSELF LOCKED UP IN A PLACE LIKE THAT?

I HEARD THAT HE KEEPS *TONS OF SPIDERS* IN HIS HOME.

THE SPIDER ...

IS... AFTER... ME...

EDDIE'S LAST WORDS WERE *"THE SPIDER IS AFTER ME."*

MR. WOLFE...

THAT RUE?

MR. WOLFE!!

AND THAT'S WHY EDDIE...

YOU USED THOSE SPIDERS TO DO SOMETHING HORRIBLE TO EDDIE!!

BUT HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN *THAT HE HAD ARACHNOPHOBIA?*

IT'S TRUE THAT I TOOK JOHNSON TO THE GUEST HOUSE.

THAT IS A PREPOSTEROU ACCUSATION.

—THAT ONLY HIS RELATIVES KNEW ABOUT IT?

DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY—

MR. WRIGHT. I'M SORRY FOR THE INTERRUP-TION.

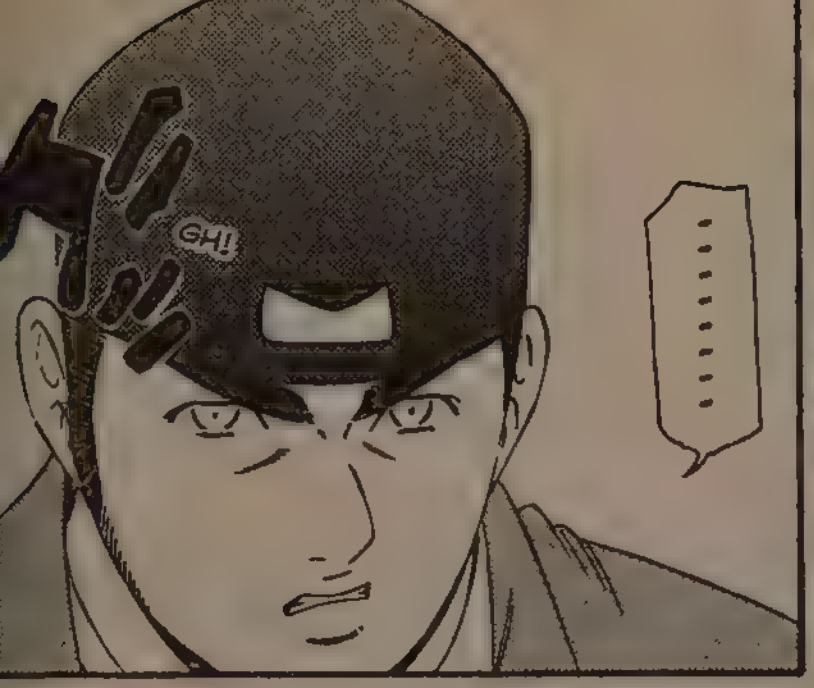
BUT PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF COMFORT-ABLE.

I HAVE WORK TO DO, SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

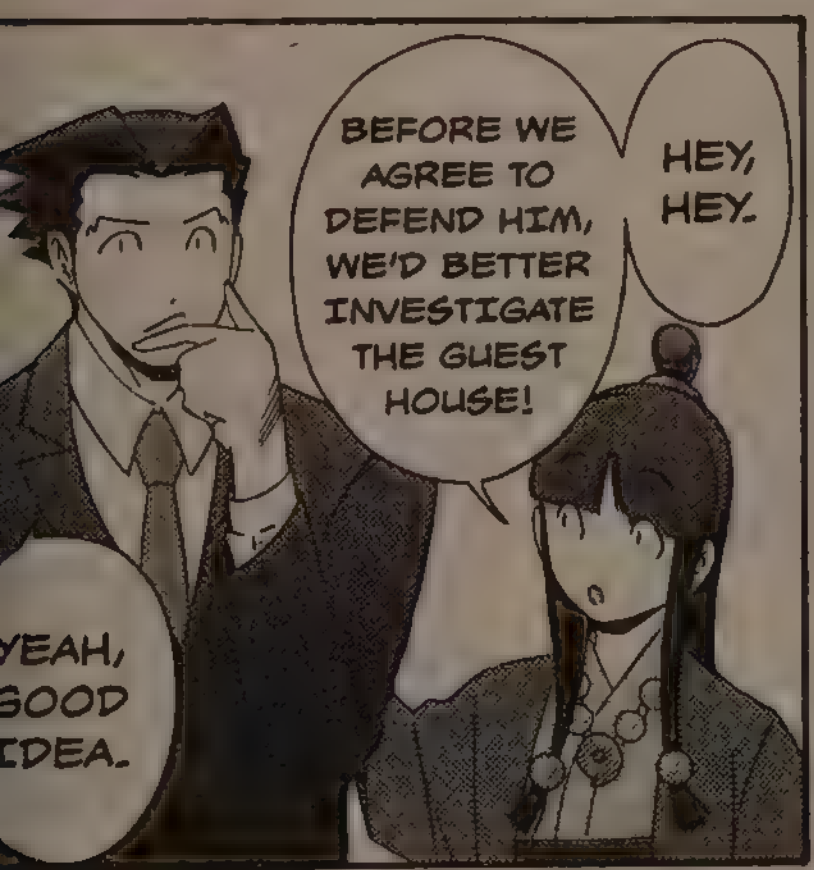
HMPH. I REFUSE TO PLAY ALONG WITH THIS.

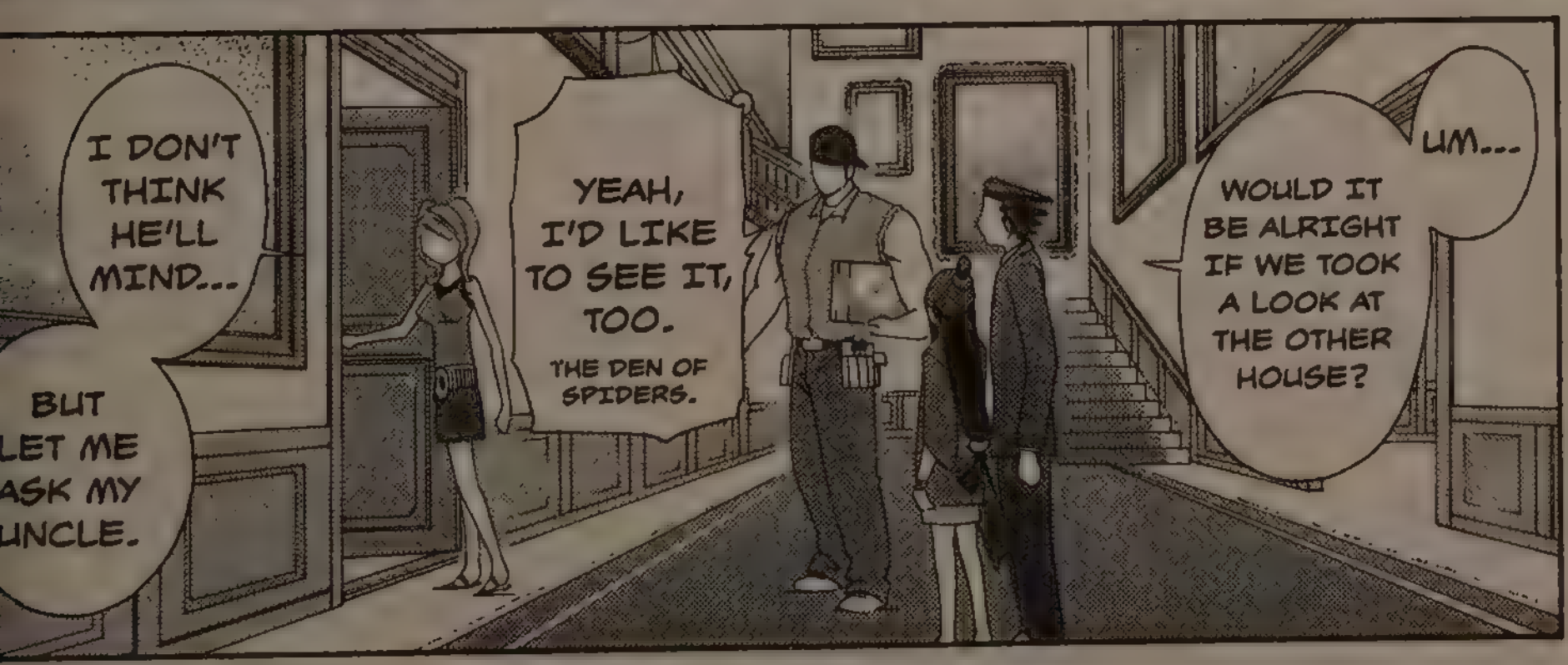
YOU HAVE AN ENORMOUS INFOR-MATION NETWORK AT YOUR COM-MAND.

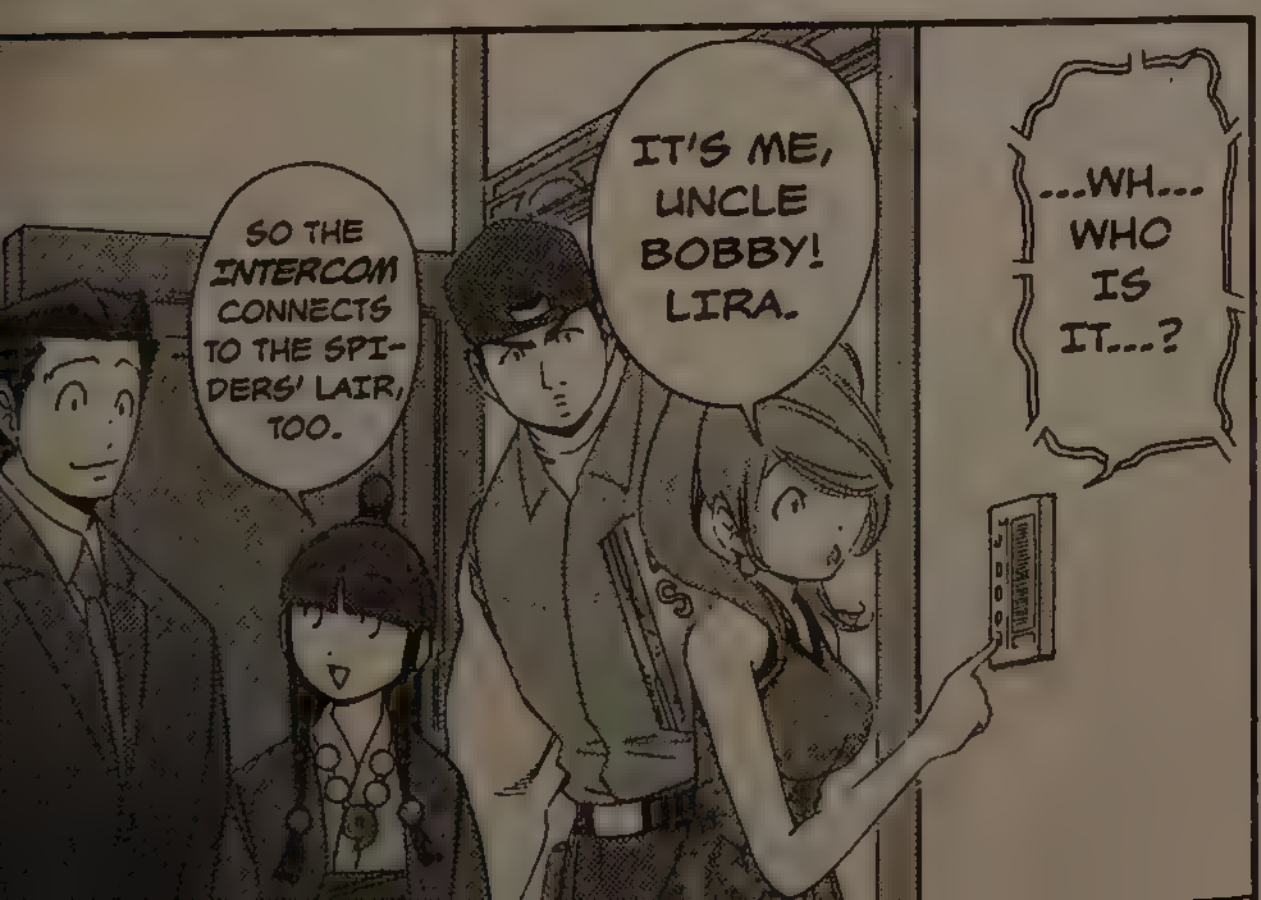
YOU'RE T PRESIDE OF AN ENTER PRISE

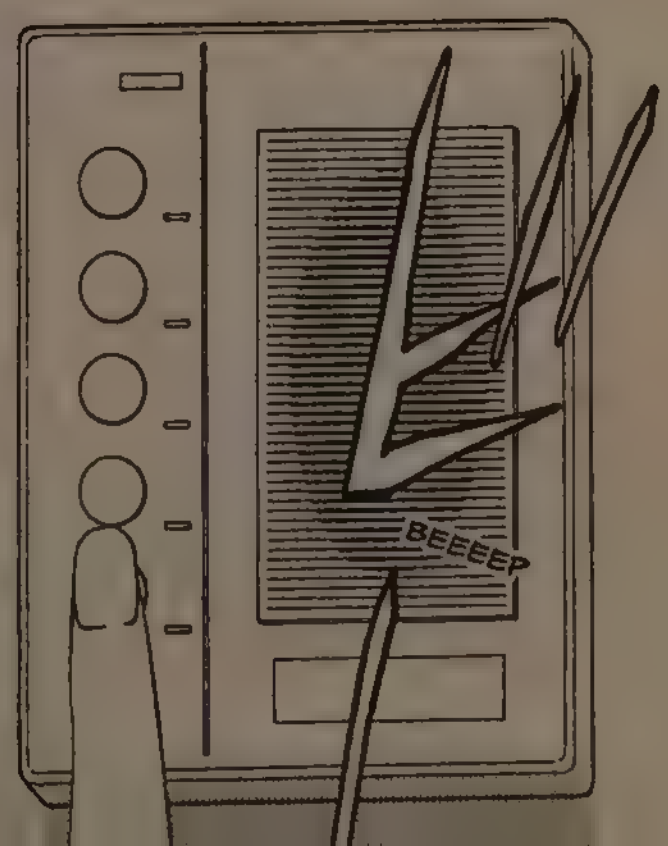

GH!
.....

I'M GOING TO MY STUDY TO FINISH UP SOME BUSINESS.
WHEN I'M DONE, WE'LL HAVE A NICE, CALM DISCUSSION ABOUT OUR COURT STRATEGY.
Y-YES, SIR.


HEY, HEY.
BEFORE WE AGREE TO DEFEND HIM, WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE THE GUEST HOUSE!
YEAH, GOOD IDEA.


UM...
WOULD IT BE ALRIGHT IF WE TOOK A LOOK AT THE OTHER HOUSE?
YEAH, I'D LIKE TO SEE IT, TOO.
THE DEN OF SPIDERS.
I DON'T THINK HE'LL MIND...
BUT LET ME ASK MY UNCLE.


...WH... WHO IS IT...?
IT'S ME, UNCLE BOBBY! LIRA.
SO THE INTERCOM CONNECTS TO THE SPIDERS' LAIR, TOO.


BEEEEP

I WOULD REALLY LOVE TO SEE YOUR SPIDER COLLEC-TION.

HELLO, MY NAME IS BROCK JOHNSON.

TH-THEY CAN'T... TELL THEM NO... I DON'T... WANT TO SEE THEM.

OUR GUESTS SAY THEY WANT TO SEE WHERE YOU LIVE.

...C
I.I
HEE
YOUU

NOW, NOW, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. LET THEM SEE IT, BOBBY!

NO...! ...I DON'T WANT... TO TALK TO ANY STRANGERS...

PROFES-SOR THOMAS SPITZER. *A COLLEGE PROFESSOR* WHO LIVES IN THE NEIGH-BORHOOD.

WHO IS THAT?

HE'S STUDYING THE ECOLOGY OF SPIDERS, SO HE COMES OVER A LOT, TO SEE UNCLE BOBBY'S COLLECTION.

YEP, I'M HERE ALRIGHT.

I JUST DON'T FEEL RIGHT IF I DON'T VISIT AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK. HO HO HO.

OH! PROFESS
SPITZE
WITH YO

WELL, NOW YOU HAVE PERMISSION. GO ON OVER WHENEVER YOU WANT.

SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PASS.

GULP

I WOULDN'T GO TO THAT CREEPY PLACE IF YOU ***BEGGED*** ME.

DON'T MIND HIM; COME ON OVER.

IT'S ALRIGHT, BOBBY. THE MORE THE MERRIER, RIGHT?

...IF... IF YOU... SAY SO... PROFES-SOR.

ALRIGHT, IT'S SETTLED! HURRY ON OVER! HO HO HO!

SEPTEMBER 20, 8:11 PM

GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)

DEN OF SPIDERS, HUH...? WHAT KIND OF A PLACE...

KNOCK

KNOCK

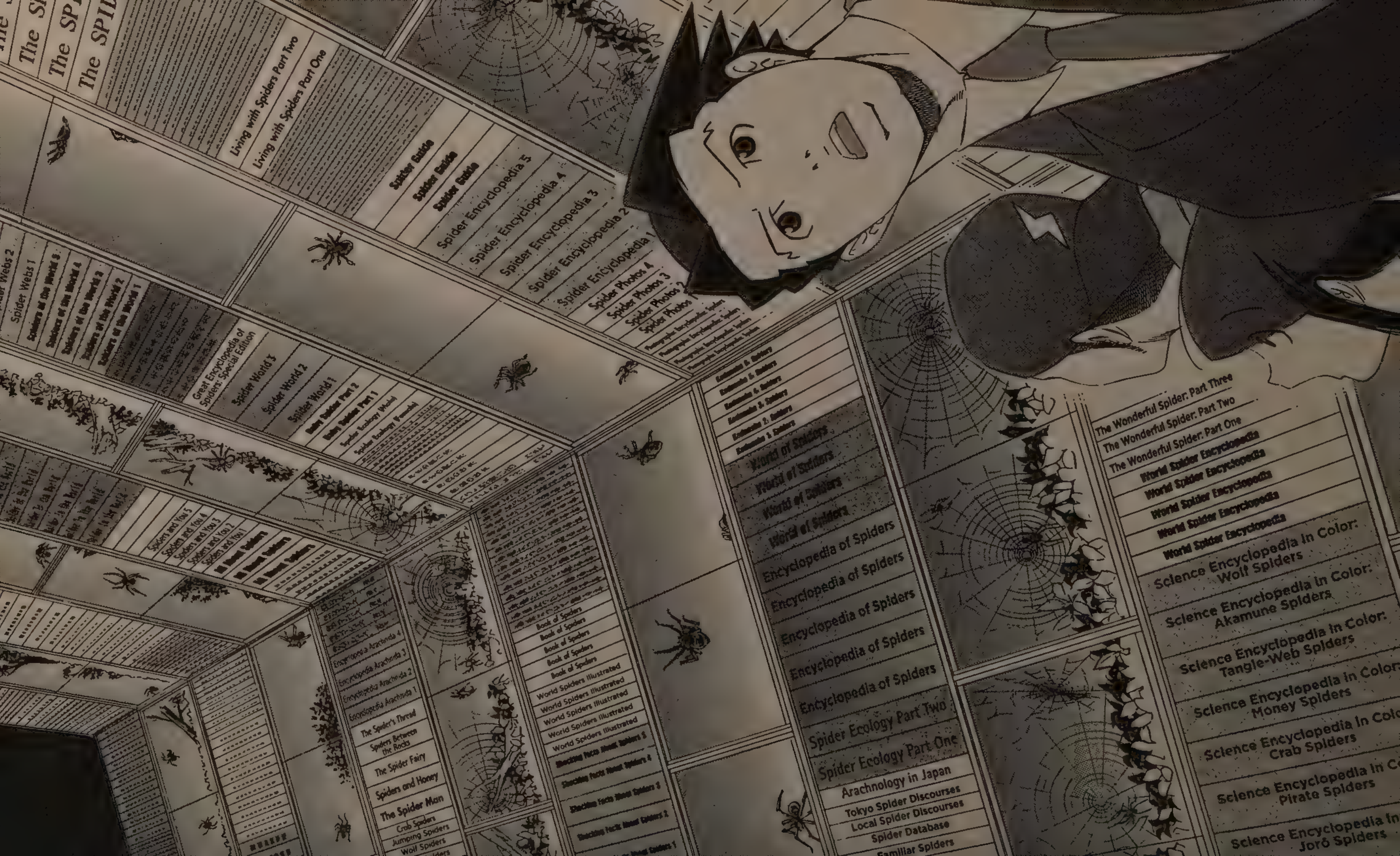
COME ON IN. THE DOOR'S OPEN.

EXCUSE US...

CRRRREAK

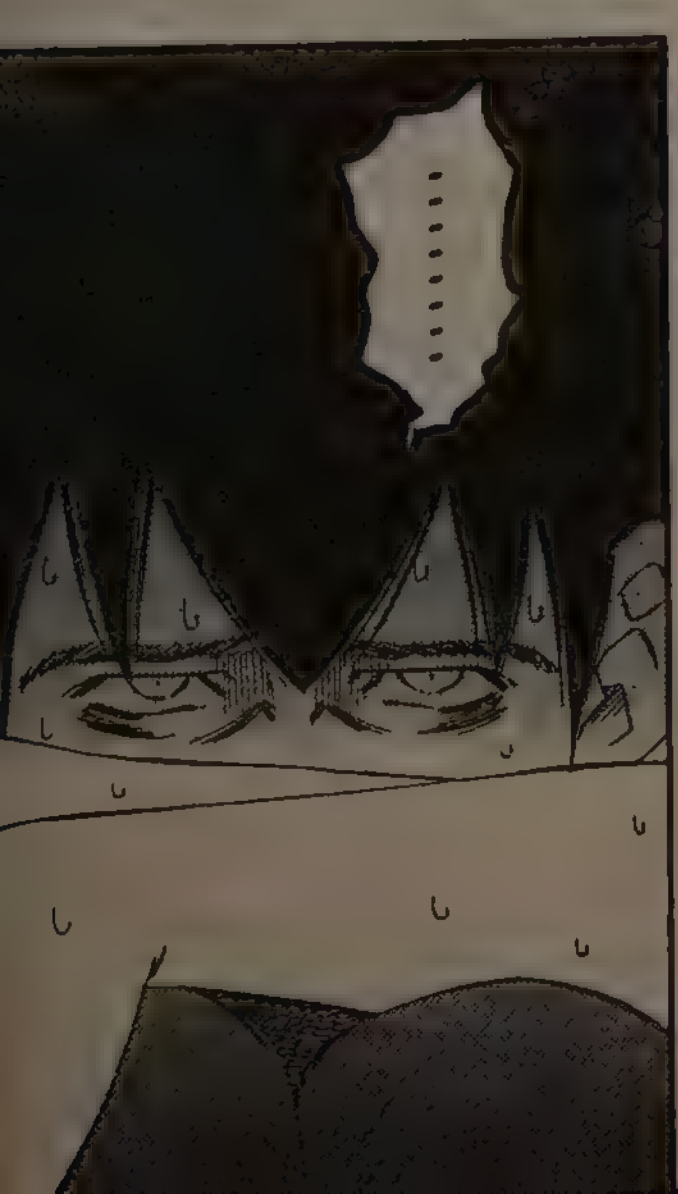
B... BE STRONG NICK.

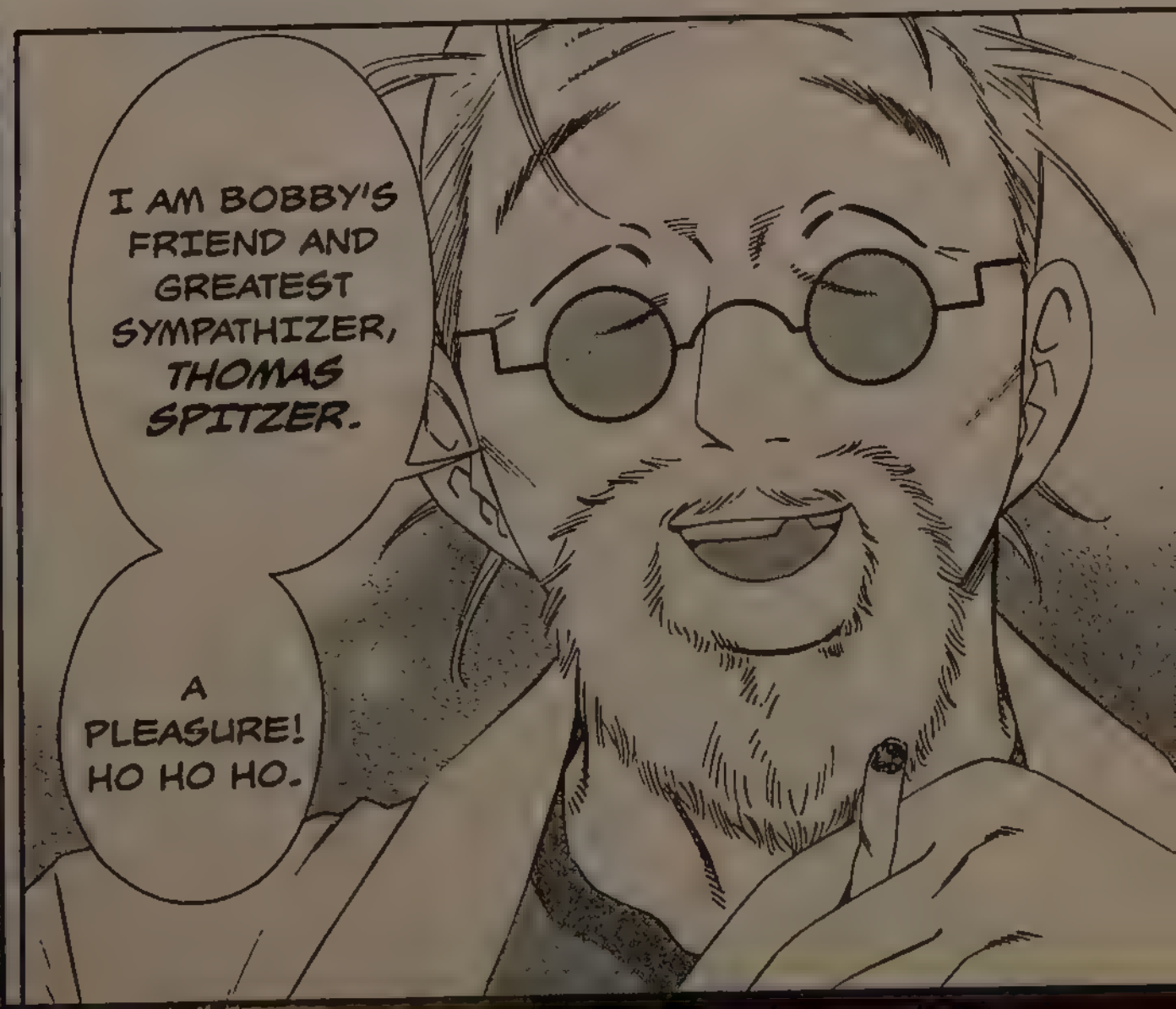
Y... YEAH.


The SPID
Living with Spiders Part Two
Living with Spiders Part One
Spider Guide
Spider Guide
Spider Guide
Spider Encyclopedia 5
Spider Encyclopedia 4
Spider Encyclopedia 3
Spider Encyclopedia 2
Spider Encyclopedia 1
Spider Photos 4
Spider Photos 3
Spider Photos 2
Spider Photos 1
Spider Webs 2
Spider Webs 1
Great Encyclopedia of Spiders: Special Edition
Spider World 3
Spider World 2
Spider World 1
Spiders and You 5
Spiders and You 4
Spiders and You 3
Spiders and You 2
Spiders and You 1
Encyclopedia Arachnida 4
Encyclopedia Arachnida 3
Encyclopedia Arachnida 2
Encyclopedia Arachnida 1
The Spider's Thread
Spiders Between the Rocks
The Spider Fairy
Spiders and Honey
The Spider Man
Crab Spiders
Jumping Spiders
Wolf Spiders
Book of Spiders
Book of Spiders
Book of Spiders
Book of Spiders
World Spiders Illustrated
World Spiders Illustrated
World Spiders Illustrated
World Spiders Illustrated
World of Spiders
World of Spiders
World of Spiders
World of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Spider Ecology Part Two
Spider Ecology Part One
Arachnology in Japan
Tokyo Spider Discourses
Local Spider Discourses
Spider Database
Familiar Spiders
The Wonderful Spider: Part Three
The Wonderful Spider: Part Two
The Wonderful Spider: Part One
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Wolf Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Akamune Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Tangle-Web Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Money Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Crab Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Pirate Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Joró Spiders

Spiders' Diet
Spider Mysteries
Spiders of the World, North America
Spiders of the World, South America
Spiders of the World, Asia, Oceania
Spiders of the World, Northern & Western Europe
Spiders of the World, Southern Europe
Spiders of the World, Eastern Europe
Spiders of the World
What Is A Spider?
What Is A Spider?
What Is A Spider?
What Is A Spider?
Sheet Weaver
Tangle Web Weav
Line & Fan Weav
Spider-Eating Spid
Webless Spide
Underground Spiders
Spiders and Their Friends
World of Spiders 4
World of Spiders 3
World of Spiders 2
World of Spiders 1
Encyclopedia of Spiders 5
Encyclopedia of Spiders 4
Encyclopedia of Spiders 3
Encyclopedia of Spiders 2
Encyclopedia of Spiders 1
SKITTER
SKITTER
WREE
WREE
WREE

WELCOME TO THE DEN OF SPIDERS.





WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ISN'T IT WONDER-FUL?

SO THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE ON THE IN-SIDE.

THE DOOR... NOW...

.....CLOSE...

WINCE!

SORRY ABOUT THAT.

OH!

SLAM!

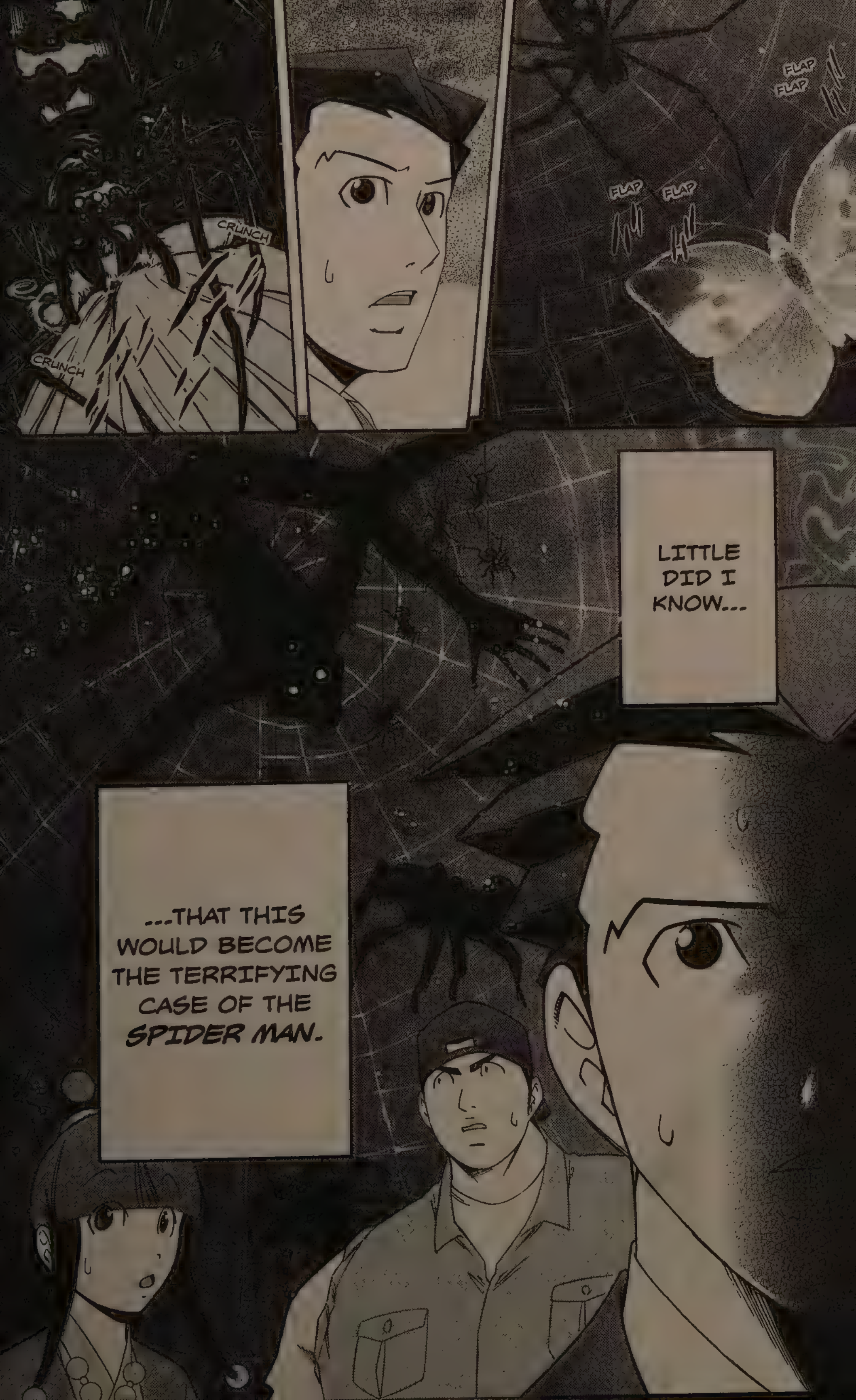
THE SPIDERS.

HEH

B... BABIES?

...IF THE ROOM'S... TEMPERATURE CHANGES... MY BABIES... WILL DIE...

LEER

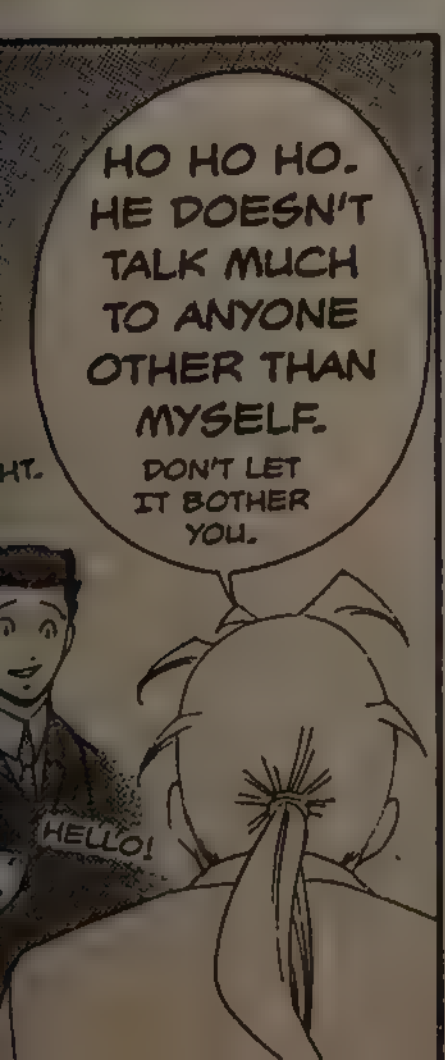

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
LITTLE DID I KNOW...
...THAT THIS WOULD BECOME THE TERRIFYING CASE OF THE *SPIDER MAN*.

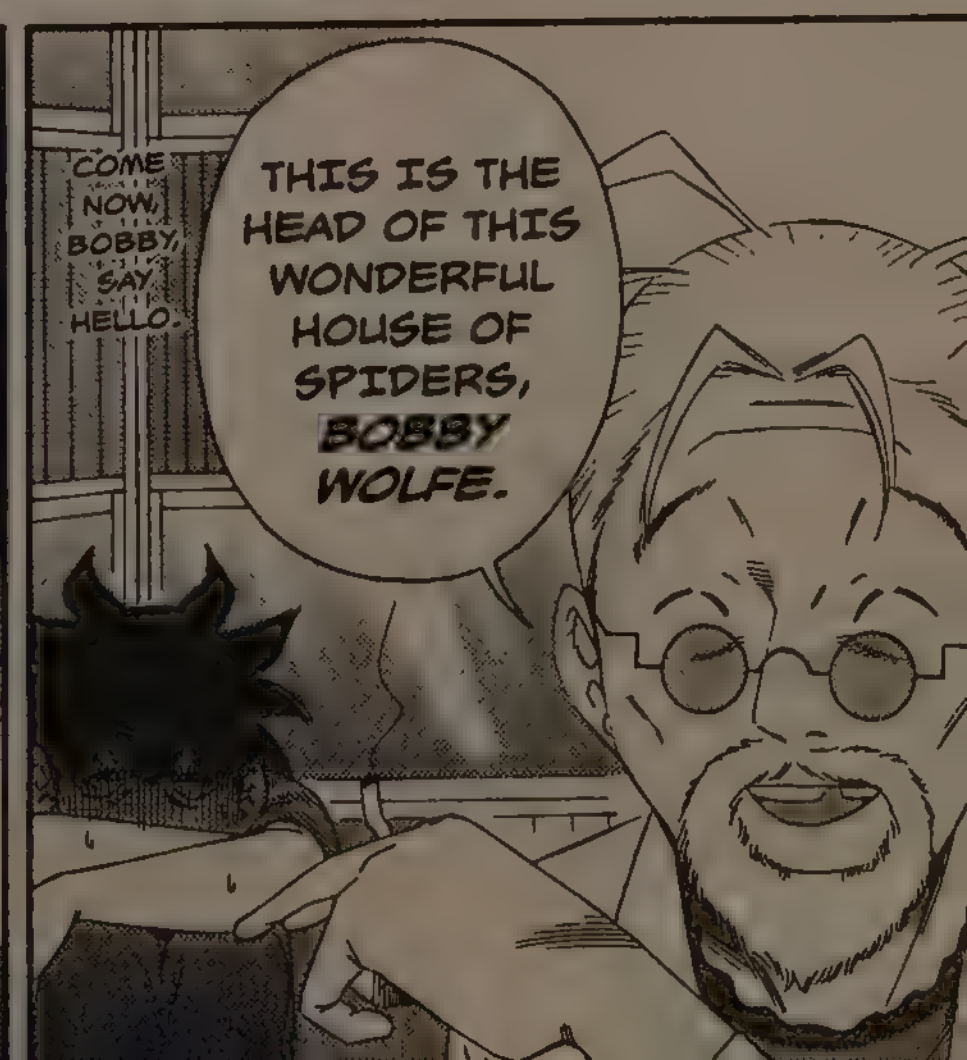
Chapter 3

TURNABOUT GALLOWS 2

SEPTEMBER 20, 8:15 PM

GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)





HE COULD HAVE HIS SPIDERS ON DISPLAY HERE AND THERE IN A WIDER ROOM.

BUT IT'S EASIER TO FEEL CLOSE TO THEIR SOULS LIKE THIS.

SKITTER
EEEEEK!

CLOSE...

TO THEIR SOULS...?

SWOON

IT'S MAKING ME SICK...

WOW... I FEEL LIKE I'M ONE WITH THE SPIDERS...

SWOON

STILL, THIS IS INCREDIBLE.

FROM THE OUTSIDE, I THOUGHT THIS WAS A THREE-STORY BUILDING.

BUT IT'S JUST ONE ROOM ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP.

BOBBY INSISTED THAT MR. WOLFE BUILD IT LIKE THIS.

THAT'S OUR BOBBY.

EVERYTHING FROM ACADEMIC BOOKS TO ENCYCLOPEDIAS, NOVELS, COMICS... THEY'RE ALL VERY VALUABLE BOOKS.

I WOULDN'T BE EXAGGERATING IF I TOLD YOU HE'S COLLECTED EVERY SPIDER BOOK IN THE WORLD.

THERE'S SPIDER-MAN COMICS OVER HERE!

AND ALL OF THOSE BOOKS ARE ABOUT SPIDERS, TOO?

"THE SPIDER'S THREAD," "ANANSI THE SPIDER" ...HE EVEN HAS *KISS OF THE SPIDER WOMAN*.

AMAZING. I'M SURPRISED AT HOW CAREFULLY THEY'RE ORGANIZED.

THEY'RE EVEN ARRANGED BY SIZE.

IT'S PERFECT BEAUTY, LIKE A SPIDER'S WEB!

BEAUTY PERFECTED!!

THIS IS SPIDER ENTHUSIAST HEAVEN!!

HO HO HO!

HE TELLS ME HE HAD THE SHELVES BUILT TO MATCH THE SIZES OF THE BOOKS AND THE TERRARIUMS.

THAT'S WHY THERE'S NO EMPTY SPACE.

OH... YES.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT?

THERE'S A LIFT THERE, SEE?

UM.

HOW DO YOU GET TO THE BOOKS ON THE HIGHER LEVELS?

NOT TO WORRY. JUST PUSH THE RED BUTTON IN FRONT OF YOU.

WILL IT HOLD BOTH OF US?

ME TOO, ME TOO! ♪

CLANK

HUH? IS THIS AS HIGH AS IT GOES?

I CAN'T REACH!

GLANCE AT A GLANCE

STOP

TH-THIS IS HIGH...

UWAAAAAAHH!

ZHWIIINNG

THAT'S ITS LIMIT.

IF IT WENT ANY HIGHER, A TALL PERSON WOULD HIT HIS HEAD.

I'M DONE! LET'S GET DOWN!!

SKITTER

WHAT!? MR. SPITZER!

TRY TELLING ME THAT *BEFORE* I ACCIDENTALLY KILL MYSELF...

ACTUALLY, THE MANUAL SAYS TO NEVER RIDE WITH TWO PEOPLE.

HI

CHAR-LOTTE... SHE GOT OUT AGAIN...!!

AH...!

EEK!!

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

.....

OH NO! HELP US CATCH HER!

W-WAIT... CHAR-LOTTE...!!

BAM

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SO MUCH DUST! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

CHARL... OTTE... WHERE... ARE YOU...?

CLICK

LOOKS LIKE A STORAGE SHED.

OKAY, SO WE JUST MOVE THE TANKS...

SHE RAN BEHIND THE GAS TANKS!

AH! THERE SHE IS!

NICK! THERE'S ROOM *ON TOP OF THE SHELVES!*

HUH?

...ER, WHERE DO I PUT THEM...?

THESE ARE HEAVY...

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

THERE'S NO WHERE TO PUT THEM IN ALL THIS JUNK!

CLUNK
CLUNK

THERE SHE IS! WE FOUND HER!!

U... UPSY-DAISY...

CHAR... LOTTE...

EEEEEK! EEEEEK! I CAUGHT HER! WHAT WAS I THINKING!!?

WHAT DO I DO!? IT'S SKIT-TERING AROUND! EEEK! EEEK!

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

H-HOLD ON... I'LL FIND A CASE FOR HER...!!

FLUSTER

FLUSTER

GOTCHA! ♪

HA!!

CLAP!

CHILLLLL

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

THANK YOU...

FOR CATCH-ING HER...

MY ONE GOOD SUIT...

STICK

STICK

SEAL IT UP WITH DUCT TAPE AND WE'RE A-OK! ♪

B... BUT ISN'T SHE YOUR PRECIOUS SPIDER?

!

AS THANKS... YOU CAN KEEP... CHAR-LOTTE.

HUH!?

SHNK!

NEVER MIND! I'LL PUT HER HERE!!

I THINK... SHE HATES ME...

JUST LIKE MY BROTHER...

SHE'S... ALWAYS... TRYING TO GET AWAY...

BE CAREFUL WITH HER...

TH... THANKS.

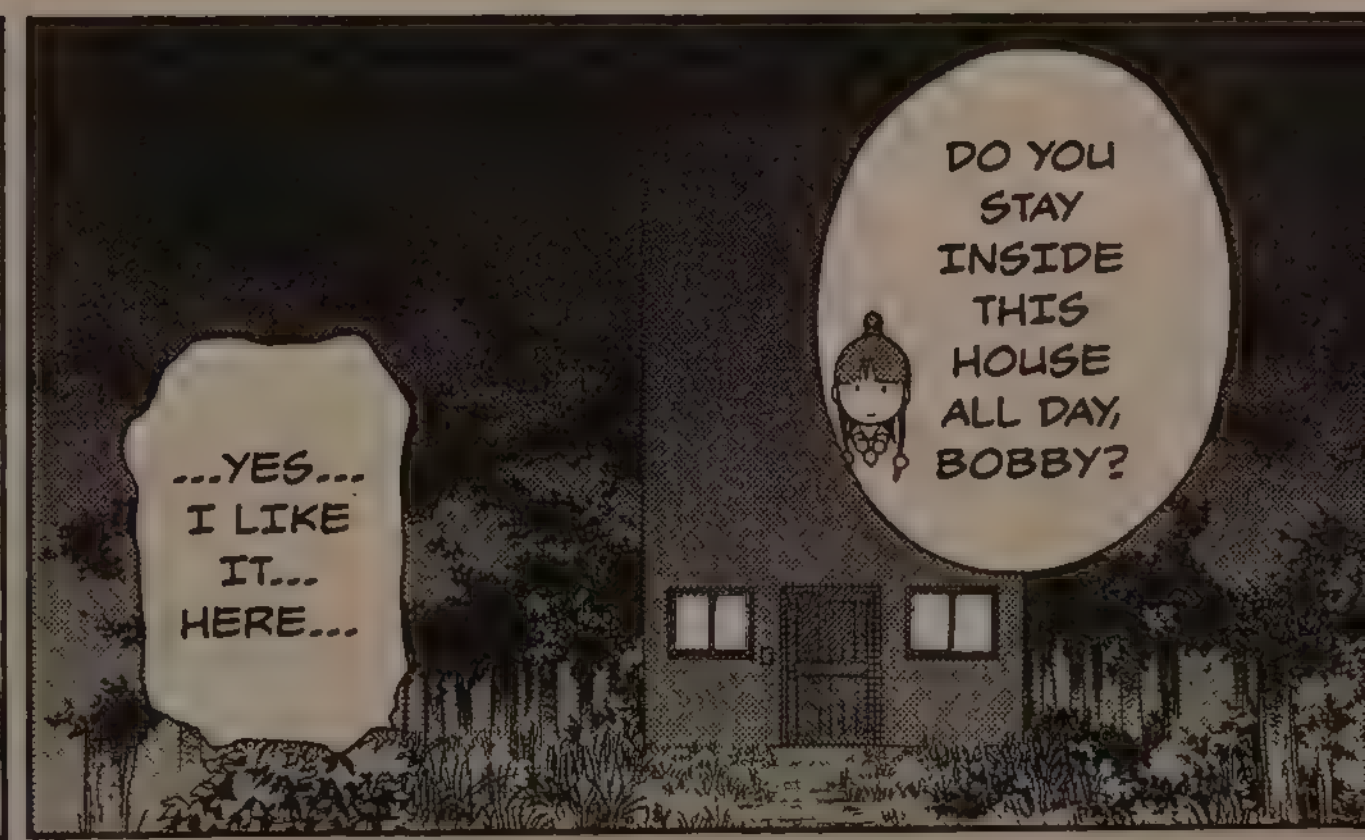
SHE'S... CARRYING LOTS OF EGGS IN HER BELLY.

SO SHE'LL... BE HAVING BABIES SOON...

SO... YOU CAN HAVE HER...

SEPTEMBER 20, 8:15 PM

GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)



IS SOME-THING WRONG, MR. WRIGHT?

HMMM...

FLUFF FLUFF

SQUEE SQUEE

BROCK... I THINK I MA OFFEND YO BY SAYING THIS, BUT...

I THINK THAT MR. WOLFE REALLY DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH EDDIE'S SUICIDE.

THEN WHY DIDN'T EDDIE JUST RUN AWAY...?

HUH?

AND I WOULDN'T BE SUPRISED IF IT DID MAKE HIM KILL HIMSELF!!

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? *EDDIE WAS TERRIFIED OF SPIDERS!*

HE WOULD HAVE PAN-ICKED, IF HE WAS LOCKED IN HERE FOR A LONG TIME! I *KNOW* HE WOULD HAVE!!

BUT EDDIE WAS *IN A NATIONAL JUDO COMPETITION,* WASN'T HE?

MR. WOLFE SAID SO.

WITH MR. WOLFE'S SLENDER BUILD, EDDIE COULD HAVE RESISTED AN ATTACK, NO PROBLEM.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY TROUBLE GETTING OUT...

AND THERE ARE BIG WINDOWS.

I MEAN, HE WOULD, RIGHT?

YOU CAN UNLOCK THE DOOR EASILY FROM THE INSIDE.

PRESS

GULP

MAYBE HE WAS BEING HELD DOWN, AND HE COULDN'T RUN...?

...

MMM, I'M FALLING ASLEEP!

THAT *REMOTE CONTROL...*

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S FOR?

MR. WRIGHT...

SOME-THING'S BEEN BOTHER-ING ME.

HUH? WHAT IS IT?

SNATCH
?
NO, I DON'T THINK SO. THAT'S BY THE DOOR.
A TV
REMOT
BUT THERE'S NOT A TV IN HERE... MAYBE IT'S FOR THE AIR-CONDI-TIONER?
BEEP
AH! THAT'S...
CLANNNG
CLANK
CLANK
EH?
CLANK
SHRRR

AAAAAAHH! WHAT'S HAPPENING !!?
I CAN'T MOVE!!!
CLANNNG

Y... YES SIR.

Y-YOU! PUSH THE BUTTON AGAIN!!!

MAYA!!

HELP ME, NICK! HURRY!!

WHAT IS THIS?

WHEW. THAT WAS SCARY...

RUB RUB

NNN

VNNNN

THAT'S WHY HE MADE IT...

BUT THAT'S ABUSE!

BECAUSE MY BROTHER DOESN'T WANT ME WALKING AROUND OUTSIDE... WHEN HIS PRECIOUS GUESTS ARE VISITING...

A... A DEVICE... TO HOLD ME DOWN...

HE'S HAPPY AS LONG AS HE'S SURROUNDED BY SPIDERS.

PAT

NO, NO. BOBBY DOESN'T MIND BEING TIED UP IN THIS CHAIR.

MR. WOLFE MADE THE DEVICE OUT OF LOVE FOR HIS LITTLE BROTHER.

BUT TYING HIM TO A CHAIR...

PAT

PAT

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BOBBY?

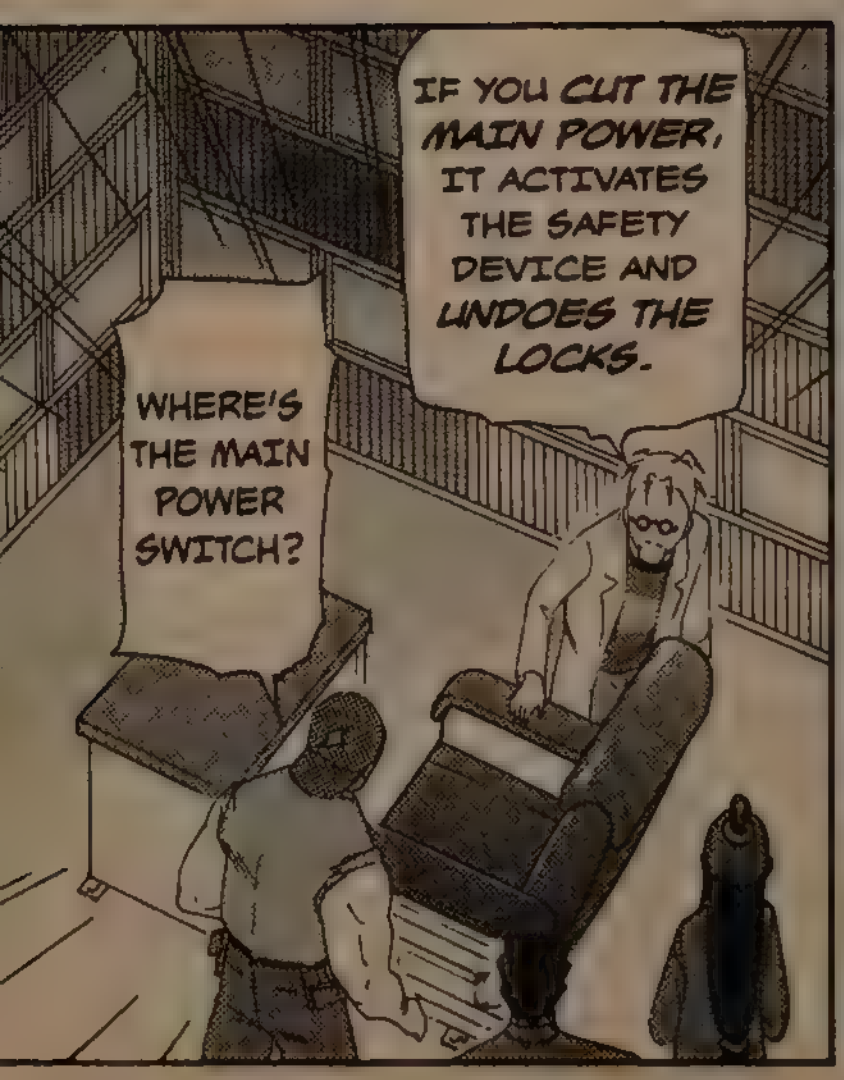
...HE CALLS HIMSELF BOBBY'S GREATEST SYMPATHIZER.

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE WON'T STAND UP TO MR. WOLFE FOR HIM...

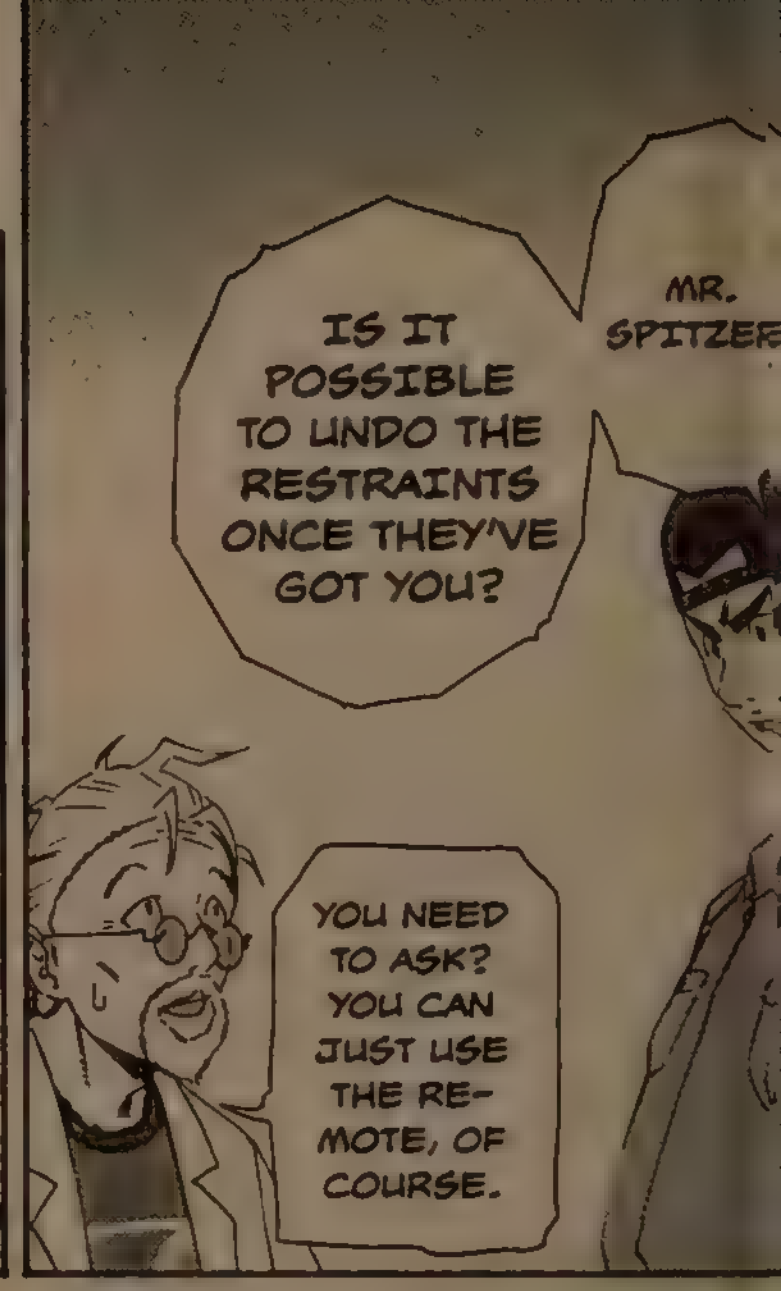
WHAT IF HE DASHED OUTSIDE AFTER AN ESCAPED SPIDER AND GOT HURT?

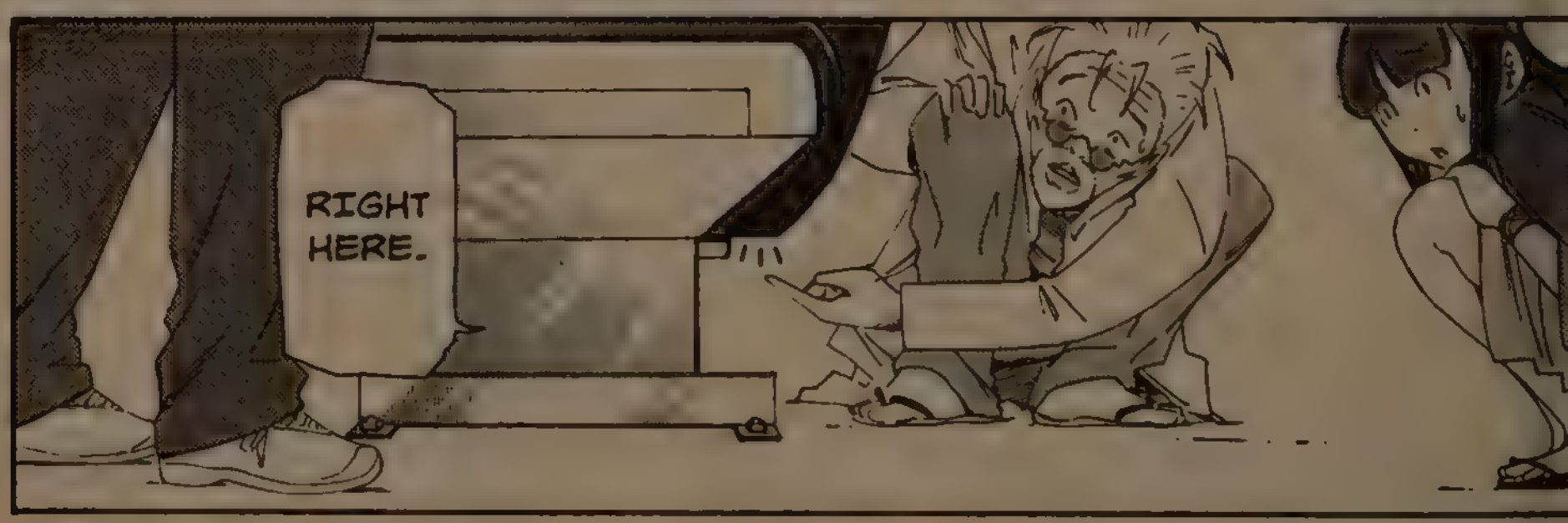
THIS CHAIR IS LIKE A BABY FENCE, SET UP TO PROTECT AN INFANT.

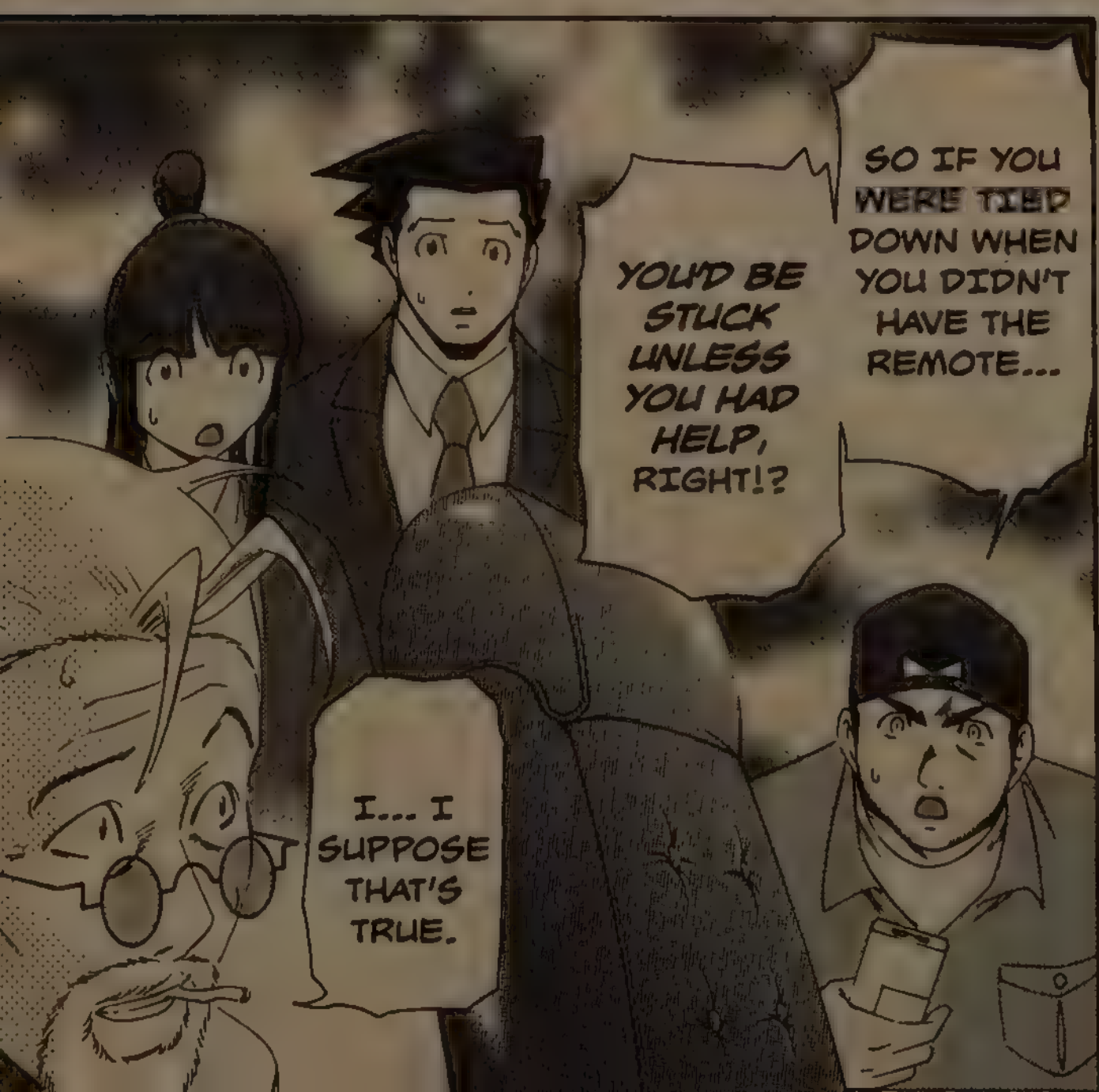
BECAUSE WHEN BOBBY GETS THINKING ABOUT SPIDERS, HE LOSES SIGHT OF WHAT'S AROUND HIM.

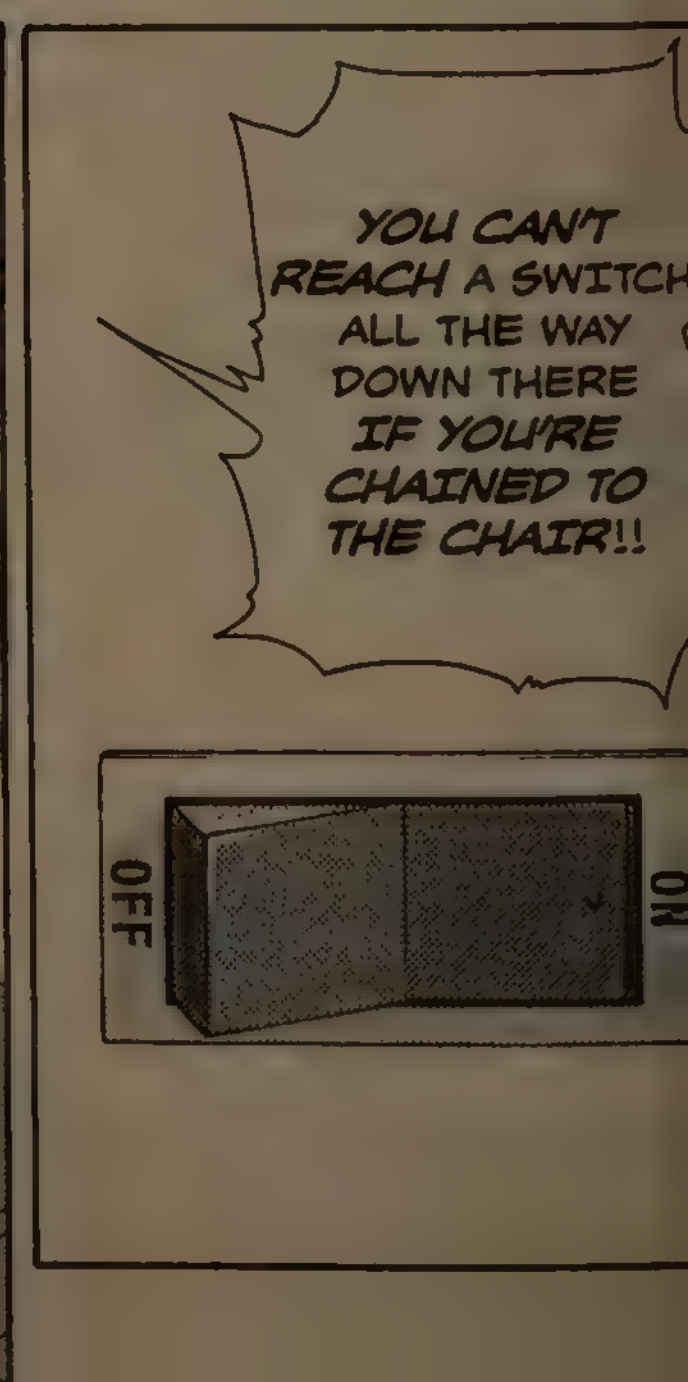

WHERE'S THE MAIN POWER SWITCH?
IF YOU CUT THE MAIN POWER, IT ACTIVATES THE SAFETY DEVICE AND UNDOES THE LOCKS.

SO YOU CAN'T UNDO THEM WITHOUT THE REMOTE!?


IS IT POSSIBLE TO UNDO THE RESTRAINTS ONCE THEY'VE GOT YOU?
MR. SPITZER
YOU NEED TO ASK? YOU CAN JUST USE THE REMOTE, OF COURSE.


RIGHT HERE.


SO IF YOU WERE TIED DOWN WHEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE REMOTE...
YOU'D BE STUCK UNLESS YOU HAD HELP, RIGHT!?
I... I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE.


YOU CAN'T REACH A SWITCH ALL THE WAY DOWN THERE IF YOU'RE CHAINED TO THE CHAIR!!
OFF
ON

WELL, HAVE A SEAT.

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

HE HAD EDDIE SIT IN THE CHAIR, WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT, AND PUSHED THE BUTTON ON THE REMOTE...

CLANK

!?

BEEP

THAT WAY, EVEN A WEAKLING LIKE MR. WOLFE COULD KEEP EDDIE IN HERE!

MR. WRIGHT!

MR. WOLFE *DID* KILL EDDIE!!

AND THEN...!!

HE HAD A PANIC ATTACK...

SPIDERS!

SPIDERS!

AARRGH!

HE WAS TRAPPED IN THIS ROOM, FULL OF CREEPY, SQUIRMING SPIDERS FOR SO LONG,

ARRRGH

AAAA

WELL... I...

DO YOU STILL THINK YOU CAN DEFEND MR. WOLFE NOW?

THAT'S SO BOBBY WON'T BREAK THE CHAIR DURING ONE OF HIS FITS...

SEE? THE TABLE IS BOLTED, TOO.

YANK YANK YANK

SEE? IT WON'T BUDGE!

IT'S *BOLTED* TO THE FLOOR WITH *SPECIAL FASTENERS*!

YANK YANK

LOOK AT THIS!

I CAN'T KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS!

I'M GOING TO TALK TO MR. WOLFE ONE MORE TIME!!

DASH

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BROCK?

BAM

GRRRIT

OH...! WOULD YOU LOOK AT THE TIME.
HAD ETTER GET OING YSELF.
SEE YOU LATER! HO HO HO!
I'LL BE TAKING ONE OF THESE.
1F106
350ml
24本入
I'LL COME VISIT YOU AGAIN SOON, BOBBY.
BUT... MR. WOLFE...
...IS OBVIOUSLY THE MURDERER.
HE'S WAY TOO ABSENT-MINDED. I JUST CAN'T TRUST HIM.
ARE YOU GOING TO DEFEND MR. WOLFE?
WHAT WILL YOU DO, NICK?

ALRIGHT.

LET'S GO SEE MR. WOLFE AGAIN AND LEARN AS MUCH AS WE CAN.

BUT THIS IS PRACTICALLY THE SAME THING.

WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE HE KILLED HIM DIRECTLY.

YES... GOODBYE...

THANKS FOR HAVING US, BOBBY.

!

BET HE'S NORING ME.

THE DOOR'S LOCKED! HE HAS TO BE IN THERE!!

THAT WOLFE! I KNOCKED ON HIS STUDY DOOR, BUT HE WOULDN'T ANSWER.

PANT PANT PANT PANT

BROCK ...

STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP

HIS IS ETTING IND OF CRAZY.

I'M GOING TO INVES-TIGATE THAT DEN OF SPIDERS A LITTLE MORE.

I WANT PROOF THAT HE KILLED EDDIE!!

STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP

DOES HE THINK THIS IS A JOKE!?

!

KACHAK

OH!

GO OUT DRINKING...? BUT AREN'T YOU UNDERAGE?

IT'S ILLEGAL FOR A MINOR TO CONSUME ALCOHOL...

YOU'R GOING AT THI HOUR, LI

OH... A FRIEND INVITED ME TO GO OUT DRINKING...

OH, MY MISTAKE! THEY INVITED ME OUT FOR SOME CAKE.

WELL, I'M OFF! ♪

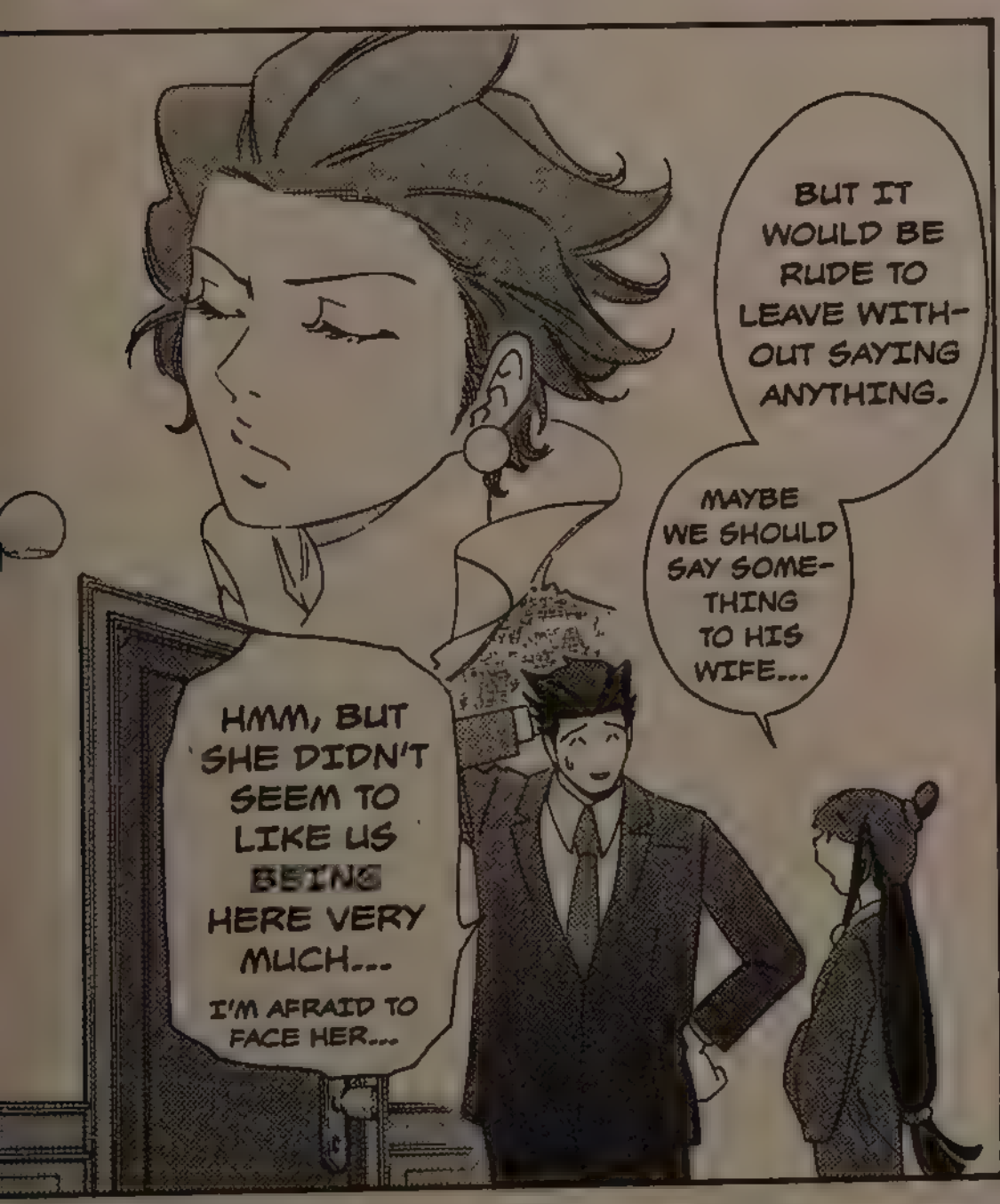
SHUT

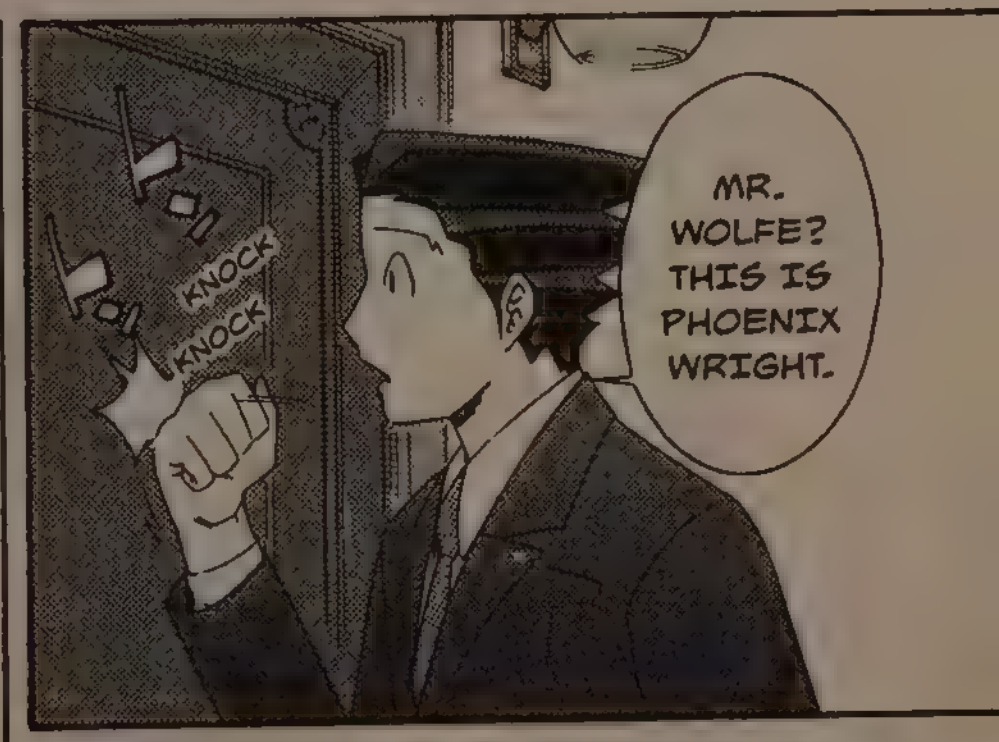
WE'LL TELL MR. WOLFE OUR DECISION,

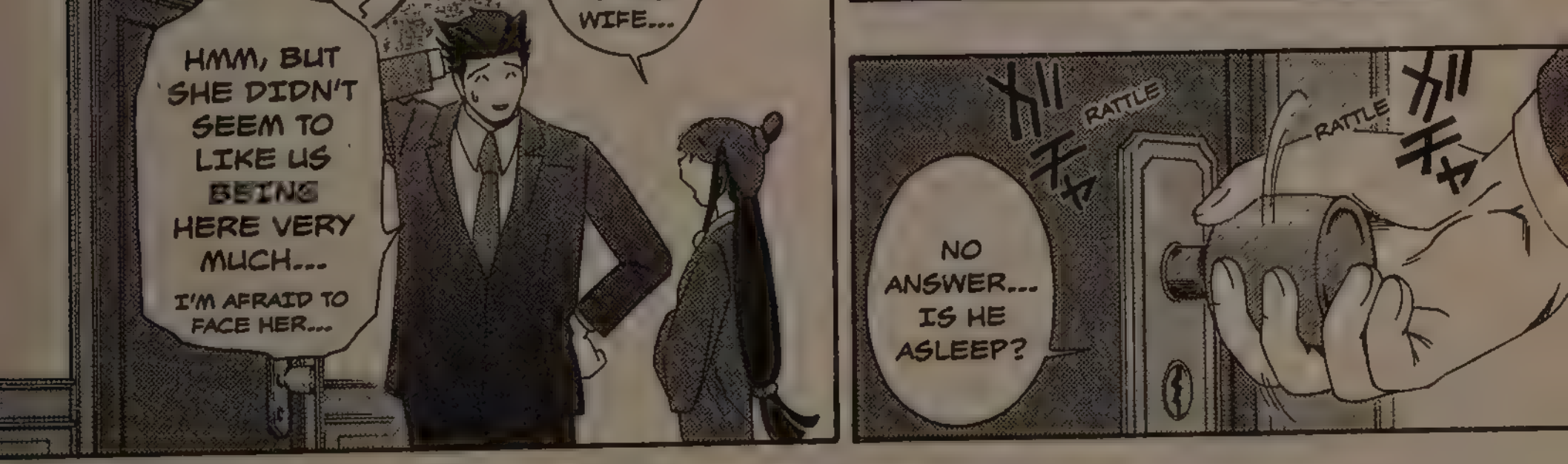
AND THEN GO HOME.

YEAH...

MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN HIM DOWN THIS TIME.


BUT IT WOULD BE RUDE TO LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING.
MAYBE WE SHOULD SAY SOMETHING TO HIS WIFE...
HMM, BUT SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE US BEING HERE VERY MUCH...
I'M AFRAID TO FACE HER...

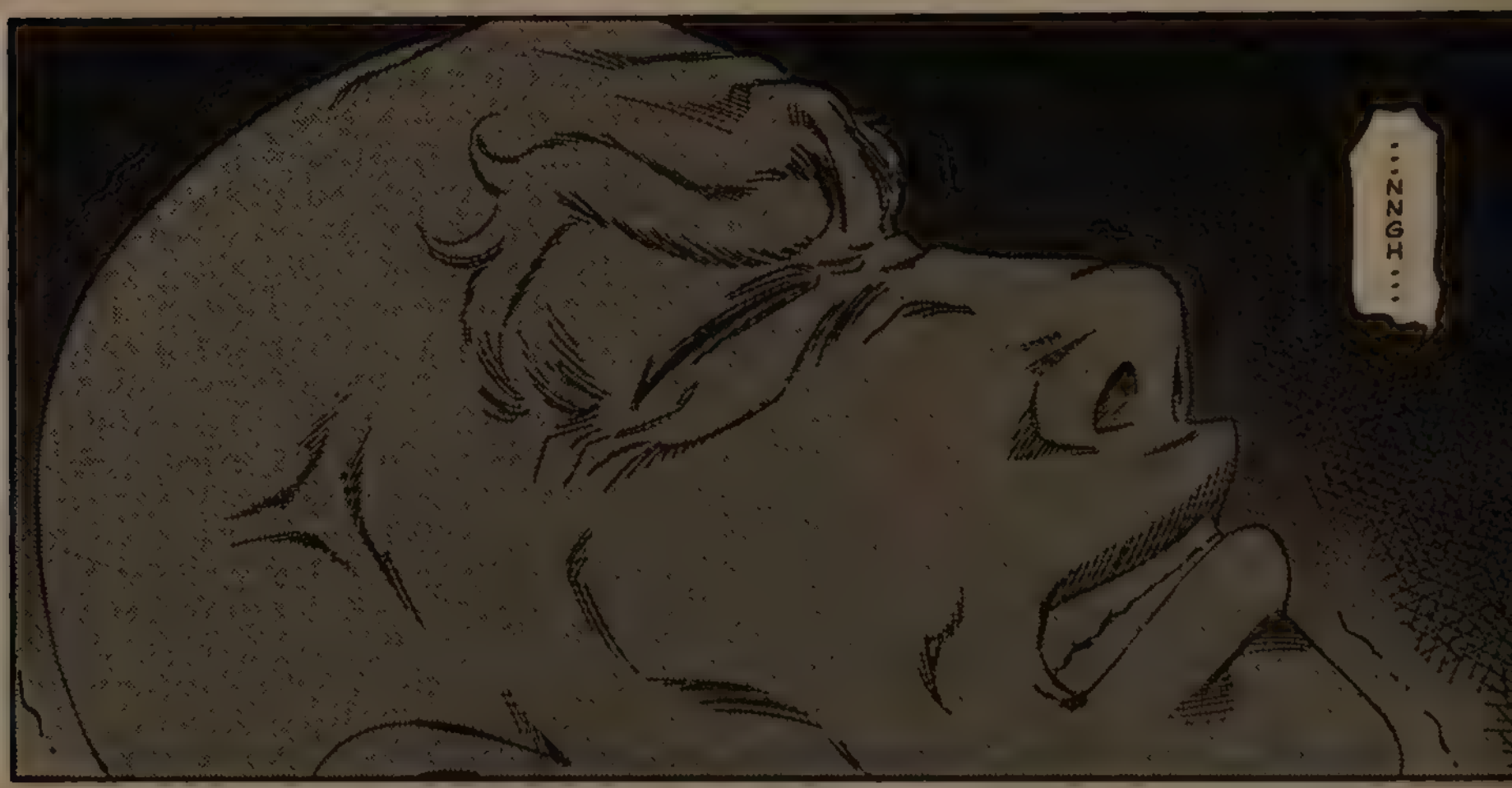

KNOCK KNOCK
MR. WOLFE? THIS IS PHOENIX WRIGHT.

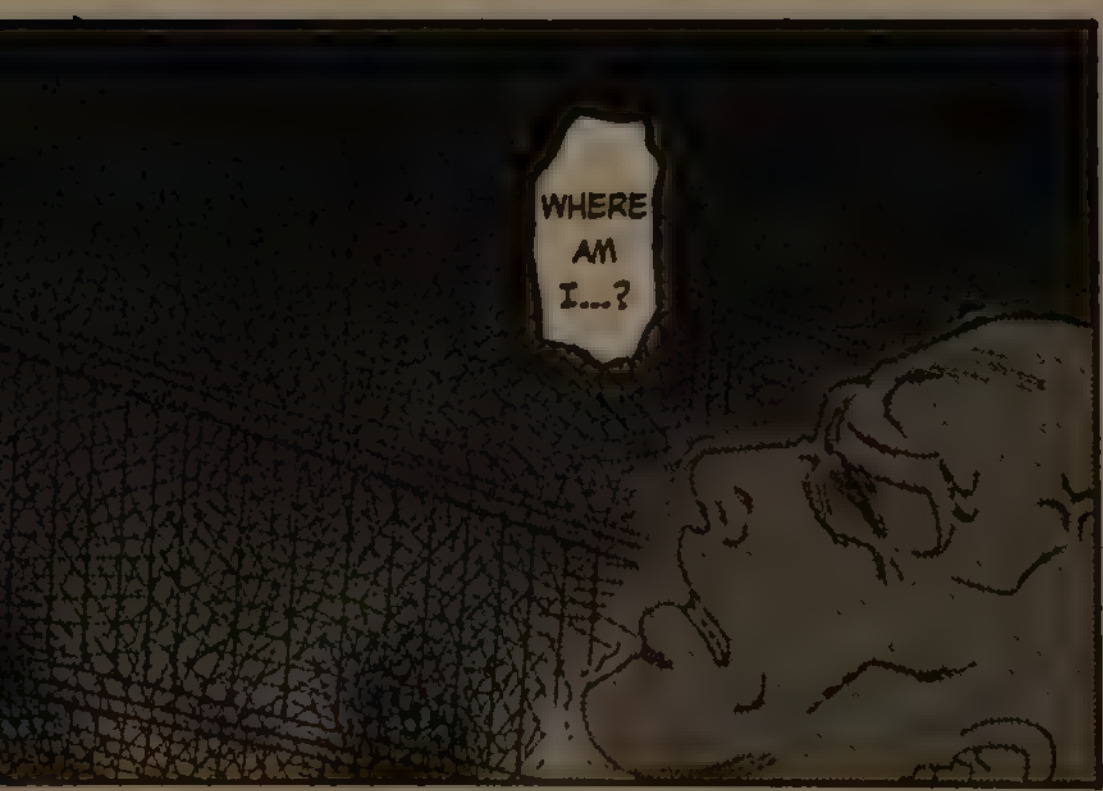

RATTLE
RATTLE
NO ANSWER... IS HE ASLEEP?

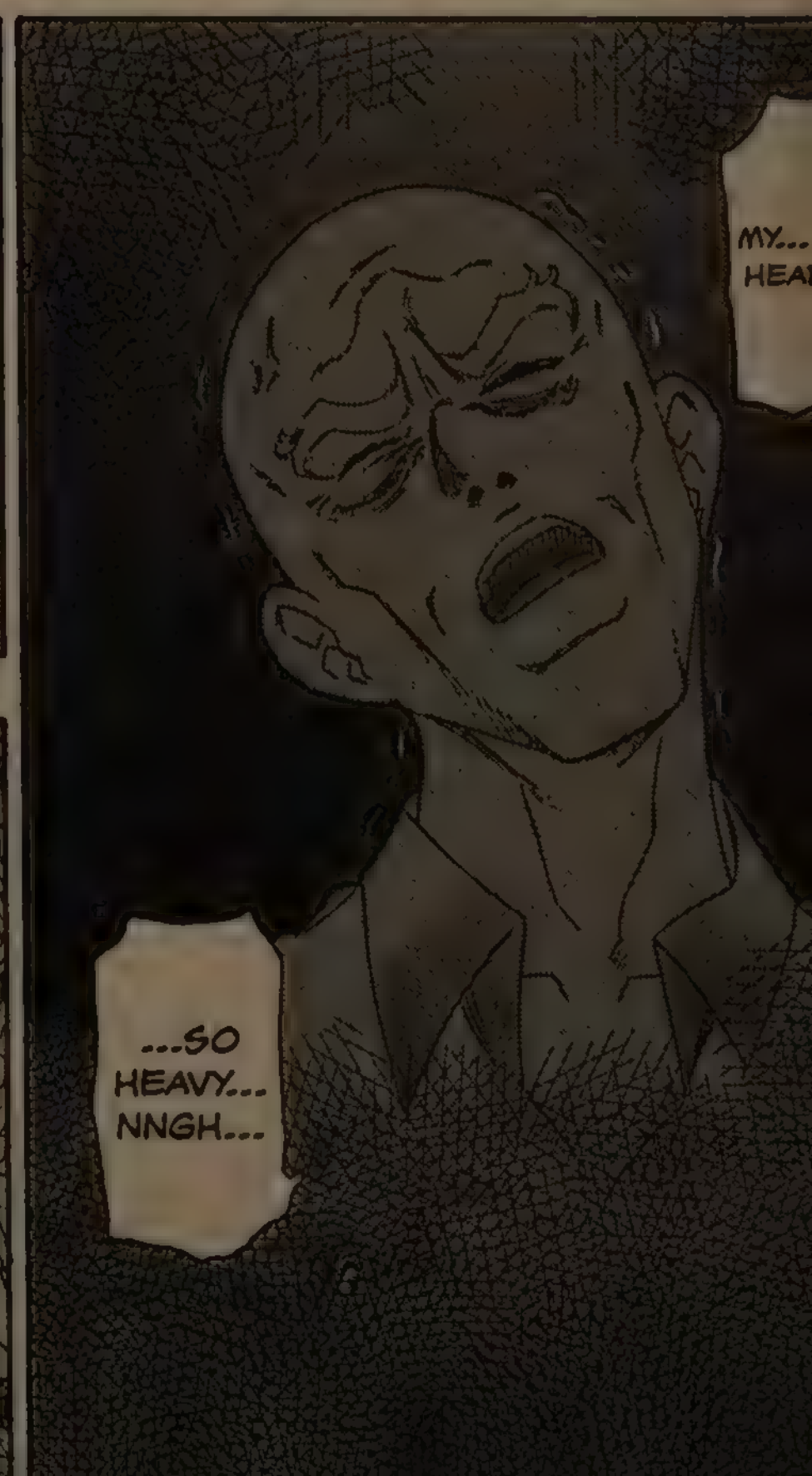
THERE'S STILL SOME CAT RICE LEFT, AFTER ALL. ♪
THEN LET'S GO TO THE DINING HALL AND WAIT FOR MR. WOLFE TO WAKE UP!
TEP
TEP
TEP

SEPTEMBER 20, 10:28 PM

GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)







PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT

WH... WHO—

—DID THIS...

—TO ME!!?

TREMBLE
TREMBLE

B... BLAST IT...!

STRRRAIN

PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT

WHO... WOULD DO SUCH A THING...?

AWAKE NOW, ARE WE? PRESIDENT WOLFE...

!!

...WH...

WHERE ARE YOU HIDING...?

PANT

PANT

PANT

STRAIN

STRAIN

WHO'S THERE...?

I'M NOT HIDING.

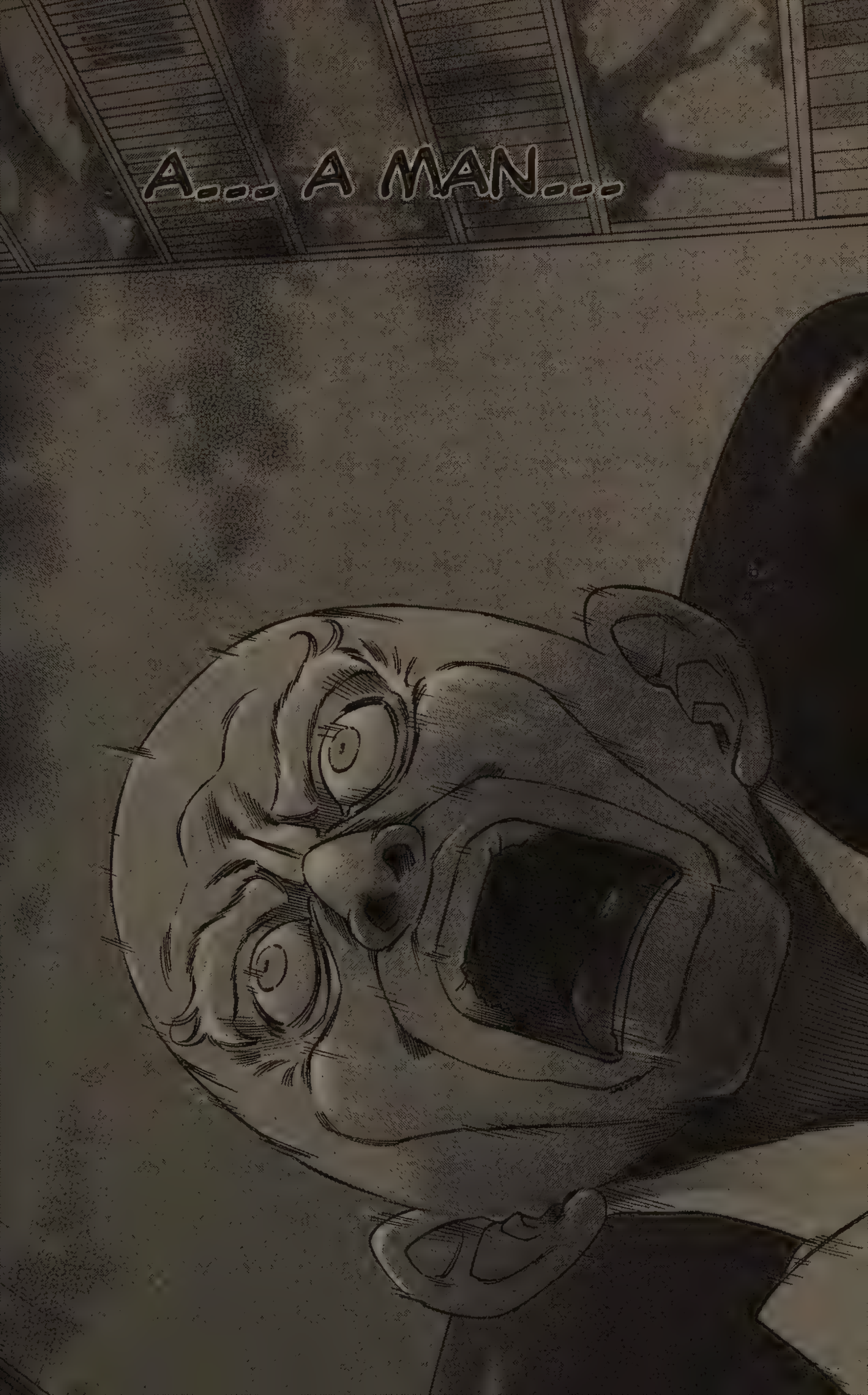
PANT

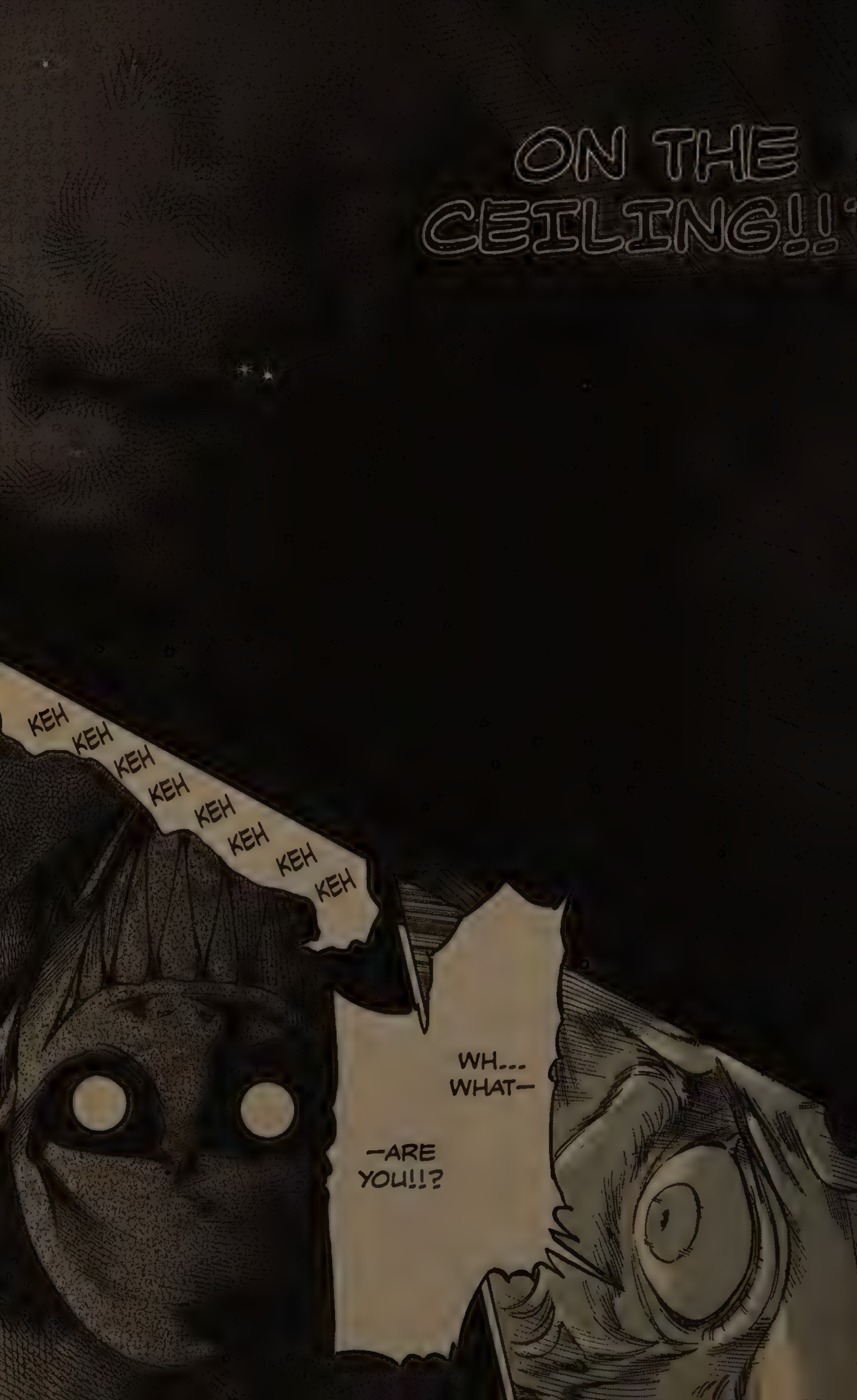
PANT

PANT

LOOK UP.

UP.....?


A... A MAN...


ON THE CEILING!!?
KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH
WH... WHAT—
—ARE YOU!!?

EDDIE JOHNSON.

THE MAN YOU KILLED...!!

SKITTER

OH, COME ON. DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGOT ME?

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

IT'S ME.

THANKS TO YOU, I'VE OVERCOME MY FEAR OF SPIDERS.

EDDIE JOHNSON!?

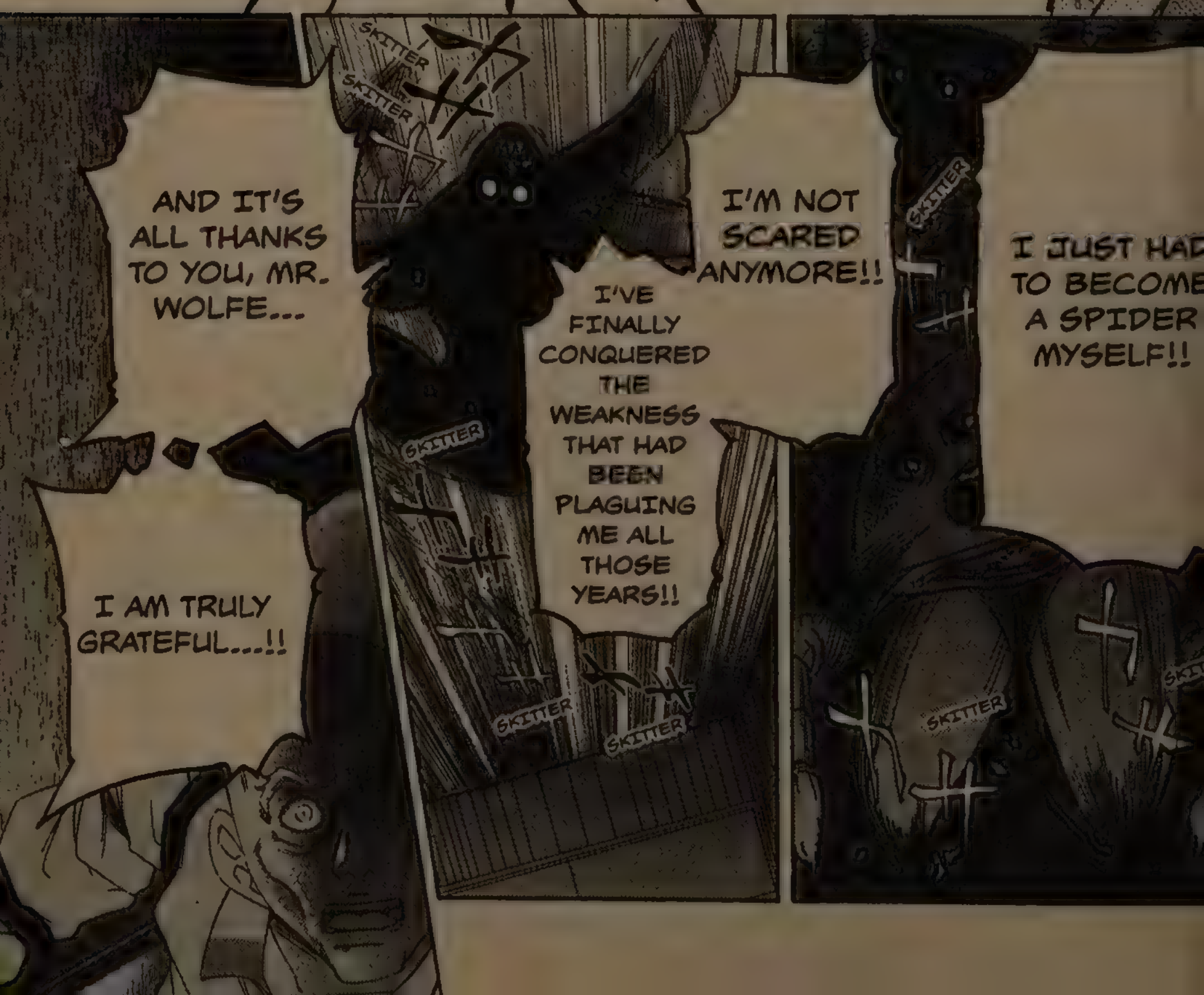
I CAME BACK FROM HELL TO GIVE YOU MY THANKS, MR. WOLFE.

TH... THAT'S RIDICU-LOUS!!

SO I THOUGHT AS HARD AS I COULD... TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO ESCAPE THAT FEAR.

THAT DAY... WHEN I WAS LOCKED IN THIS ROOM, I TASTED THE FEAR OF DEATH.

THEN I REALIZED...



THIS IS A DREAM!!

RIDICU-LOUS!

SHAKE

SHAKE

HE... BE-CAME...

A SPIDER !?

FEEL FREE TO INTERPRET IT HOWEVER YOU LIKE.

THAT'S RIGHT... I'M DREAM-ING...

KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH

Y... YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME!?

BECAUSE IF YOU THINK THIS IS A DREAM...

IT WILL BE EASIER FOR YOU TO DIE...!!

S... SMELL !?

SNIFF

SNIFF

I SEE YOU'RE HAVING A HARD TIME TAKING IN THE SITUATION. YOU HAVEN'T EVEN NOTICED THE SMELL.

MR. WOLFE...

PLAY A GAME WITH ME.

YOU DOUSED THE PLACE WITH KEROSENE!!?

ZWAH

!!

K... KERO-SENE!

IT WILL IGNITE—

—AT EXACTLY 11:00. YOU HAVE 30 MINUTES.

B-BEEP

B-BEEP

B-BEEP

I SET A TIME BOMB WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.

BUT I'LL BE TAKING THE REMOTE THAT UNLOCKS THE CHAIR.

PLEASE, SEARCH THE DEPTHS OF YOUR KNOWL-EDGE TO FIND A WAY OUT.

IF YOU CAN GET OUT OF THE BUILDING IN HALF AN HOUR, YOU'LL LIVE.

STOP THIS!! UNDO THESE RE-STRAINTS!

STRAIN

THIS PLACE WILL GO UP LIKE A ROMAN CANDLE

SOMEBODY!! IS ANYBODY THERE!?

HELP ME! HELP ME!!

WHERE DID YOU GO? HEY!!

W-WAIT!!

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

SKITTER

WELL, GOOD LUCK.

WHACK

LET ME GO!! TAKE OFF THESE RE-STRAINTS!

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

IT'S NO USE!

THERE'S NO WAY MY SHOUTING WILL REACH THE MAIN HOUSE...

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

AAAHH!

WAAAH!

IF I THINK ABOUT THIS RATIONALLY, I'M SURE I CAN FIND A SOLUTION!!

NNNGH

NNNGH

CALM DOWN! JUST CALM DOWN!!

STRRRAIN

CREAK

CREAK

BY DRAWING WHAT'S IN FRONT OF ME...!!

PANT

PANT

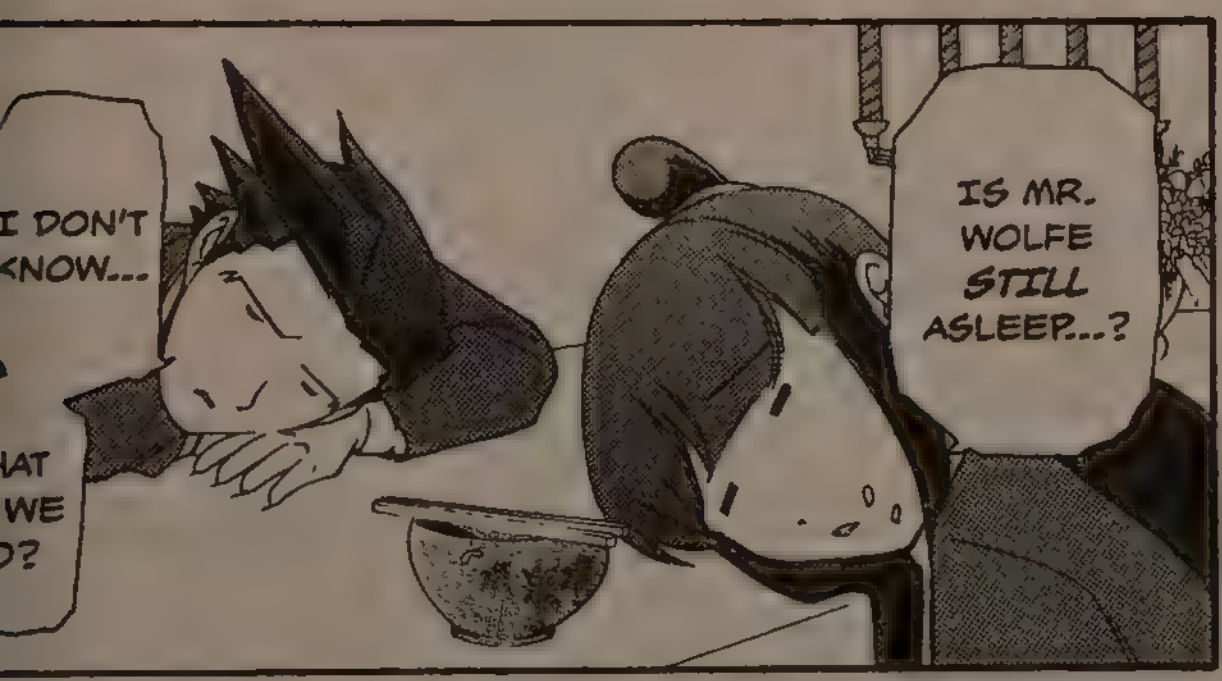
IT'S OKAY! IF I SKETCH WHAT'S IN FRONT OF ME, THEN THE SOLUTION WILL COME

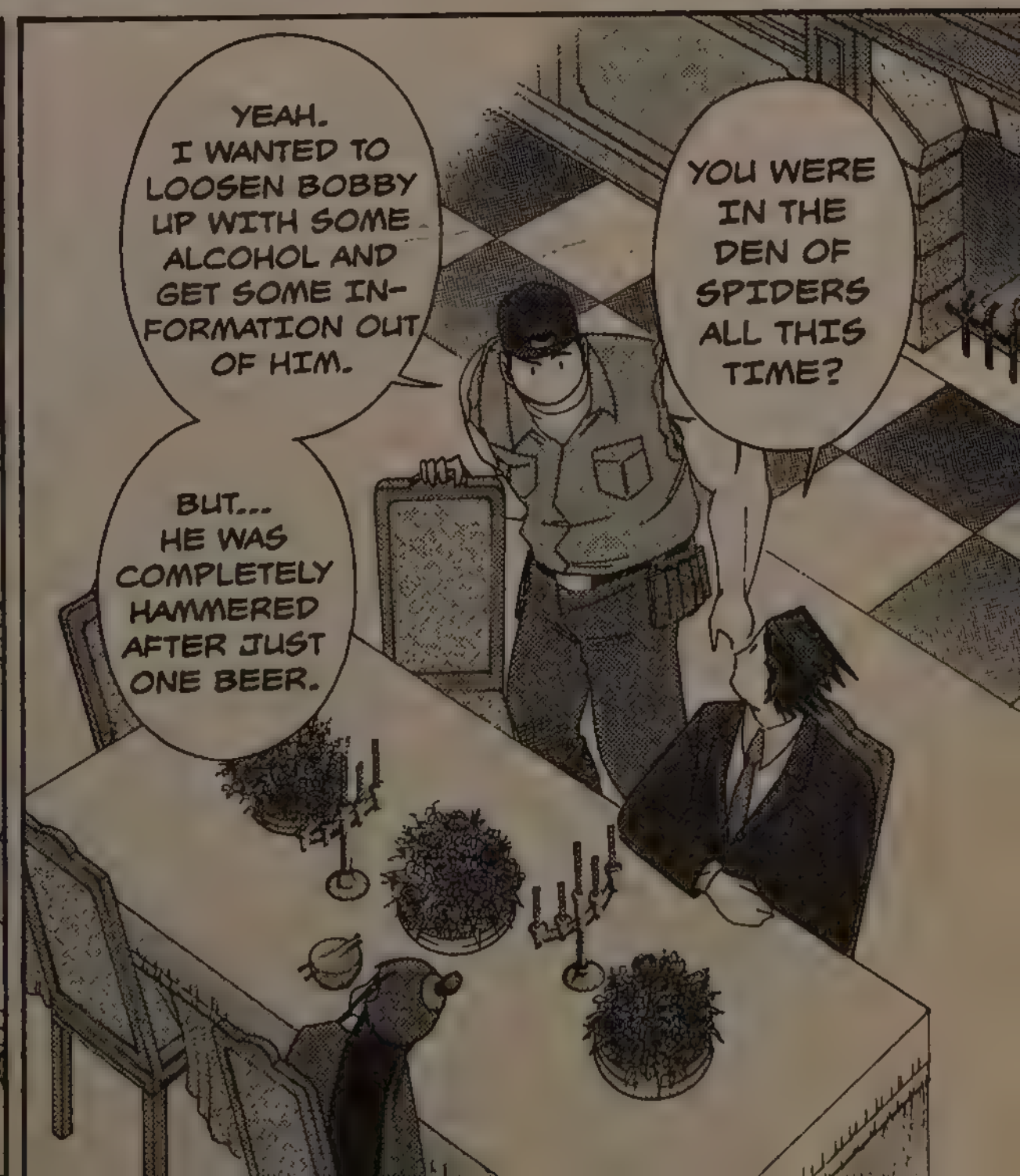
SCRITCH SCRITCH

THAT'S HOW I'VE ALWAYS SUCCEEDED BEFORE...

SEPTEMBER 20, 10:51 PM

DINING HALL





DADDY!

DADDY!

DOZE

UGH! DADDY, YOU'RE SO HOPELESS!

KNOCK

KNOCK

GET BACK, EVERY-ONE.

?

WHEN HE DRINKS, HE FALLS SO FAR ASLEEP, EVEN PUNCHING HIM WON'T WAKE HIM UP.

HE PROB ASLE

THIS HOUSE MAY LOOK LIKE A NICE PLACE, BUT IT'S ACTUALLY KIND OF FALLING APART. SO THE DOORS OPEN RIGHT UP. ♪

KER

HIYA!

SMASH

WINCE

...HE'S NOT HERE, EITHER.

KACHAK

CLACK

CLACK

HUH? HE'S NOT HERE.

IS HE IN BED?

AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT...

WHAT IS IT?

KACHAK

YOU ALL ARE STILL HERE...

DADDY? WELL YOU WON'T FIND HIM HERE!

SORRY.

N- NEVER MIND THAT...

WE HAVE A PROBLEM. DADDY'S GONE!

LIRA! WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT? WERE YOU OUT LATE PARTYING AGAIN!?

YOU ARE OUR PRECIOUS HEIRESS! YOU NEED TO ACT LIKE IT.

SHA
DEAR!
DE...
HONESTLY HE'S SUC A BOTHER
MAYBE HE'S IN THE BATH...?
MARCH
MARCH
MARCH
DADDY !!
MR. WOLFE!
WHERE ARE YOU, DEAR?
TROT
TROT
TROT
DEAR!
BEEEEP
IF YOU'RE THERE, WILL YOU ANSWER ME?
HMM...
THAT'S POS-SIBLE!
MAYBE HE'S IN THE SPIDERS' LAIR?
WE LOOK ALL O AND CAN FIN HIM

DEAR!

DEAR, ARE YOU THERE?

DEAR!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?

THANK HEAVENS! YOU SAVED MY LIFE, THERIDIA!!

GWAH

EH!? WHAT'S GOING ON?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!

URRY!!

SHUT OFF THE MAIN BREAKER! NOW!!

THERE'S NO TIME! PLEASE!!

KGH... THE FIRE STARTS IN THREE MINUTES!!

OH! THAT SWITCH THAT DADDY PULLED THE TIME WE USED TOO MUCH ELECTRICITY, RIGHT?

WHERE WAS IT AGAIN?

YOU MUST HAVE SEEN IT WHEN THERE WAS A BLACKOUT OR SOMETHING.

THE CIRCUIT BREAKER; IT'S THERE TO STOP THE CIRCUIT FROM OVER-LOADING.

OH, RIGHT.

THANKS, MR. ELECTRI-CIAN!

I SAW IT IN THE ENTRANCE HALL.

LIRA... HE WANT US TO SH OFF THE BREAKER

WHAT'S THE BREAKER?

LIRA, PLEASE.

UGH, WHAT A PAIN...

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE FULLY AWAKE?

BUT... WHY THE BREAKER... ?

HURRY! SHUT OFF THE BREAKER!!

I'M SURE!! THERE'S NO TIME! HURRY!!

IT'S A SPIDER MAN!!

WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED, MR. WOLFE?

HE'S REALLY DRUNK...

YES, A SPIDER MAN! CRAWLING AROUND THE CEILING!

A SPIDER MAN...?

AND HE GLARED AT E FROM THE CEILING...

HE CAME BACK FROM HELL TO GET HIS REVENGE ON ME!!

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

IT WAS EDDIE JOHNSON!!

SHUT OFF THE BREAKER ALREADY! HURRY, OR...

HEY! WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG!?

WH-WHAT ARE YOU SAY-ING...?

EDDIE

EDDIE JOHN-SON IS...

SNAP

NO, LIRA SHUT OFF THE BREAKER.

YOU'RE DOING THAT ON PURPOSE.

WASHA WASHA

NICK! NICK, WHERE ARE YOU!?

EEK! IS THE WORLD ENDING!?

WASHA

CLANK

CLANK

CLANK

CLANK

CLANK

TH... THEY MADE IT...

HEH HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

WIN!!

VNNNN

HEH ...

VNNNN

YOU SEE THAT!?

YOU WON'T KILL ME THAT EASILY...

HUH...?

AAAAAARRRGH!

HONESTLY... WHAT IS GOING ON?

HIS KET THE DLE THE HT...

FLASH

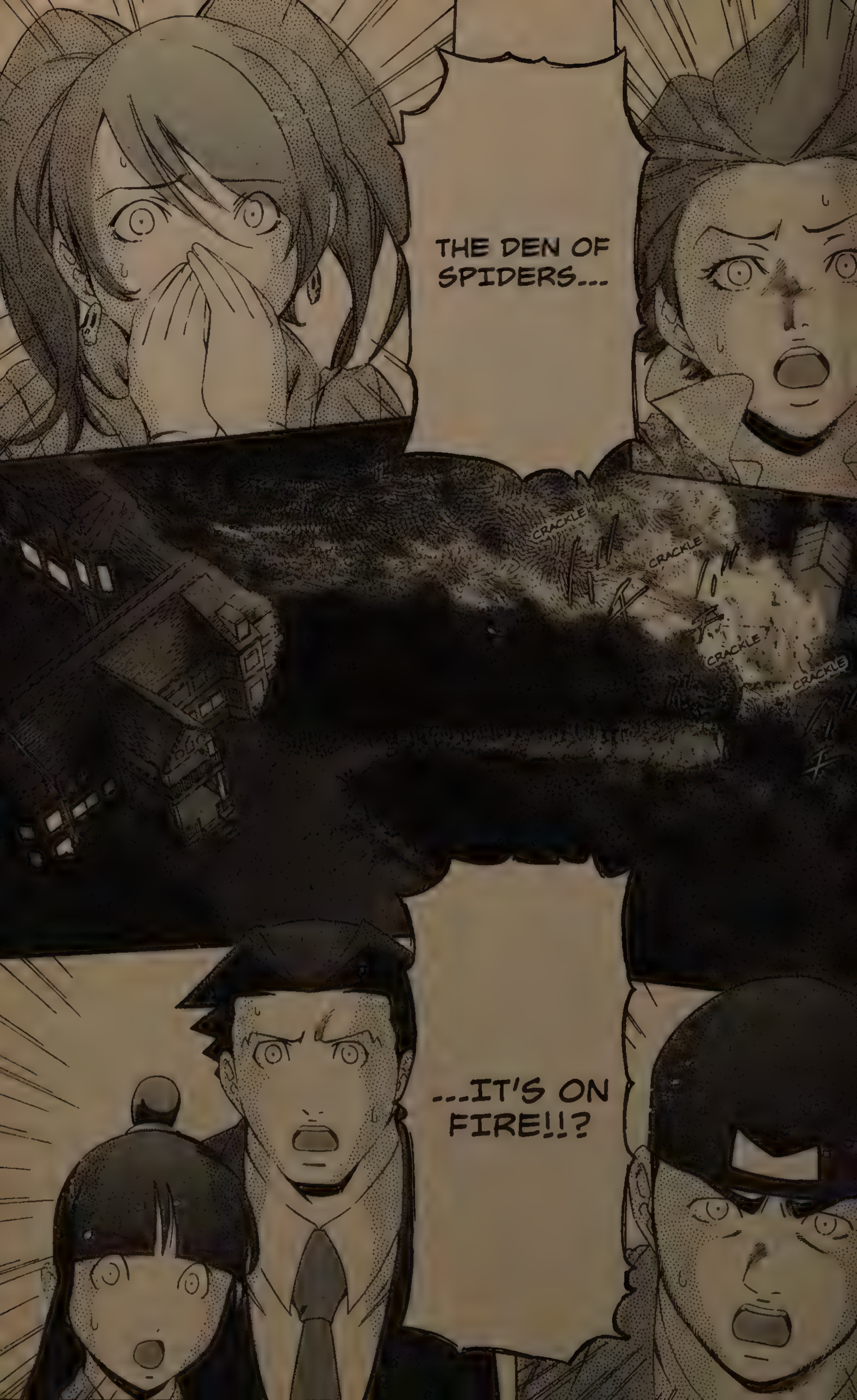
IS THAT ENOUGH?

I'M TURNING THE POWER BACK ON!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, MR. WOLFE?

WHAT'S WRONG, LIRA?
!?
OUT THERE...
...O...

FWOOOOOOM


THE DEN OF SPIDERS...
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
...IT'S ON FIRE!!?

SEPTEMBER 21, 1:17 AM

(DEN OF SPIDERS): BURNT REMAINS

LOOKS LIKE THE FIRE WAS LIT AFTER SOMEBODY DOUSED THE PLACE IN KEROSENE.
WHOA, SMELL TH KEROSEN PAL!
IT'S TWISTIN MY NOSE OF

AND IT LOOKS LIKE *IT WASN'T THE SMOKE* THAT KILLED THE VICTIM.
YEAH.

HELLO.
OWAH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, PAL!?
I GUESS I JUST KIND OF ENDED UP HERE...
YOU CAN'T JUST WALTZ IN HERE!!
OR SOME-THING...

HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
PLEASE EXPLAIN.

YOU GET MIXED UP IN WAY TOO MANY MURDERS, PAL!

YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET EXORCISED.

YEESH.

THIS IS DETECTIVE *DICK GUMSHOE.*

HE LOOKS INTIMIDATING AT FIRST, BUT HE'S A GOOD-NATURED LOCAL DETECTIVE WHO HELPS ME OUT WHEN I'M IN TROUBLE.

BUT I DON'T SEE ANY EVIDENCE THAT HE INHALED SMOKE, PAL.

AND...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

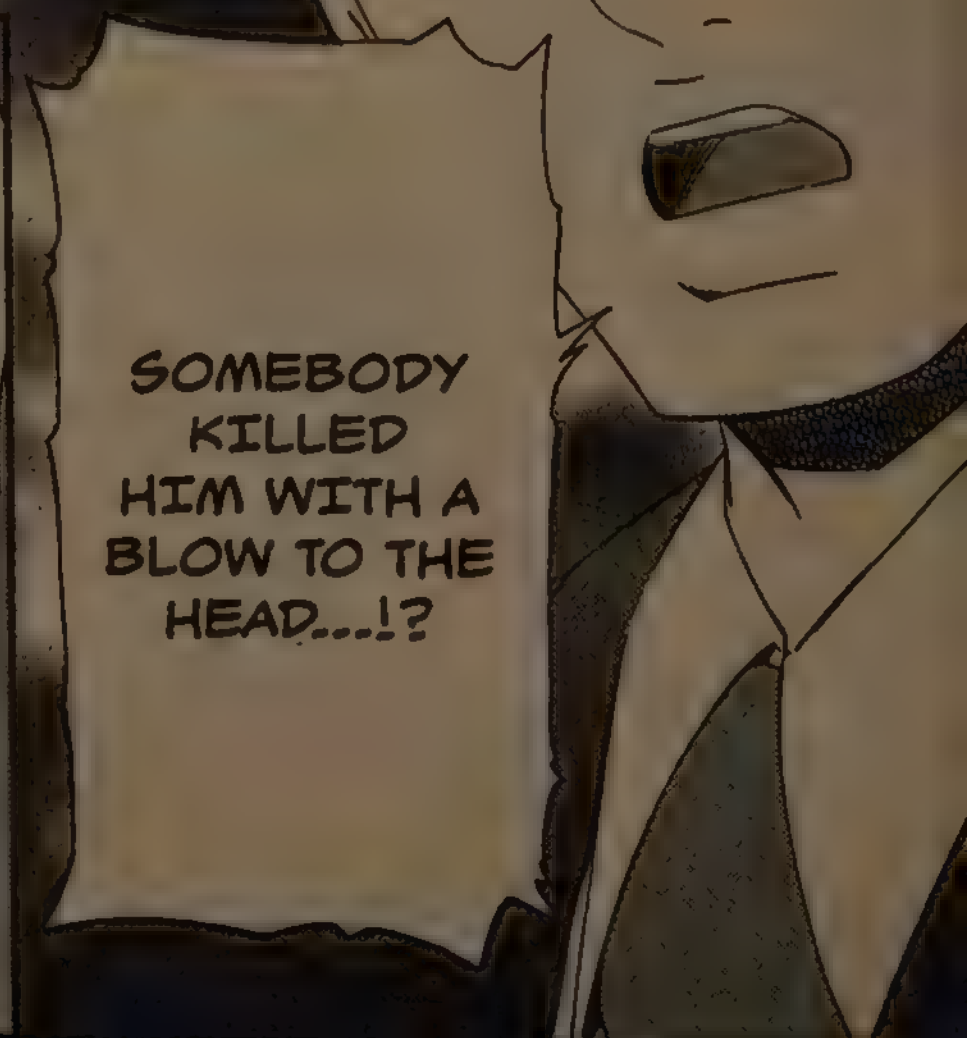
YOU SAID IT WASN'T THE FIRE THAT KILLED HIM...

WE WON'T KNOW FOR SURE UNTIL AFTER THE AUTOPSY...

IT'S PROBABLY THE INJURY THAT KILLED HIM.

HIS NECK'S BROKEN, AND BASED ON THE BLOODSTAINS, IT COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE.

THERE'S A BIG LUMP ON THE BAC OF HIS HEAD.



SEPTEMBER 21, 1:43 AM

PARLOR

WE JUST GOT THE LAB RESULTS, PAL.

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

MR. WOLFE WAS MUR-DERED!?

IS IT TRUE...?

BUT THERE ARE EIGHT SECURITY CAMERAS ON THE PREMISES.

A BUZZER GOES OFF IF THEY DETECT ANY INTRUDERS, RIGHT...?

MAYBE SOMEONE SNUCK IN AND KILLED HIM...

HE DID HAVE A LOT OF ENEMIES...

FLASH

—ONE OF *YOU* IS THE KILLER...!?

SO YOU'RE SAYING—

GHN

ZOOM

ZAM

DON'T TELL ME *HE* DID IT...!?

HOW DID THEY DO IT!?

EVEN IF ONE OF THEM *IS* THE MURDERER,

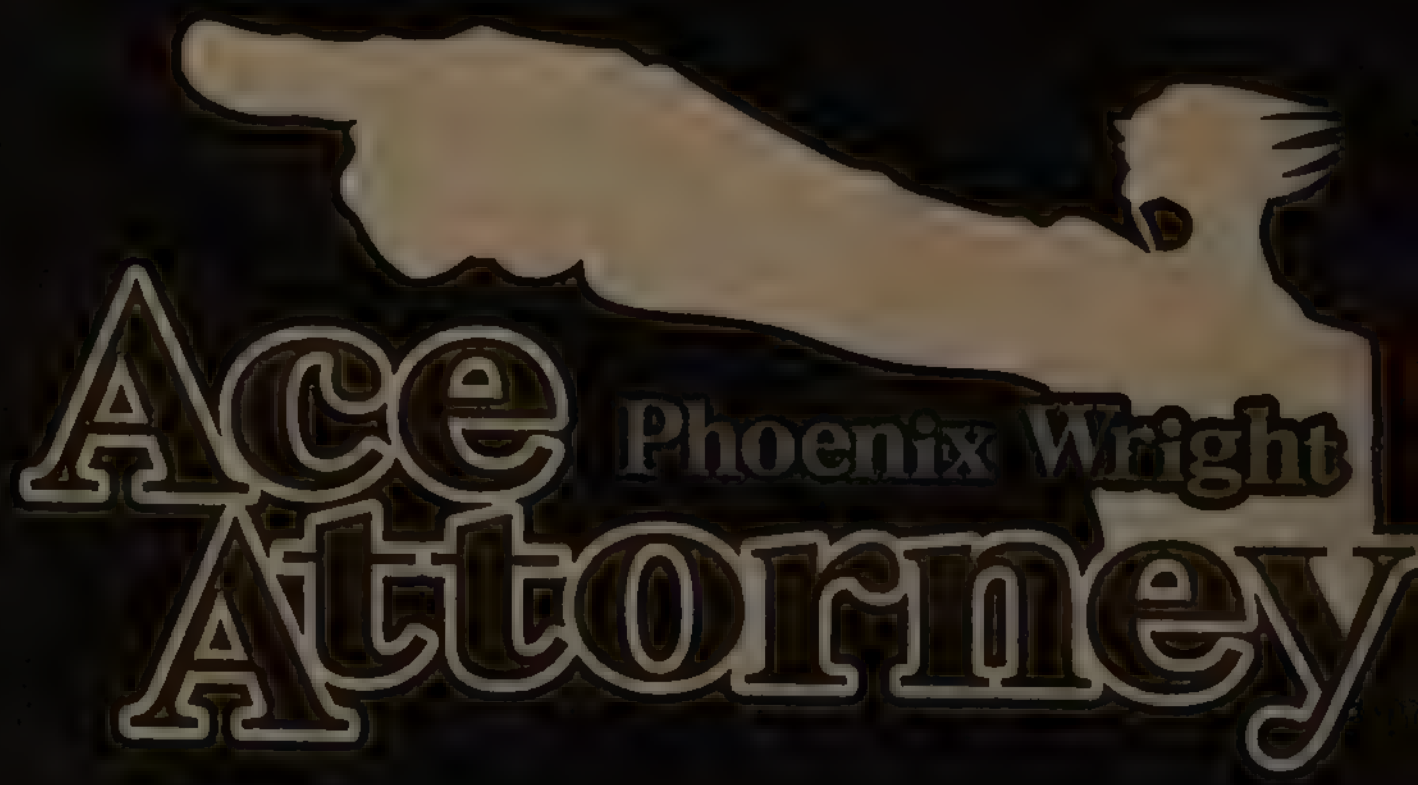
DEAR!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?

BUT... AS FAR AS I KNOW, EVERYONE HAS AN ALIBI.

WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD IT ALL MEAN!!?

A *SPIDER* MAN CRAWLING ON THE CEILING.

AND THE MYSTERIOUS LAST WORDS WE HEARD FROM MR. WOLFE...


Phoenix Wright
Ace
Attorney

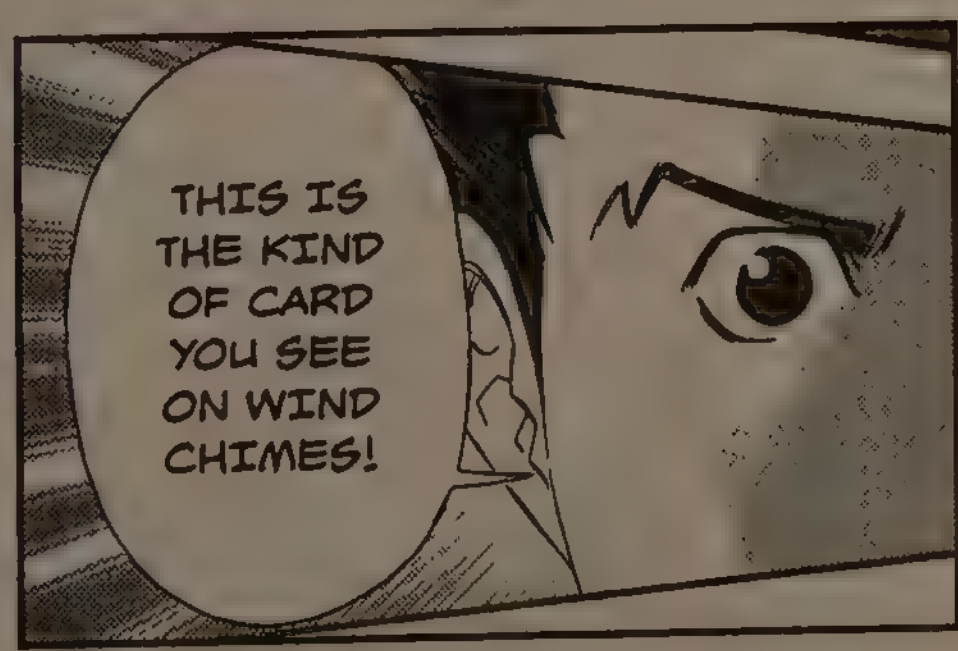
TRANSLATION NOTES

anese is a tricky language for most Westerners, and trans-
on is often more art than science. For your edification and
ding pleasure, here are notes on some of the places where we
ld have gone in a different direction with our translation of
work, or where a Japanese cultural reference is used.

're so spoony, Larry, page 15

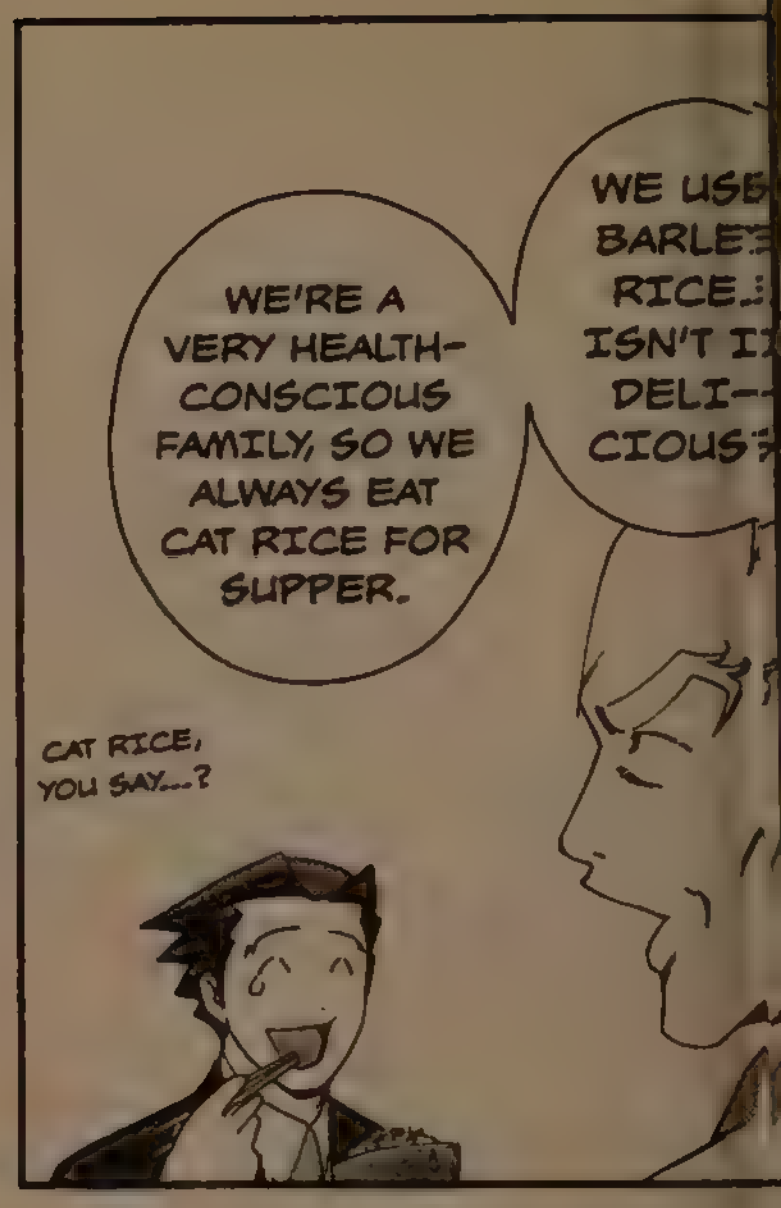
va is commenting simultane-
ly on Larry's amorousness as
l as the praises he sings for
new love. (In some circles, it's
nmon knowledge that bards
spoony.) In the Japanese, she
s that the underpart of Larry's
e is growing. This is partially
eference to one's nose grow-
due to boasts of questionable
acity, but mostly a reference to
Japanese idiom wherein the
derside of a nose being long
icates that a man likes the ladies.

s is the kind of card you see on
d chimes!, page 50



panese wind chimes, like the
es featured at the Gourd Lake
tival, have a card hanging from
clapper in the bell. The card
ches the wind, causing the bell
chime. These cards can have
ems or wishes written on them.
he case of Larry's gift to Belle,
card is covered in hearts, to express his love for her.

Cat rice, page 99
Rice with fish flakes is known as cat rice, or *nekomanma* in Japan. Mr. Wolfe makes the dish sound fancier by calling it that, but it's actually a very cheap dish, which is why Phoenix and Maya have already had quite enough of it.



"The Spider's Thread," "Anansi the Spider," and *Kiss of the Spider Woman*, page 134
These are only a few samples to illustrate how vast Bobby's collection of spider books is. "The Spider's Thread" is a Japane short story about a sinner whose one good deed in life is that he saved a spider, and that spider's thread gives him a chance escape from hell. "Anansi the Spider" is an Ashanti folk hero. *K of the Spider Woman* is an Argentinian novel about two prison in Buenos Aires who form an intimate relationship, and actuall has very little to do with spiders.

PREVIEW OF PHOENIX WRIGHT: ACE ATTORNEY 2

We're pleased to present you a preview from *Phoenix Wright: Ace Attorney 2*. Please check our website (www.kodanshacomics.com) to see when this volume will be available in English. For now you'll have to make do with Japanese!

あれ……

ここは……？

はっ!!?

なっ なんだ これは!?

おい 成歩堂

!?

第4話
逆転の死刑台
3

ナナナナ

うわぁぁ

なんだ
オマエは
〜〜〜っ!?

ズズズズ

たっ
助けて…

助けて
くれ〜〜っ!!

助けて〜〜ひいいいいっ〜〜〜〜っ

なるほどくんっなるほどくんってばー!!

バタ

バタ

バタ

バタ

はっ!!

…なんだ

こんな夢を見たのはあの事件のせいだ…

蜘蛛屋敷…

拘束イス…

そして"蜘蛛男"…!!

一体なんだったんだ?

居眠りしてる場合じゃないよ

お客さんが来てるんだから

え?

わあっ

確か……

大学教授の山城さん……

ズイ ズイ

成歩堂先生お願いじゃ！彼を救ってやってくれっ

彼は何もしておらんのじゃ～～

彼って……

まさか……!!

ガラ ガラ

ガラ

糸鋸刑事！

倉庫に隠れていた怪しい男を引っ捕らえましたッ

え？

かなり酔っ払っている様子でありますからしてッ!!

フラフラ

う〜〜〜もう飲めないよ〜〜〜〜

しかも彼のズボンのポケットに

犯行に使われたと思われるライターがありますからしてッ!!

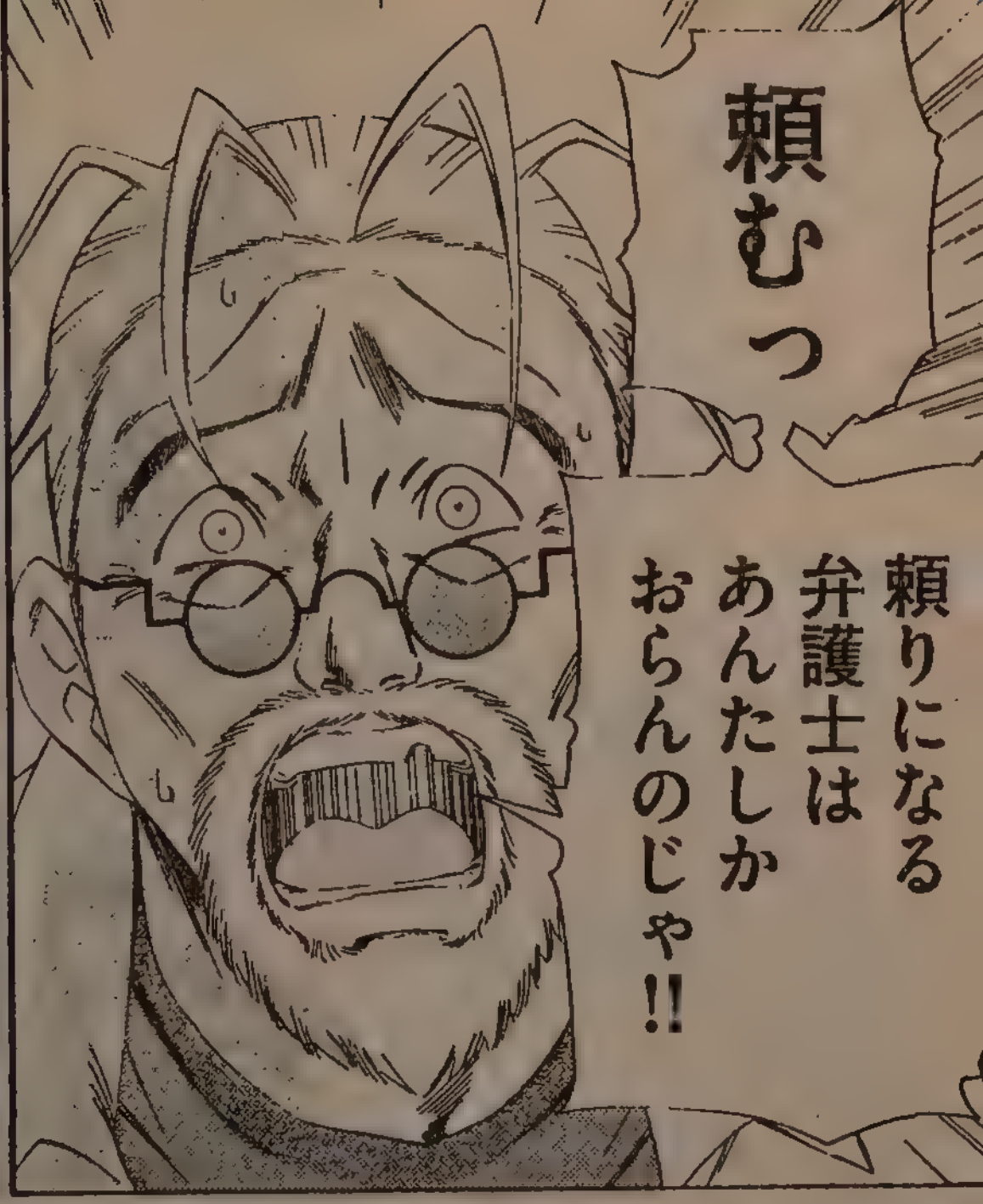
え!? 叔父さんはタバコなんか吸わないのに

笹夫さん! まさかあなたが

逮捕ッス!!

今すぐその男を逮捕するッス!!!

笹夫くんは無実じゃ……誰も殺しておらん
虫一匹殺せない気弱な青年が実の兄を殺すなんて……そんな大それたことできるわけがないっ
このとおりじゃ！
弁護をしてくれんか!!
うわわわっ
でも……弁護するといっても……
彼の有罪はほぼ確定で――
いいやっ彼は絶対に人殺しなんてしとらん!!



9月22日午前10時22分 別邸（蜘蛛屋敷）焼け跡

留置場へ行き 小森笹夫から
詳しい話を聞こうとした

しかし
蜘蛛が一匹残らず
死んでしまったことに
彼は激しいショックを
受けたのか・・・・
ほとんどまともな会話に
ならなかった

それが演技である
可能性も

否定できないの
だけど・・・・

内部にいた
あたしたちには
全員アリバイが
あるし・・・・

侵入者は映って
なかったし

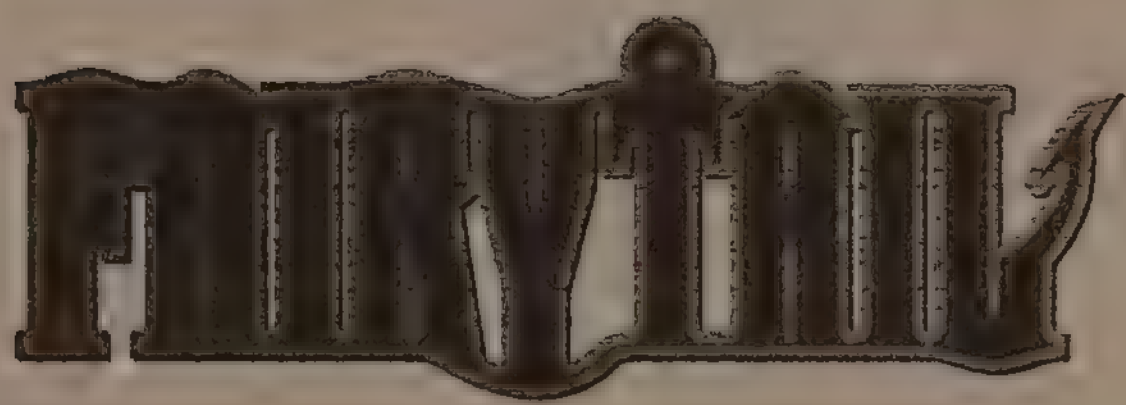
やっぱり犯人は
笹夫さん以外に
考えられないよね

う～～～ん・・・・

フッ・・・・
私の勝ちは
決まったも
同然だな

!?

FROM HIRO MASHIMA, CREATOR OF RAVE MASTER



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BY KEN AKAMATSU

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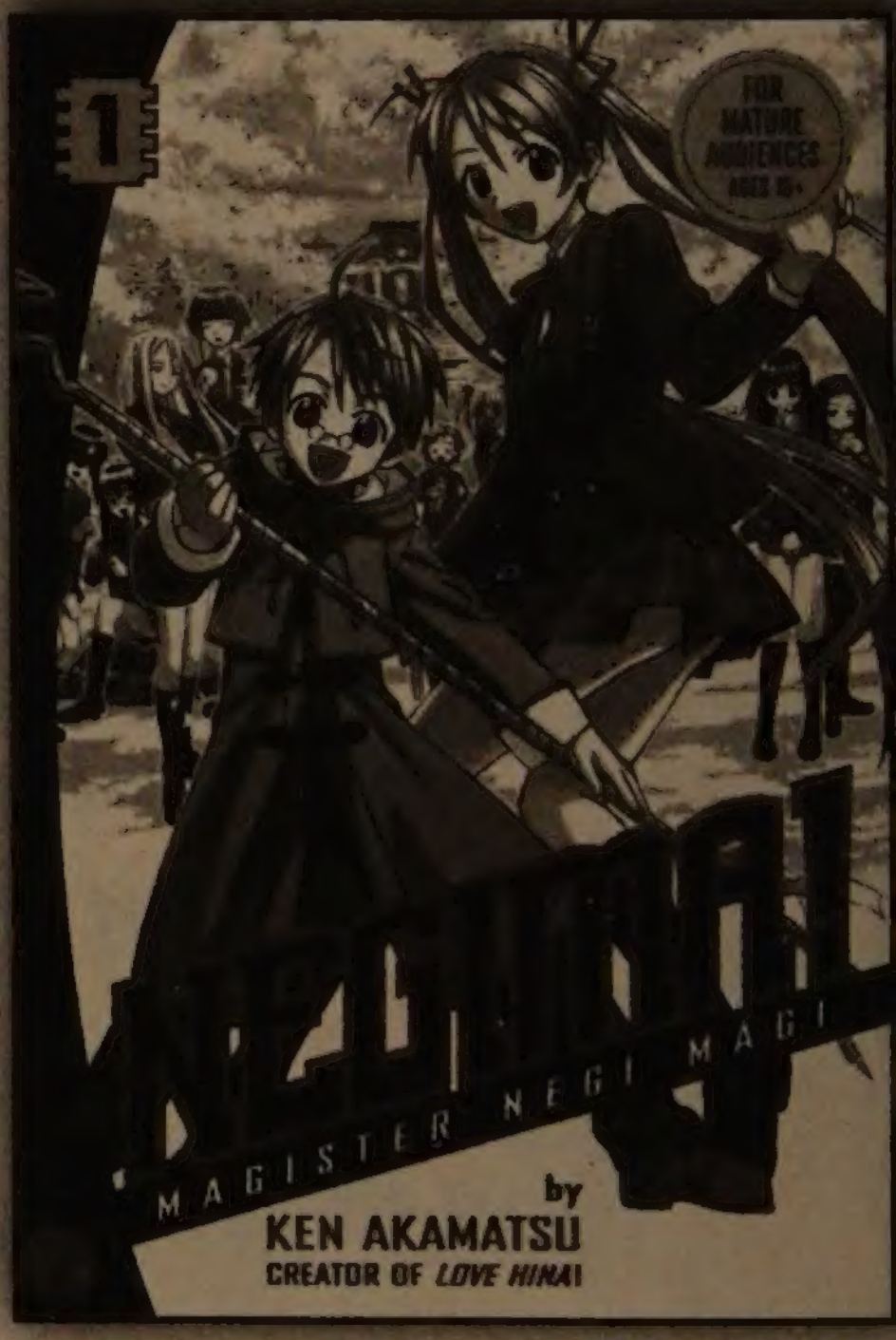

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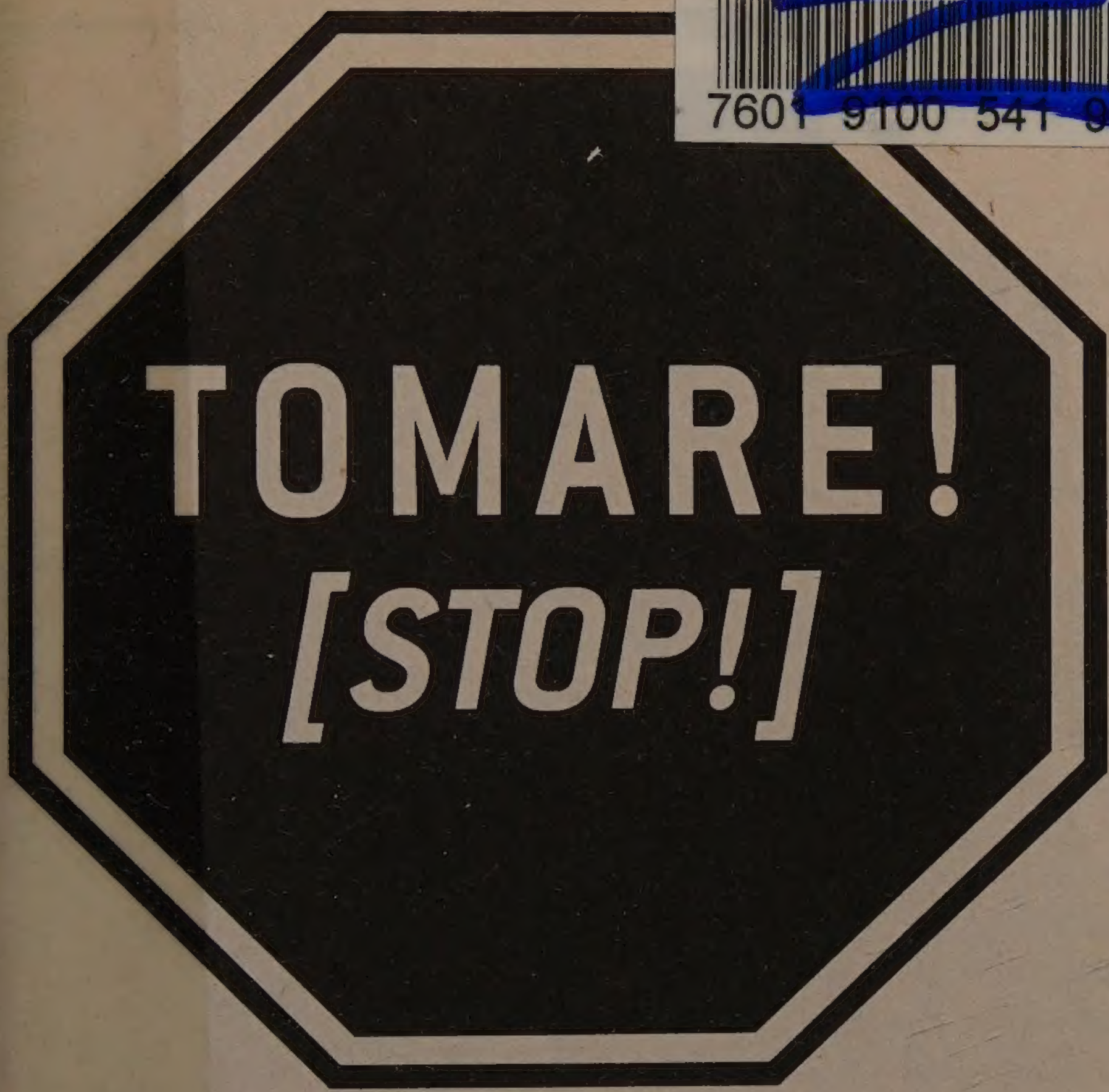

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